

Giving Up The Gun
Vampire Weekend

(intro) **A F#m E D**

(chorus)

A F#m
Your sword s grown old and rusty
E D
Burnt beneath the rising sun
A F#m
It s locked up like a trophy
E D
Forgetting all the things it s done

And though it s been a long time
You re right back where you started from
I see it in your eyes
That now you re giving up the gun

(verse)

A
When I was 17
F#m
I had wrists like steel
E D
And I felt complete

And now my body fades
Behind a brass charade
And I m obsolete

But if the chance remained
To see those better days
I d cut the cannons down

My ears are blown to bits
From all the rifle hits
But I still crave that sound

(chorus)

A F#m
Your sword s grown old and rusty
E D
Burnt beneath the rising sun
A F#m
It s locked up like a trophy
E D
Forgetting all the things it s done

And though it s been a long time
You re right back where you started from
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(verse)

A I heard you play guitar
F#m Down at a seedy bar
E Where skinheads used to fight **D**

Your Tokugawa smile
And your garbage style
Used to save the night

You felt the coming wave
Told me we d all be brave
You said you wouldn t flinch

But in the years that passed
Since I saw you last
You haven t moved an inch

(chorus)

A Your sword s grown old and rusty **F#m**
E Burnt beneath the rising sun **D**
A It s locked up like a trophy **F#m**
E Forgetting all the things it s done **D**

And though it s been a long time
You re right back where you started from
I see it in your eyes
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(bridge 7x)

A I see you shine in your way **F#m**
E Go on, go on, go on **D**

(chorus)

A Your sword s grown old and rusty **F#m**
E Burnt beneath the rising sun **D**
A It s locked up like a trophy **F#m**

E

D

Forgetting all the things it's done

And though it's been a long time

You're right back where you started from

I see it in your eyes

That now you're giving up the gun