

Wooden Whistle Man

John Reuben

Hey, wooden whistle man
Whittles wooden whistles for the kids
Future's short on time to give
Strikes up a conversationHey, wooden whistle man
Eager to share his opinion
Licks his finger, spits in the wind
Point me in the right directionHey, wooden whistle man
Whittles wooden whistles in his garden
Safe place to escape
Falls in love all over againHey, wooden whistle man
Brand new suit jacket and pants
Whistles at the women in style
Dressed for success and romance
I bought your slacks for a quarter
At a thrift store down the street
Put a patch on the knee, called it my steez
Tonight we make historyMic check, one, two, take me back
Whistle man songs from the past
Mom smiles, children laugh
We take notes for future scrapsLa-di-da, la-di-di-da, hangin' on
Nostalgia keeps you from
Old age, yesterday
Walk away when the feeling's goneLa-di-da, la-di-di-da, hangin' on
Nostalgia keeps you from
Old age, yesterday
Walk away when the feeling's gone
Hey, wooden whistle man
Sees the son he abandoned
I'm willing to listen
Even if I'm not himWhistle why you work it out
Abstract summary
Flash back, scrap book
Photo shopping memoriesLullabies till we lose our mind
Got old one song at a time
World changed one song at a time
Album died one song at a timeNothing's beautiful anymore
Sings out his favorite show tune
Tonight something classical
Is brand newLa-di-da, la-di-di-da, hangin' on

Nostalgia keeps you from
Old age, yesterday
Walk away when the feeling's goneLa-di-da, la-di-di-da, hangin' on
Nostalgia keeps you from
Old age, yesterday
Walk away when the feeling's goneLa-di-da, la-di-di-da, hangin' on
Nostalgia keeps you from
Old age, yesterday
Walk away when the feeling's goneNostalgia keeps us from old age
Can't get away from yesterday
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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