You're the Violin

Some beat me like a drum Some stroke me like a guitar Some shake me like a tambourine Some beat me into the wall In the song of my life Baby, you're the violin

Some blow me like a horn Some slide me like a trombone Some smoke me like a tuba dude Some cut me like a saxophone In the song of my life Baby, you're the violin When you touch me like you touch me Don't it feel like a summer breeze When you lay down in my lonely soul, ya It brings me to my knees Think I'm makin' love to you Sweet Baby, Ya When you touch me like you touch me Well, don't it feel like a summer breeze When you lay down in my lonely soul, ya It brings me to my knees Think I'm makin' love to you Sweet Baby, Ya Some beat me like a drum Some stroke me like a guitar Sh-sh-sh-shake me like a tambourine Some beat me into the wall In the song of my life Baby, you're the violin In the song of my life Baby, you're the violin

Nazareth