

Whistle

múm

I bleed like a pick
It's not so unusual
It might seem strange
But know I'll always leave and girls
Oh by I live
Whistle at the rain
I'll be friends with the girls again

Red tears trap
I'm touched, oh I ..
It might seem strange
But I'm after something better
For days, for days, days
Whistle at the rain
Cause I'm friends with the girls again
For days, for days, days
For days, for days, days
Whistle at the rain
Cause I'm friends with the girls again
For days, for days, days
Yeah I'm friends with the girls again
I bleed out again
That you are right
Can come on
Someone's left out love
Open
Think it'd be the time to leave

For days, for days, days
For days, for days, days
Whistle at the rain
Cause I'm friends with the girls again
For days, for days, days
Yeah I'm friends with the girls again.