

No Violins

Queen

We went walking, down the streets we used to run.
Remember when you were angry
About every cause to be had
We weren't all bad --
I'm not talkin' 'bout security complex
I ain't talkin' 'bout some monochrome duplex
I ain't talkin' 'bout some new kinda weird sex
I'm just talkin' 'bout -- you and me
The way we used to be -- hey
I'm just talkin' 'bout you and me brother
I'm just talkin' 'bout -- another time and place

We were hungry. We were mad
We were angry. We were glad
We were really Jack the lad
We weren't all bad
We went down. We cruised around
We went down, down, down in the violence
We went around. We went around and round and round
We didn't hear no violins
Where's the madness. Where's the fire
With the flames gettin' higher
Where's the saints. And the liars