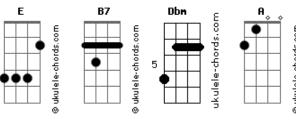


Lorde - Ribs

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Tom: E
Intro: F
The drink you spilt all over me
Lover's Spit left on repeat
My mum and dad let me stay home
It drives you crazy getting old
We can talk it so good
We can make it so divine
We can talk it good
How you wish it would be all the time
The drink you spilt all over me
Lover's Spit left on repeat
My mum and dad let me stay home
It drives you crazy getting old
The drink you spilt all over me
Lover's Spit left on repeat
My mum and dad let me stay home
E (let last strum fade)
It drives you crazy getting old
E (single strums like intro)
This dream isn't feeling sweet
We're reeling through the midnight streets
And I've never felt more alone
It feels so scary getting old
We can talk it so good
We can make it so divine
We can talk it good
How you wish it would be all the time
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This dream isn't feeling sweet
We're reeling through the midnight streets
And I've never felt more alone
It feels so scary getting old
This dream isn't feeling sweet
We're reeling through the midnight streets
And I've never felt more alone
It feels so scary getting old
AEAE
I want 'em back (I want 'em back)
The minds we had (The minds we had)
How all the thoughts (How all the thoughts)
Moved 'round our heads (Moved 'round our heads)
I want 'em back (I want 'em back)
The minds we had (The minds we had)
It's not enough to feel the lack (I want 'em back, I want 'em
back)
I want 'em
You're the only friend I need (You're the only friend I need)
Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)
And laughing 'til our ribs get tough (And laughing 'til our
ribs get tough)
But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough)
You're the only friend I need (You're the only friend I need)
Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)
And laughing 'til our ribs get tough (And laughing 'til our
ribs get tough)
But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough)
E (let single strum fade)
That will never be enough
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