

Lorde - Perfect Places

Tom: E

Every night, I live and die

Feel the party to my bones

Watch the wasters blow the speakers, spill my guts beneath the outdoor light

It's just another graceless night

I hate the headlines and the weather

I'm nineteen and I'm on fire

But when we're dancing, I'm alright

It's just another graceless night

Are you lost enough?

Have another drink, get lost in us

This is how we get notorious, ah-ah-ah oh oh

'Cause I don't know

If they keep tellin' you where to go

I'll blow my brains out to the radio, ah-ah-ah oh oh, ch-ch

All of the things we're taking

'Cause we are young and we're ashamed

Sends us to perfect places

All of our heroes fading

Now I can't stand to be alone

Let's go to perfect places

Every night, I live and die

Meet somebody, take 'em home

Let's kiss and then take off our clothes

It's just another graceless night, 'cause

All of the things we're taking

'Cause we are young and we're ashamed

Sends us to perfect places

All of our heroes fading

Now I can't stand to be alone

Let's go to perfect places

All the nights spent off our faces

Trying to find these perfect places

What the fuck are perfect places anyway?

All the nights spent off our faces

Trying to find these perfect places

What the fuck are perfect places anyway?

All the nights spent off our faces

Trying to find these perfect places

What the fuck are perfect places anyway?

Acordes

