

# 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