

Violins

Cheap Trick

You remind a little of Hitler
You even resemble his picture
Oh violins will playing
On your grave

I saw your crying
I caught you lieing
I know you cheated
Inside you're laughing
You got me running
You got me hiding
No sympathy
For your symphony of lieing

Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll be playing playing

Tell those invited
Tell those invited
Our kids was playing
The band is silent
You got me running
You got me hiding
No sympathy
For your symphony of lieing

Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll be playing playing
Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll keep playing playing

You got me running
You got me hiding
I know you cheated
Inside your laughing
You got me running
You got me hiding
So sympathy
For your symphony of lieing
You got me running
You got me hiding
I know you're lieing
You got me running
You got me
You got me
You really got me
You got me
You got me
You really got me