Bambina

Vampire Weekend

No time to discuss it
Can't speak when the waves
Reach our house upon the dunes

Time cannot be trusted
When the police come
They always come too soon

Life felt like heaven today
Like a foreign car thoughWe are American-made

I thought I'd probably stay
But before I know, I know

My Christian heart
Cannot withstand
The thundering arena

I'll see you when
The violence ends

For now, ciao ciao
Bambina

No signs of injustice
No signs but the flames that are filling up the room

But fire cannot be trusted

When the engines come
They always come too soon

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