

Diplomat's Sun

Vampire Weekend

Its not right but its now or never
And if I wait could I ever forgive myself? On a night when the moon glows yellow in the riptide
With the light from the TVs buzzing in the house Cuz Im gonna cut it where I can
And then Im gonna duck out behind them
If I ever had a chance its now then
But I never had the feeling I could offer that to you To offer it to you would be cruel
When all I want to do is use, use you He was a diplomats son
It was 81 Dressed in white with my car keys hidden in the kitchen
I could sleep wherever I lay my head And the sight of your two shoes sitting in the bathtub
Let me know that I shouldnt give up just yet Cuz Im gonna take it from Simon
And then Im gonna duck out behind them
If I ever had a chance its now then
But I never had the feeling I could offer that to you To offer it to you would be cruel
When all I want to do is use, use you He was a diplomats son
It was 81 I know, youll say
Im not doing it right
But this is how I want it I cant go back
To how I felt before That night I smoked a joint
With my best friend
We found ourselves in bed
When I woke up he was gone He was the diplomats son
It was 81 Looking out at the ice-cold water all around me
I cant feel any traces of that other place In the dark when the wind comes racing off the river
Theres a car all black with diplomatic plates

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