

## 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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