

# Ya Hey

## Vampire Weekend

Oh, sweet thing  
Zion doesn't love you  
And Babylon don't love you  
But you love everything  
Oh, you saint  
America don't love you  
So I could never love you  
In spite of everything In the dark of this place  
There's the glow of your face  
There's the dust on the screen  
Of this broken machine  
And I can't help but feel  
That I've made some mistake  
But I let it go  
Ya Hey Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Only "I am that I am"  
But who could ever live that way?  
Ut Deo, Ya Hey  
Ut Deo, Deo Oh, the motherland don't love you  
The fatherland don't love you  
So why love anything?  
Oh, good God  
The faithless they don't love you  
The zealous hearts don't love you  
And that's not gonna change All the cameras and files  
All the paranoid styles  
All the tension and fear  
Of a secret career  
And I can't help but think  
That you've seen the mistake  
But you let it go  
Ya Hey Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
You say "I am what I am"

But who could ever live that way?  
Ut Deo, Ya Hey  
Ut Deo, Deo Outside the tents, on the festival grounds  
As the air began to cool, and the sun went down  
My soul swooned, as I faintly heard the sound  
Of you spinning "Israelites"  
Into "19th Nervous Breakdown" Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Only "I am what I am"  
But who could ever live that way?  
Ut Deo, Ya Hey  
Ut Deo, Deo Through the fire and through the flames  
You won't even say your name  
Only "I am that I am"  
But who could ever live that way?  
(Ya Hey)  
Ut Deo, Ya Hey  
Ut Deo, Deo

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