

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