

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