

Finger Back

Vampire Weekend

Bend my finger back (snap)
Wrap it in a paper towel
Break a twig in half and set it straight Hit me with a wood bat,
Hit me with a canister that's fired while
The soldiers drive away Bend my finger back (snap)
On and on and on and on for days Hit me with a wood bat
Hit me like a Yankee, like a son of
Freedom, never as a slave It's etiquette, you idiot
Spend time behind the line
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't ever shine
Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine
And baby you're not anybody's fool Bless me with a heart attack
A real crise cardiaque
And show me where to find the
Surgeon's knife Eviscerate me now (hack)
Take me to my punishment?
The punishment I needed all my life Bend my finger back (snap)
On and on and on and on with strife Listen to my bum rap
Listen to the evidence exonerating me from
Being right It's etiquette, you idiot
Spend time behind the line
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't
Ever shine Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine
Baby you're not anybody's fool You know that I've been wicked and the
Road to hell is wide
Cursed by curiosity that made
Us go inside
Everyone was charming but we took 'em for a ride
Baby, you're not anybody's fool [Repeat first verse] The harpsichord is broken and the
Television's fried
The city's getting hotter like a
Country in decline
Everyone's a coward when you look
Them in the eyes
But baby, you're not anybody's fool [Batshit Ezra Koenig spoken word interlude]
Sing next year in Jerusalem
You know -- the one at W. 103rd and B'way?
Cause this Orthodox girl fell in love with the guy at the falafel shop
And why not?

Should she have averted her eyes and just stared at the laminated poster of the Dome of the Rock? And then
blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, bloooooo
And then blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, bloooooo Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown
and Rye
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die Condolences to gentle hearts who
Couldn't bear to try
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown and Rye
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>