

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	