

# Step

## Vampire Weekend

Every time I see you in the world,  
You always step to my girl  
Back, back, way back  
When I used to front like Angkor Wat  
Mechanicsburg, Anchorage, and Dar es Salaam  
While home in New York  
Was champagne and disco  
Tapes from L.A. slash San Francisco  
But actually Oakland and not Alameda  
Your girl was in Berkeley with her communist reader  
Mine was entombed within boombox and walkman  
I was a hoarder but girl that was back then  
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  
I'm stronger now, I'm ready for the house  
Such a modest mouse  
I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone  
Every time I see you in the world,  
You always step to my girl  
Ancestors told me That their girl was better  
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  
And punks who would laugh when they saw us together  
Well they didn't know how to dress for the weather  
I can still see them there, huddled on Astor  
Snow falling slow to the sound of the master  
The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out  
What you on about?  
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Such a modest mouse  
I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone  
Wisdom's a gift, but you'd trade it for youth  
Age is an honor -- 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  
Maybe she's gone, and I can't resurrect her  
The truth is she doesn't need me to protect her  
We know the true death -- the true way of all flesh  
Everyone's dying, but girl -- you're not old yet  
The gloves are off, the wisdom teeth are out  
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Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>