

# 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