Step Vampire Weekend [Intro] Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl A Amaj7 F#m E D A D E [Verse] Α Back back way back Amaj7 F#m Е I used to front like Angkor Wat, Mechanicsburg, Anchorage and Dar es Salaam While home from New York was champagne and disco Tapes from L.A. slash San Francisco Amaj7 But actually Oakland and not Alameda Your girl was in Berkeley with her communist reader Mine was entombed within boombox and Walkman Е I was a hoarder but girl, that was back then [Bridge] A Amaj7 F#m E [Chorus] Amaj7 F#m The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out What you on about? I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones Amaj7 I m stronger now, I m ready for the house Such a modest mouse D

I can t do it alone, I can t do it alone

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Α
                 Amaj7
                                       F#m
Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl
DADE
[Verse]
                      Amaj7
Ancestors told me that their girl was better
     F#m
She s richer than Croesus, she s tougher than leather
I just ignored all the tales of a past life
Stale conversation deserves but a bread knife
                                    Amaj7
And punks who would laugh when they saw us together
     F#m
Well they didn t know how to dress for the weather
                           Α
I can still see them there huddled on Astor
Snow falling slow to the sound of the Master
[Chorus]
                        Amaj7
The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out
What you on about?
                         D
I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones
                      Amaj7
   Α
I m stronger now, I m ready for the house
Such a modest mouse
                      D
              Α
I can t do it alone, I can t do it alone
A Amaj7 F#m E D A D E
[Verse]
                          Amaj7
Wisdom s a gift but you d trade it for youth
Age is an honour - it s still not the truth
We saw the stars when they hid from the world
You cursed the sun when it stepped to your girl
                       Amaj7
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Е

Maybe she s gone and I can t resurrect her The truth is she doesn t need me to protect her We don t know the true death - the true way of all flesh Everyone s dying but girl - you re not old yet [Chorus] Amaj7 The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out What you on about? D I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones Α Amaj7 I m stronger now, I m ready for the house Such a modest mouse D Α I can t do it alone, I can t do it alone Amaj7 The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out What you on about? D I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones Amaj7 I m stronger now, I m ready for the house Such a modest mouse D I can t do it alone, I can t do it alone Amaj7 F#m Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl DADEA