

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?

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