

Gerson's Whistle

Yeasayer

Gerson's always whistling
Hear him stomping up and down the hall
Oh

His vitriol's a missile
And he wields his temper like a wrecking ball
Oh

You know one of these days
I'll get out of this place
It's too damn loud

Watching Robert Mitchum films
The volume's on 11 in his room
Oh

Never sleeps
The Bennies keep him vibrating from midnight until noon
Oh

You know one of these days
I'll get out of this place
It's too damn loud

But you know what they say
The trouble makers made
The world go 'round

Oh
Can you hear
There is something there
In the darkness

Them voices bringing me down
I feel that I cracked my head open
You might feel safe here now
How will you know when there's danger

They yell out okay crazy
The world must have made him insane