

# Vampire Weekend - Step

Tom: A

Intro: Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl

A A Gbm E D A D E

[Verse]

A  
Back back way back

I used to front like Angkor Wat, Mechanicsburg, Anchorage and Dar es Salaam

While home from New York was champagne and disco  
Tapes from L.A. slash San Francisco

But actually Oakland and not Alameda  
Your girl was in Berkeley with her communist reader  
Mine was entombed within boombox and Walkman  
I was a hoarder but girl, that was back then

[Bridge]

A A Gbm E

[Chorus]

The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out  
What you on about?  
I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones

I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house  
Such a modest mouse  
I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone

Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl  
D A D E

[Verse]

Ancestors told me that their girl was better  
She's richer than Croesus, she's tougher than leather  
I just ignored all the tales of a past life  
Stale conversation deserves but a bread knife  
And punks who would laugh when they saw us together  
Well they didn't know how to dress for the weather  
I can still see them there huddled on Astor  
Snow falling slow to the sound of the Master

[Chorus]

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What you on about?  
I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones  
I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house  
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A A Gbm E D A D E

[Verse]

Wisdom's a gift but you'd trade it for youth  
Age is an honour - it's still not the truth  
We saw the stars when they hid from the world  
You cursed the sun when it stepped to your girl  
Maybe she's gone and I can't resurrect her  
The truth is she doesn't need me to protect her  
We don't know the true death - the true way of all flesh  
Everyone's dying but girl - you're not old yet

[Chorus]

The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out  
What you on about?  
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I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house  
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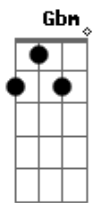
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Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl  
D A D E A

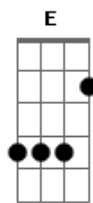
## Acordes



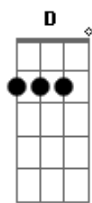
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