

Finley Quaye

"Try Whistling This"

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(Finn/Moginie)
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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