THE WHISTLEBLOWERS

D.LINX



The Whistleblowers

Words and music: David Linx

Fresh and new I'm cutting through
A marvel of new beliefs, crowded streets
I'm all afloat
A heavy rhythm's kicking in
All my thoughts and dreams
Settle for
New scales and notes

I'm singing a joyful song to see What's right or wrong in other keys You can have what I have and we'll become The Whistleblowers

Life and love's a winding road A treasure, a one time treat, skipping beats From time to time Just blow your whistle when it seems we need Something wrong to belong We cross the line

Run, there in a purple daze You'll make a halt to contemplate it all Wonder and disbelief's bound to set off Us Whistleblowers

Singing a joyful song to see What's right or wrong in other keys You can have what I have and we'll become The Whistleblowers