

# Vampire Weekend - Oxford Comma

Tom: G

Who gives a fuck about an Oxford comma?  
 I've seen those English dramas too, they're cruel  
 So if there's any other way  
 To spell the word it's fine with me, with me

Why would you speak to me that way  
 Especially when I always said that I  
 Haven't got the words for you  
 All your diction dripping with disdain  
 Through the pain I always tell the truth

Who gives a fuck about an Oxford comma?  
 I climbed to Dharamsala too, I did  
 I met the highest lama  
 His accent sounded fine, to me, to me

Check your handbook, it's no trick  
 Take the chapstick, put it on your lips  
 Crack a smile adjust my tie

Know your boyfriend, unlike other guys

Why would you lie about how much coal you have?  
 Why would you lie about something dumb like that?  
 Why would you lie about anything at all?  
 First the window, then it's to the wall  
 Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth

Solo 4x: G D G C C

Check your handbook, it's no trick  
 Take the chapstick, put it on your lips  
 Crack a smile adjust my tie  
 Know your butler, unlike other guys

Why would you lie about how much coal you have?  
 Why would you lie about something dumb like that?  
 Why would you lie about anything at all?  
 First the window, then it's through the wall  
 Why would you tape my conversations?  
 Show your paintings at the United Nations  
 Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth

## Acordes

