

## John Hiatt "Whistles In My Ears"

Visit "[Whistles In My Ears](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Stumblin' down the road I gets to thinkin' as I leave her  
I've left so many times before  
That old North wind's a-blowin' circles round my feet  
What is this sorrow ever for?

She was an angel who flies high in the heavens  
I was a pigeon on the church  
She breathed pure golden as she hid from the  
procession  
I tumbled from my lowly perch

I guess whistles in my ears  
'Cause I can't hear you when you're cryin'  
I don't long to be anywhere at all  
I don't care to live a lie

There is a secret in the middle of the sea  
When you acquire a vicious thirst  
Then love will cool your brow and soothe the apparition  
But is it just another curse?

Oh baby Jesus, mother Mary, God the father  
The big triangle needs repairs  
I know we learn within the vision of our spirit  
Do you prefer us cold and bare?

I guess whistles in my ears  
'Cause I can't hear you when you're cryin'  
I don't long to be anywhere at all  
I don't care to live a lie

I guess whistles in my ears  
'Cause I can't hear you when you're cryin'  
I don't long to be anywhere at all  
I don't care to live a lie

Visit [John Hiatt](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.