

# Finger Back

## Vampire Weekend

Bend my finger back (snap)  
Wrap it in a paper towel  
Break a twig in half and set it straight Hit me with a wood bat,  
Hit me with a canister that's fired while  
The soldiers drive away Bend my finger back (snap)  
On and on and on and on for days Hit me with a wood bat  
Hit me like a Yankee, like a son of  
Freedom, never as a slave It's etiquette, you idiot  
Spend time behind the line  
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't ever shine  
Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine  
And baby you're not anybody's fool Bless me with a heart attack  
A real crise cardiaque  
And show me where to find the  
Surgeon's knife Eviscerate me now (hack)  
Take me to my punishment?  
The punishment I needed all my life Bend my finger back (snap)  
On and on and on and on with strife Listen to my bum rap  
Listen to the evidence exonerating me from  
Being right It's etiquette, you idiot  
Spend time behind the line  
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't  
Ever shine Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine  
Baby you're not anybody's fool You know that I've been wicked and the  
Road to hell is wide  
Cursed by curiosity that made  
Us go inside  
Everyone was charming but we took 'em for a ride  
Baby, you're not anybody's fool [Repeat first verse] The harpsichord is broken and the  
Television's fried  
The city's getting hotter like a  
Country in decline  
Everyone's a coward when you look  
Them in the eyes  
But baby, you're not anybody's fool [Batshit Ezra Koenig spoken word interlude]  
Sing next year in Jerusalem  
You know -- the one at W. 103rd and B'way?  
Cause this Orthodox girl fell in love with the guy at the falafel shop  
And why not?

Should she have averted her eyes and just stared at the laminated poster of the Dome of the Rock? And then  
blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blooooood  
And then blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blooooood Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown  
and Rye  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die Condolences to gentle hearts who  
Couldn't bear to try  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown and Rye  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die

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