

Giving Up The Gun
Vampire Weekend

(intro) G Em D C

(chorus)

G Em
Your sword s grown old and rusty
D C
Burnt beneath the rising sun
G Em
It s locked up like a trophy
D C
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)

G
When I was 17
Em
I had wrists like steel
D C
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)

G Em
Your sword s grown old and rusty
D C
Burnt beneath the rising sun
G Em
It s locked up like a trophy
D C
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)

G I heard you play guitar
Em Down at a seedy bar
D Where skinheads used to fight **C**

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)

G Your sword s grown old and rusty **Em**
D Burnt beneath the rising sun **C**
G It s locked up like a trophy **Em**
D Forgetting all the things it s done **C**

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)

G I see you shine in your way **Em**
D Go on, go on, go on **C**

(chorus)

G Your sword s grown old and rusty **Em**
D Burnt beneath the rising sun **C**
G It s locked up like a trophy **Em**

D

C

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