

# Innuendo

## Queen

One, two, three, four  
While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand  
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land  
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow  
Till the mountains crumble into the plain  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
Tread that fine line  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
Just machine at the time  
While we live according to race, colour or creed  
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed  
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion  
Through the aeons, and on and on  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
Tread my far life  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time  
Through the sorrow, all through our splendour  
Don't take offence at my innuendo  
Do-do-do-do-do-do  
Do-do-do-do-do-do  
You can be anything you want to be  
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be  
Be free with your tempo, be free, be free  
Surrender your ego, be free, be free to yourself!  
If there's a God or any kind of justice under the  
sky  
If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die  
If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask  
Show yourself destroy our fears, release your mask  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
Tread my far life  
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'  
And forever will be!  
Keep on tryin'  
Just keep on tryin'  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>