

# Finger Back

## Vampire Weekend

Bend my finger back (snap)  
Wrap it in a paper towel  
Break a twig in half and set it straightHit me with a wood bat  
Hit me with a canister that's fired while  
The soldiers drive awayBend my finger back (snap)  
On and on and on and on for daysHit me with a wood bat  
Hit me like a Yankee, like a son of  
Freedom, never had a slaveIt's etiquette, you idiot  
Spend time behind the line  
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't ever shine  
Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine  
And baby you're not anybody's fool  
Bless me with a heart attack  
A real crise cardiaque  
And show me where to find the  
Surgeon's knifeEviscerate me now (hack)  
Take me to my punishment?  
The punishment I needed all my lifeBend my finger back (snap)  
On and on and on and on with strifeListen to my bum rap  
Listen to the evidence exonerating me from  
Being rightIt's etiquette, you idiot  
Spend time behind the line  
Show sympathy to LA where the sun don't  
Ever shine  
Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine  
Baby you're not anybody's foolYou know that I've been wicked and the  
Road to hell is wide  
Cursed by curiosity that made  
Us go inside  
Everyone was charming but they took  
Us for a ride  
Baby, you're not anybody's foolBend my finger back (snap)Wrap it in a paper towel  
Break a twig in half and set it straight  
Hit me with a wood bat  
Hit me with a canister that's fired while  
The soldiers drive away  
Bend my finger back (snap)  
On and on and on and on for daysHit me with a wood bat  
Hit me like a Yankee, like a son of  
Freedom, never had a slave  
It's etiquette, you idiot  
Spend time behind the lineShow sympathy to LA where the sun don't ever shine

Everybody wants you, but baby you are mine  
And baby you're not anybody's fool  
The harpsichord is broken and the Television's fried  
The city's getting hotter like a  
Country in decline  
Everyone's a coward when you look  
Them in the eyes  
But baby, you're not anybody's fool  
See ya next year in Jerusalem  
You know, the one at 103rd and Broadway?  
Cause this Orthodox girl fell in love with the guy at the falafel shop  
And why not?  
Should she have averted her eyes and just stared at the laminated poster of the Dome  
of the Rock?  
And then blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blooooood  
And then blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blood, blooooood  
Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown and Rye  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die  
Condolences to gentle hearts who  
Couldn't bear to try  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die  
Remembrances of holy days in Tarrytown and Rye  
I don't wanna live like this, but I don't wanna die

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>