

# Vampire Weekend - Horchata

Tom: D

<sup>D</sup>  
In December drinking horchata <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'd look psychotic in a balaclava <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Winter's cold is too much to handle <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
(Whoaaaaa ooooh)

<sup>D</sup>  
In December drinking horchata <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Look down your glasses at that aranciata <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
With lips and teeth to ask how my day went <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Boots and fists to pound on the pavement <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Here comes a feeling you thought you'd forgotten <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
(Whoaaaaaa ooooh)

<sup>D</sup>  
You'd remember drinkin horchata <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
You'd still enjoy it with your foot on masada <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Winter's cold is too much to handle <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Here comes a feeling you thought you'd forgotten <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Ooh you had it but oh no you lost it

<sup>G</sup>  
Lookin back you shouldn't have fought it <sup>A</sup>  
( D C )

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
In December, drinkin horchata <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'd look psychotic in a balaclava <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Winter's cold is too much to handle <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Years go by and hearts start to harden <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Those palms and firs that grew in your garden <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Are falling down and nearing the rose beds <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
The roots are shooting up through the tool shed <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Those lips and teeth that asked how my day went <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Are shouting up through cracks in the pavement <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Here comes a feeling you thought you'd forgotten <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh you had it but oh no you lost it <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
You understood so you shouldn't have fought it <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Here comes a feeling you thought you'd forgotten <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Here comes a feeling you thought you'd forgotten <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>

## Acordes

