Step

Vampire Weekend

Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl

Back back way back I used to front like Angkor Wat Mechanicsburg Anchorage and Dar es Salaam While home from New York was champagne and disco tapes from L.A. slas h San Francisco But actually Oakland and not Alameda Your girl was in Berkeley with her Communist reader Mine was entombed within boombox and walkman I was a hoarder but girl that was back then

The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out What you on about? I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house Such a modest mouse, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl

Ancestors told me that their girl was better She's richer than Croesus, she's tougher than leather I just ignored all the tales of a past life Stale conversation deserves but a bread knife And punks who would laugh when they saw us together Well, they didn't know how to dress for the weather I can still see them there huddled on Astor Snow falling slow to the sound of the master

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Wisdom's a gift, but you'd trade it for youth Age is an honor - it's still not the truth We saw the stars when they hid from the world You cursed the sun when it stepped to your girl Maybe she's gone and I can't resurrect her The truth is she doesn't need me to protect her We don't know the true death, the true way of all flesh Everyone's dying, but girl - you're not old yet

The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out What you on about? I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house Such a modest mouse, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone (2x)

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