Farmer & His Gun

Charlie Simpson

Spoken like a young man Trying to get himself on the wheel My feet are forwards But I think I'm going backwards up still So far away from you

I called my brothers on the phone Just to say goodbye 'Cause I don't need another reason Not to survive on my own I'm moving on from here

Then I realize That I'll be on my own tonight Shadows fold out like Blankets on the ground

Run, run, rabbit run Just don't get caught out By the farmer and his gun Well, hide, hide, rabbit hide It's best to lose yourself Before you ever lose your pride

Spoken like a true man Trying to make his way through the fields My back is heavy And my heart is feeling empty but still I'm so far away from you

There's no use complaining to myself I made these shoes to walk in And they'll walk until the end

Then I realize That I will dream of you tonight Shadows fold out like Blankets on the ground

Run, run, rabbit run Just don't get caught out By the farmer and his gun Well, hide, hide, rabbit hide It's best to lose yourself Before you ever lose your pride

Then I realize That I will dream of you tonight Shadows fold out like Blankets on the ground

Just run, run, rabbit run Just don't get caught out By the farmer and his gun Well, hide, hide, rabbit hide It's best to lose yourself Before you ever lose your pride Just never lose your pride Just never lose your pride Oh, never lose your pride