

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 had 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 they took
Us for a ride
Baby, you're not anybody's fool
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
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Freedom, never had a slave
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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
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
See ya next year in Jerusalem
You know, the one at 103rd and Broadway?
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, 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://www.omusic.in/>