Horchata
Vampire Weekend

```
C#                            G#
In December drinking horchata
F#                                G#
I d look psychotic in a balaclava
F#                                 G#
Winter s cold is too much to handle
F#                                   G#
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals

C#             B9
(Whoaaaaa ooooh)

C#                              G#
In December drinking horchata
F#                                        G#
Look down your glasses at that aranciata
F#                                        G#
With lips and teeth to ask how my day went
F#                                     G#
Boots and fists to pound on the pavement
C#                                   B9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
F#                                 G#
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on

C#              B9
(Whoaaaaaa ooooh)

C#                               G#
You d remember drinkin horchata
F#                                            G#
You d still enjoy it with your foot on masada
F#                              G#
Winter s cold is too much to handle
F#                                       G#
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals
C#                                                B9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
F#                                     G#
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
C#                                        Badd9
Ooh you had it but oh no you lost it
F#                                          G#
Lookin back you shouldn t have fought it

( C#  B9 )
```

```
C#                          G#
In December, drinkin horchata
F#                               G#
I d look psychotic in a balaclava
F#                                 G#
Winter s cold is too much to handle
F#                                      G#
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals
F#                                     G#
Years go by and hearts start to harden
F#                                        G#
Those palms and firs that grew in your garden
F#                                        G#
Are falling down and nearing the rose beds
F#                                        G#
The roots are shooting up through the tool shed
F#                                        G#
Those lips and teeth that asked how my day went
F#                                        G#
Are shouting up through cracks in the pavement

C#                                                B9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
F#                                    G#
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
C#                                  B9
Oh you had it but oh no you lost it
F#                                        G#
You understood so you shouldn t have fought it

C#                                                B9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
F#                                    G#
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
C#                                                B9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
F#                                    G#  C#
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
```