

# 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..."

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