

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
I see it in your eyes
That now you re giving up the gun

(verse)

A

I heard you play guitar

F#m

Down at a seedy bar

E

D

Where skinheads used to fight

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

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

(bridge 7x)

A

F#m

I see you shine in your way

E

D

Go on, go on, go on

(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