

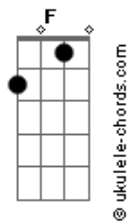
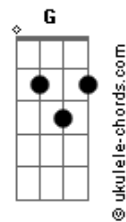
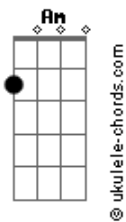
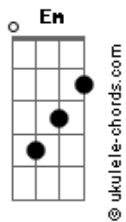
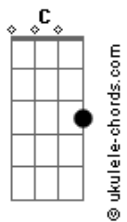
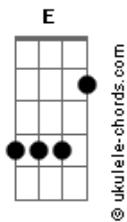
Lorde - Perfect Places

tom:
E (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 4ª casa

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 19 and I'm on fire
But when we're dancing I'm alright
It's just another graceless night
[Pré-Refrão]

Are you lost enough?
Have another drink, get lost in us
This is how we get notorious, oh

Acordes



'Cause I don't know
If they keep tellin' me where to go
I'll blow my brains out to the radio, oh
[Refrão]
All of the things we're taking
'Cause we are young and we're ashamed
Send us to perfect places
All of our heroes fading
Now I can't stand to be alone
Let's go to perfect places
[Final]
All the nights spent off our faces
Trying to find these perfect places
What the fuck are perfect places anyway?