

## Giving up the gun - 1/2

Interprété par Vampire Weekend.

Your sword's grown old and rusty  
Underneath the rising sun  
It's locked up like a trophy  
Forgetting all the things it's done  
And though its been a long time  
You're right back where you started from  
I see it in your eyes  
Now you're giving up the gun

When I was 17  
I had wrists like steel  
And I felt complete  
And now my body fades  
Behind my brass charade  
And I'm obsolete  
But if the chance remains  
To see those better days  
I go to cannons now  
My ears are blown to bits  
From all the rifle hits  
Still I crave that sound

Your sword's grown old and rusty  
Underneath the rising sun  
It's locked up like a trophy  
Forgetting all the things it's done  
And though its been a long time  
You're right back where you started from  
I see it in your eyes  
Now you're giving up the gun

I heard you play guitar  
Down at a seedy bar  
Where skinheads used to fight  
Your Tokugawa smile  
And your garbage style  
Used to save the night  
You felt the coming wave  
Told me we'd all be brave  
You said you wouldn't flinch  
But in the years that passed  
Since I saw you last  
You haven't moved an inch

Your sword's grown old and rusty  
Underneath the rising sun  
It's locked up like a trophy

## Giving up the gun - 2/2

Forgetting all the things it's done  
And though its been a long time  
You're right back where you started from  
I see it in your eyes  
Now you're giving up the gun  
I see you shining your way  
Go on go on go on