Pj Olsson, The Whistle Song - Pj Olsson

Whistling

I can count angles flying on by...
I can count clouds out fly in the sky
I can go back-through good enough blue
Swans are fly-ing and i've gotta get used to

Whistling...

Get yourself off take a left at Verdoo-go I'll be there just as soon as i can Look inside me Or look in your evil Turn at the redgate im waiting for you

You're tearing me apart my friend You're bringing me down over and over again You hurt my soul And you wrecked my world You're bringing me down, over a friend

More Whistling...

Get yourself off Get yourself off I'll be there just as soon as i can

You're tearing me apart my friend You're bringing me down over and over again You hurt my soul And you wrecked my world You're bringin' me down, over a friend

Whistling...
(Background...)
Hi-Ho
Shes way up high
Shoot her to space
And glorify
The need for everything that's round...
It gets me all down

(While Whistling)
You're tearing me apart my friend
You're bringing me down over and over again
You hurt my soul
And you wrecked my world
You're bring me down, over a friend

You're tearing me apart my friend x2

You're tearing me apart my friend x2 You're bringing me down over and over again