

Whistle

Chris Webby

One good thing about music, when it hits, you feel no pain
See them thunder clouds when they come around but don't feel no rain
When them headphones on just drift away when you get that song
No guard up, no weapons drawn, just all love, we'll get to dawn
Through the long nights when it faded black
And you feeling like you won't make it back
Turn the volume up on your favorite track
Then catch a vibe and play it back
See music's food for the soul
Warm the heart when you good and cold
That type of art that you couldn't hold
But you feel that shit when you hear that shit
I rock with a little bit of Nina, Simone alone with my speakers
That Otis Redding, that Bob Marley, them Wailers, all are my teachers
That Jimmy Hendrix, that Janice Joplin, Sublime, Pac and that Johnny Cash
That DMX and that Biggie Smalls with that Frank Sinatra, they got your back
Like a trust fall with those vibes when we caught up in our lives
That lighthouse on the coastline when we lost looking for a guide
As an artist it is my job to carry that torch forth and provide
That therapy for the mind while leaving a legacy up on the ride, so

Who gon' be there for you when you fall?
When that sun don't shine then tell me who you gonna call?
With you through it all
And I'll never turn my back on you
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One more time now)

One good thing about music, when it hits, you feel that vibe
And it overcomes all the bad shit that you feel inside
That negative that's been bottled up's a hill to climb
But that right song gives a sense of calm as it heals the mind
Changing brain chemistry through the rhythm and melodies
Lyrics that infectiously lift your spirits collectively
'Cause life been weighing heavily, everybody felt it
These times have been extra tough, it been getting rough on us mentally, so
Whether aux cord or Bluetooth or a USB
Just turn it loud and watch the crowd as it takes over translucently
'Cause music be that one language we all understand fluently
'Bout the only damn thing that can supersede the vision and bring unity
So beautifully how it works, from the first off to the final
When the soul needs a revival, just press play and check the vitals
Through all the human trials on this journey of survival
We tap into our primal when that needle touch the vinyl, so

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