

## Prep-School Gangsters

Vampire Weekend

It's just something people say  
They don't really feel that way  
Prep-school gangsters make the call  
As the summer turns to fall

I was tired but waking up  
I was dying to test my luck  
Prep-school gangsters barred the way  
There was nothing I could say

Call me jealous, call me mad  
Now I've got the thing you had  
Somewhere in your family tree  
There was someone just like me

I was only walking by  
Didn't mean to catch your eye  
It's just something people say  
You could lose some teeth that way

Call it business, call it war  
Cutting class through revolving doors  
Yours was better, mine was worse  
'Til I took on the fifth-gen curse

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Somewhere in your family tree  
There was someone just like me

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