

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>