

**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

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(verse )

**G** I heard you play guitar  
**Em**  
**D** Down at a seedy bar **C**  
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 )

**G** **Em**  
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**D** **C**  
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(bridge 7x)

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

(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