## **Oxford Comma**



## Vam pire Weekend

① = A ③ = C 2 = E 4 = G VERSE 1 G Who gives a fuck about an Oxford comma? I've seen those English dramas too, They're cruel G So if there's any other way, to spell the word It's fine with me, with me  $\mathbf{C}$ D Why would you speak to me that way Especially when I always said that I Haven't got the words for you Am All your diction dripping with disdain Through the pain I always tell the truth VERSE 2 Who gives a fuck about an Oxford comma? G I climbed to Dharamsala too I did G I met the highest lama His accent sounded fine to me, to me C Check your handbook, it's no trick Take the chapstick, put it on your lips

Crack a smile adjust my tie

Am

Know your boyfriend, unlike other guys

## **CHORUS** C Why would you lie about how much coal you have? Am Why would you lie about something dumb like that? Why would you lie about anything at all? First the window, then it's to the wall $\mathbf{C}$ Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth **SOLO** G C x8 $\mathbf{C}$ D Check your passport, it's no trick Take the chapstick, put it on your lips Crack a smile adjust my tie Know your butler, unlike other guys **CHORUS** Why would you lie about how much coal you have? Why would you lie about something dumb like that? Why would you lie about anything at all? First the window, then it's to the wall Why would you tape my conversations? Show your paintings at the United Nations

Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth