

Vampire Weekend, Diane Young

You torched a Saab like a pile of leaves
I'd gone to find some better wheels
4, 5 meters running round the bend
When the government agents surround you again

If Diane Young won't change your mind,
Baby, baby, baby, baby right on time

Out of control but you're playing a role
Do you think you can go til the 18th hole
Or will you flip-flop the day of the championship?
Try to go it alone on your own for a bit

If Diane Young won't change your mind,
Baby, baby, baby, baby right on time

Irish and proud, baby, naturally
But you got the luck of a ?