

# Hannah Hunt

## Vampire Weekend

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A gardener told me some plants move  
But I could not believe it  
'Til me and Hannah Hunt saw  
Crawling vines and weeping willows  
As we made our way from Providence to Phoenix  
A man of faith said hidden eyes  
Could see what I was thinking  
I just smiled and told him  
That was only true of Hannah  
And we glided on through Waverly and Lincoln  
Our days were long and our nights no longer  
Count the seconds, watching hours  
Though we live on the US dollar  
You and me, we got our own sense of time.  
In Santa Barbara Hannah cried  
Amidst those freezing beaches  
I walked into town to buy  
Some kindling for the fire  
Hannah tore the New York Times up into pieces  
If I can't trust you then damn it, Hannah  
There's no future, there's no answer.  
Though we live on the US dollar,  
You and me, we got our own sense of time.  
If I can't trust you then damn it, Hannah  
There's no future, there's no answer.  
Though we live on the US dollar,  
You and me, we got our own sense of time.

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