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## Horchata Vampire Weekend

( C Bb9 )

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C
In December drinking horchata
I d look psychotic in a balaclava
Winter s cold is too much to handle
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals
              Bb9
(Whoaaaaa ooooh)
In December drinking horchata
Look down your glasses at that aranciata
With lips and teeth to ask how my day went
Boots and fists to pound on the pavement
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
               Bb9
(Whoaaaaaa ooooh)
You d remember drinkin horchata
You d still enjoy it with your foot on masada
Winter s cold is too much to handle
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals
                                               Bb9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
Ooh you had it but oh no you lost it
Lookin back you shouldn t have fought it
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С In December, drinkin horchata I d look psychotic in a balaclava Winter s cold is too much to handle Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals Years go by and hearts start to harden Those palms and firs that grew in your garden Are falling down and nearing the rose beds The roots are shooting up through the tool shed Those lips and teeth that asked how my day went Are shouting up through cracks in the pavement Bb9 Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on Oh you had it but oh no you lost it You understood so you shouldn t have fought it C Bb9 Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on Bb9 Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on