

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