

Step
Vampire Weekend

[Intro]

Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl

G# G#maj7 Fm Eb C# G# C# Eb

[Verse]

G#

Back back way back

G#maj7

Fm

Eb

I used to front like Angkor Wat, Mechanicsburg, Anchorage and Dar es Salaam

C#

G#

While home from New York was champagne and disco

C#

Eb

Tapes from L.A. slash San Francisco

G#

G#maj7

But actually Oakland and not Alameda

Fm

Eb

Your girl was in Berkeley with her communist reader

C#

G#

Mine was entombed within boombox and Walkman

C#

Eb

I was a hoarder but girl, that was back then

[Bridge]

G# G#maj7 Fm Eb

[Chorus]

G#

G#maj7

Fm

The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out

Eb

What you on about?

C#

G#

C#

Eb

I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones

G#

G#maj7

Fm

I m stronger now, I m ready for the house

Eb

Such a modest mouse

C#

G#

C#

Eb

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

G# **G#maj7** **Fm** **Eb**
Every time I see you in the world, you always step to my girl

C# G# C# Eb

[Verse]

G# **G#maj7**
Ancestors told me that their girl was better
Fm **Eb**
She s richer than Croesus, she s tougher than leather
C# **G#**
I just ignored all the tales of a past life
C# **Eb**
Stale conversation deserves but a bread knife
G# **G#maj7**
And punks who would laugh when they saw us together
Fm **Eb**
Well they didn t know how to dress for the weather
C# **G#**
I can still see them there huddled on Astor
C# **Eb**
Snow falling slow to the sound of the Master

[Chorus]

G# **G#maj7** **Fm**
The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out
Eb
What you on about?
C# **G#** **C#** **Eb**
I feel it in my bones, I feel it in my bones
G# **G#maj7** **Fm**
I m stronger now, I m ready for the house
Eb
Such a modest mouse
C# **G#** **C#** **Eb**
I can t do it alone, I can t do it alone
G# G#maj7 Fm Eb C# G# C# Eb

[Verse]

G# **G#maj7**
Wisdom s a gift but you d trade it for youth
Fm **Eb**
Age is an honour - it s still not the truth
C# **G#**
We saw the stars when they hid from the world
C# **Eb**
You cursed the sun when it stepped to your girl
G# **G#maj7**

Maybe she s gone and I can t resurrect her

Fm

Eb

The truth is she doesn t need me to protect her

C#

G#

We don t know the true death - the true way of all flesh

C#

Eb

Everyone s dying but girl - you re not old yet

[Chorus]

G#

G#maj7

Fm

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G#maj7

Fm

Eb

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C# G# C# Eb G#