

Don't Lie

Vampire Weekend

One look sent knees to the ground
Young bloods can't be settling down
Your hearts need the pressure to pound
To hold me close my baby Don't lie, I want 'em to know
God's loves die young, is he ready to go?
It's the last time running through snow
Where the vaults are full, and the fire is bold I wanna know, does it bother you?
The low click of the ticking clock
There's a lifetime right in front of you
And everyone I know Young Turks, young Saturday night
Young hips shouldn't break on the ice
Old flames, they can warm you tonight
So keep it cool, my baby Don't lie, I want 'em to know
Got love feelings and the tournament's gold
It's the last time running through snow
Where the vaults are full and the fires pour. I wanna know, does it bother you?
The low click of the ticking clock
There's a headstone right in front of you
And everyone I know Don't lie, I want 'em to know
God's loves die young, are you ready to go?
It's the last time running through snow
Cause the fire can't last and the winter's cold I wanna know, does it bother you?
The low click of the ticking clock
There's a lifetime right in front of you
And everyone I know

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