

Tim The Lion Tamer - Whistleblower  
Misc Unsigned Bands

Capo on 3rd

Am C G Am;

Am F C  
I came down here to sell the drugs you left beneath your bed

G Em F  
I came down here to bend my crooked soul

Am F C  
And I wish you d have the decency to tell me what they said

G Em F  
Cause worry walks beside me as you know

Am C F C  
Oh and if I was a fighter, then a fighter I would be

G Em F  
But the more I fight, the more I m fought

Am C F C  
Oh and if I was a sailor, I would sail across the sea

G Em F  
But the more I dream, the more I know I m not

The cats upon the rooftop weeps, the winter stole the sun  
The hour s come of which the poets feed  
And I guess that I must stab the eye of someone who s in charge  
I say: the more I stab, the less I bleed  
Oh and if I was a painter, I would paint the snow all green  
I d stroke the sky to cover up the grey  
Oh and if I was a waiter, I d be waitin for the spring  
Cause worry walks beside me every day

I guess that I could love you even when my heart is faint  
But I did not come to kiss your broken bones  
You ll hear the sound of whistles blowing deep within the wind  
The whistleblower s come to take his home  
Oh and if I was a drinker, I would drink away the blue

But the more I drink, the thirstier I get  
Oh and if I was a runner, I would run my way to you  
Cause worry s walked beside me since you left