Gerson's Whistle

Yeasayer

Gerson's always whistling,
Hear him stomping up and down the hall.His victory hours are missile (?)
And he wields his temper like a wrecking ball.You know one of these days
I'll get out of this place,
It's too damn loud.Watching Robin Mitchell films,
The volume's on eleven in his room.Never sleeps, the bennies
keep him vibrating from midnight until noon.You know one of these days
I'll get out of this place,
It's too damn loud.
But you know what they say:
"The troublemakers make
The world go round."Oh,
Can you hear?
There is something there,
In the darkness.Oh,
Can you hear?
There is something there,
In the darkness.Oh,
Can you hear?
There is something there,
In the darkness.
Oh,
Can you hear?
There is something there,
In the darkness.Them voices bringing me down.
I feel I cracked my head open.
You might feel safer now.
How will you know when there's danger?They yell out,
Okay,
You're crazy.
The world must've made him insane.They yell out,
Okay,
You're crazy.
The world must've made him insane.They yell out,
Okay,
You're crazy.
The world must've made him insane.They yell out,
Okay,
You're crazy.

The world must've made him insane.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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