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Horchata Vampire Weekend

Е 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 D9 (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 D9 (Whoaaaaaa ooooh) Е 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 D9 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 (E D9)

ЕВ
In December, drinkin horchata
АВ
I d look psychotic in a balaclava
A B
Winter s cold is too much to handle
АВ
Pincher crabs that pinch at your sandals
A B
Years go by and hearts start to harden
A B
Those palms and firs that grew in your garden
A B
Are falling down and nearing the rose beds
A B
The roots are shooting up through the tool shed
A B
Those lips and teeth that asked how my day went
A B
Are shouting up through cracks in the pavement
E D9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
A B
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
E D9
Oh you had it but oh no you lost it
A B
You understood so you shouldn t have fought it
E D9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten
A B
Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
T 70
E D9
Here comes a feeling you thought you d forgotten

Chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on