

## Far Away, By My Side

Peter Bjorn and John

Go away from the window babe,  
Take a look at what's inside  
And take a look into my eyes  
Far away, but by my side  
I'm finding ways to move away  
This is the closest that we'll ever get  
And we're not close at all  
And still you seem to know it all  
Far away but by my side,  
I keep you at a distance from me  
Push another old cliché out of the couch  
And try to feed another mouth  
and see how well you'll do  
I'm not competing with her odds,  
I only know that this feels good  
I don't have to be so clever babe

Can't get it out of my head a tone in a voice  
Annoying alarm bells, bathroom noise  
I'm leaving it behind  
Still I need to be found by someone  
Seal another envelope, don't send it,  
keep it in the desk,  
and hope it won't be needed to be read  
I'm not competing with her odds,  
I only know that this feels good  
I don't have to be so clever babe