## Lorde - Bravado

```
Tom: D
                                                                      G
                                                                                   A
                                                              And the story brand new
          Bm
                                                                    Bm
All my life,
                                                              I can take it from here,
                                                                                          G A
           G
                                                                    G
                                                                            A Bm
                    Α
I've been fighting a war
                                                              I'll find my own bravado
         Bm
                             Α
              G
I can't talk to you or your friends
                                                              Chorus 2X:
         Bm
It's not only you,
                                                              D
          Α
                                                              It's a switch flipped
    G
                               Bm
My heart jumps around when I'm eluded to
                                                              It's a pill tipped back
          G
                  Α
                                                                              Fm
This will not do
                                                              It's a moon eclipsed, oh
            Bm
                       G
                                                              Bm
                               Α
Cause I was raised up to be admired,
                                                              Α
       Bm
                                                              And I can tell that, when the lights come on I'll be ready for
to be noticed
                                                              this
     G
                     Α
                                                              D
But when you're withdrawn,
                                                              It's in your bloodstream
      Bm
                                                                                                 Fm
it's the closest thing
                                                              A collision of atoms that happens before your eyes
     G
                 Α
                             Bm
                                                              Bm
                                                                                                                     Α
To a someone who lies around you
                                                              It's a marathon run or a (inaudible) without making a sound
          G
                 Α
                                                              D
This will not do
                                                              I was frightened of every little thing
                                                                                 Fm
                                                                                       Bm
                                                              that I thought was out to get me down
(Bm
    Bm G A )
(Bm Bm G A)
(Bm Bm G A)
(Bm Bm G A)
                                                                                          Α
                                                              To trip me up, and laugh at me,
                                                                 D
                                                              But I learned not to hold the quiet of the room
            Bm
                                                                            Em
                                                                                     Bm
I'm thinking glory,
                                                              And the one around to find me out
        G
Lick my lips toss my hair
                                                              I want the applause, the approval, the things that make me go,
          Bm
                                                              oh
And send a smile over
```

ukulele-chords.com

## Acordes

