

Jackie Greene, Waiting For The Whistle

She said this town is killing me
all I remember are a thousand faces
I was blind but now I see
just give me some time child, and Ill take you places
far away from here

she said roses dont mean a thing
I said Ill have to disagree
she said she dont want no diamond ring
I just want you to be close by me now

and there aint nothing to explain
were all just waiting for the whistle to blow
and there aint no way shes gonna chain my horses
not when shes waiting for the whistle to blow

she said the scenery is all the same
Im sick and tired of this drugstore living
I said its a low-down dirty shame
you never get back what youre giving

she said I was born to die alone
I said Ill have to disagree
she said there aint no time to be wrong
so come inside boy and waste your love
on me

and there aint nothing to explain
were all just waiting for the whistle to blow
and there aint no way shes gonna chain my horses
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