

Whistling Cannonballs - Shane Nicholson

C

Theres Pictures Of Her Mother On The Wall

F

And When She Speaks, She Dont Look At Me At All

F

C

She Likes To Check The Time Now And Then

G

C

And I Start Whistling Cannonballs Again

C

Her Old Man Sleeps Till Dark Every Day

F

Then She Cleans And Puts The Ashtrays Away

F

Am

I Think That I Could Make Her My Friend

G

C

But Ive Been Whistling Cannonballs Again

F

C

And As She Pulls Her Skirt Above Her Knees

G

C

Im Thinking Bad Things Always Come In Threes

F

C F

And So It Finished Right Where It Began

F

G

C

And I Went Whistling Cannonballs Again

C

Fragile Like A Teacup In A Storm

F

F

C

F

Its Been So Long I Dont Remember When

F

G

C

I Started Whistling Cannonballs Again

F

C

F

Its Been So Long I Dont Remember When

F

G

C

We Started Whistling Cannonballs Again