

# Try Whistling This

Neil Finn

Tales from my head  
Can't buy the book  
No one's listening but I guess you could  
Try whistling this  
You say you're tired  
Liquid as water  
But you'll succumb now as I stroke your back  
I'm the best that you know  
And every time you think of me  
I hope you think of true romance  
And every time you want to leave  
You give us both another chance  
Warmest welcome violent stranger  
He said come here as he pushed me down  
Impossible to do  
In high heels walking into walls  
Ever wonder if you're here at all  
Try whistling this  
And my words are ringing in your ears  
Drawing your attention now to all the things that you ignore  
If I can't be with you I would rather have a different face  
And if I can't be near you I would rather be adrift in space  
And if the gods desert us now I'll turn this chapel into flames  
And if someone tries to hurt you I would put myself in your place

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