

## 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're thinking true romance  
And every time you want to leave  
You'll 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 wondered  
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  
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 will put myself in your place