

# With A Guitar

The Dodos

Cold motherfucker  
You stuck around just a waiting for this  
Knew it'd come down to couple of tricks  
Whatever made you so patient?  
Was it the face of another  
Handing it off to a couple of kids  
You knew much better but you couldn't resist  
Hearing a voice so familiar

You make me feel small, does it  
Make you feel big, too?  
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Make you feel big, too?  
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Make you feel big, too?  
You make me feel small, does it  
Make you feel big, too?

I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar  
I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar

Me and my shadow  
Still making circles at the need to impress  
Pushing a rock just to see it go past  
Whatever's at the horizon  
Didn't you know you were bitter  
Starting to think it was nothing to chance  
It's just a muscle that you needed to flex  
And here I am in amazement

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Make you feel big, too?

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I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar

I never had much to say  
But I always said it with a guitar  
I never had much to say  
But I always said it with a guitar  
I never had much to say  
But I always said it with a guitar

You make me feel small, does it  
Make you feel big, too?  
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