Staggered Crossing, I Can't Whistle

I'm on the line dear Just passing through Four bucks and change dear To send a message to you

I'm on the floor dear I've got these maritime blues I'll tell you why dear I've got alcoholic flu

Some times some people think our life is pretty strange Don't you know that they're fools?

I can't whistle
I can't whistle skies are blue
I'm dreaming
Just dreaming passing through
Just rolling
Just rolling one more doob
I can't whistle
I can't whistle skies are blue

I've got the rollies And my parf bag too And I'm in the office Rolling joints for you two

I'm on the floor dear It's been one of those nights And I won't be all right dear Till you're holding me tight

Some times some people think that our life is pretty plain Don't you know that they're fools?

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Just dreaming passing through
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I can't whistle
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