

Giving Up The Gun
Vampire Weekend

(intro) **B G#m F# E**

(chorus)

B G#m
Your sword s grown old and rusty
F# E
Burnt beneath the rising sun
B G#m
It s locked up like a trophy
F# E
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)

B
When I was 17
G#m
I had wrists like steel
F# E
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)

B G#m
Your sword s grown old and rusty
F# E
Burnt beneath the rising sun
B G#m
It s locked up like a trophy
F# E
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)

B

I heard you play guitar

G#m

Down at a seedy bar

F#

E

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)

B

G#m

Your sword s grown old and rusty

F#

E

Burnt beneath the rising sun

B

G#m

It s locked up like a trophy

F#

E

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)

B

G#m

I see you shine in your way

F#

E

Go on, go on, go on

(chorus)

B

G#m

Your sword s grown old and rusty

F#

E

Burnt beneath the rising sun

B

G#m

It s locked up like a trophy

F#

E

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