

Ben Gibbard, Farmer Chords

I can't begin to compete with you
and everyone knows I know you know it, too.
It's a complicated fear
that grows with every year
and it's walking on it's own finally

All I can offer are farmer chords,
these simple rhymes and you painted in words
You can sing this when alone
or whistle it through your teeth
and it will feel like home
no matter how far you'll be
from my lonely arms outstretched
just beyond your reach
singing "ooh, baby, please..."

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