Ya Hey

[Vampire Weekend](#)

Oh, sweet thing,
Zion doesn?t love you,

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 made some mistake, but I let it go

Ya hey

Ya hey

Ya hey

Through the fire and through the flames

{*ya hey-ing*}

You won?t even say your name

{*ya hey-ing*}

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-ing*}

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 style,
All the tension and fear, of the secret career

And I think in your heart, that you see the mistake, but you let it go

//CHORUS//

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

{*ya hey-ing*}

You won?t even say your name
{*ya hey-ing*}

[x 2]:: 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?

Lyrics provided by