

The Surfer

Vampire Weekend

Back on the island
Water Tunnel 3
Cage ascending
Someone looks like me
Look up at fingers
Reaching into space
A Roman soldier's spearhead
Jammed above the waist

Heard someone speaking
A voice without a face
The ocean's churning
The cables stay in place
An operation
The locals couldn't save
An undercover agent
Drowned beneath the waves

Outside the confines of a super-mini's door
There's a California king
Placed directly on the floor
Oh, the surfer can't forget
The shells around his neck
But you were born beneath fluorescent lights
You've never seen a starry night
You saint

Fake fortune teller
Scandalized by fate
Broke bodybuilder
Crushed beneath the weight
Lost and deluded
Trying to find your place
Inept long-distance runner
Losing every race

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