

Giving Up The Gun
Vampire Weekend

(intro) **Bb Gm F Eb**

(chorus)

Bb Gm
Your sword s grown old and rusty
F Eb
Burnt beneath the rising sun
Bb Gm
It s locked up like a trophy
F Eb
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)

Bb
When I was 17
Gm
I had wrists like steel
F Eb
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)

Bb Gm
Your sword s grown old and rusty
F Eb
Burnt beneath the rising sun
Bb Gm
It s locked up like a trophy
F Eb
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)

Bb

I heard you play guitar

Gm

Down at a seedy bar

F

Eb

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)

Bb

Gm

Your sword s grown old and rusty

F

Eb

Burnt beneath the rising sun

Bb

Gm

It s locked up like a trophy

F

Eb

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)

Bb

Gm

I see you shine in your way

F

Eb

Go on, go on, go on

(chorus)

Bb

Gm

Your sword s grown old and rusty

F

Eb

Burnt beneath the rising sun

Bb

Gm

It s locked up like a trophy

F

Eb

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