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