

# Lorde - Sober II

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de G )

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: Em G C Am D

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[Verso]

You asked if I was feeling it, I'm psycho high  
 Know you won't remember in the morning when I speak my minds  
 Lights are on and they've gone home but who am I?  
 Oh how fast the evening passes, cleaning up the champagne glasses

[Refrão]

We told you this was melodrama  
 Oh how fast the evening passes, cleaning up the champagne glasses  
 Our only wish is melodrama  
 Oh how fast the evening passes, cleaning up the champagne glasses

[Ponte]

And the terror, and the horror, when we wonder why we bother  
 Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, oh  
 And the terror, and the horror, gotta wonder why we bother  
 Whoa-oh, whoa-oh  
 All the glamour, and the trauma, and the fucking melodrama  
 Whoa-oh, whoa-oh  
 All the gunfights, and the limelights, and the hope we stick

divine nights  
 Whoa-oh  
 They'll talk about us, all the lovers, how we kissed and killed each other  
 Whoa-oh  
 They'll talk about us, and discover, how we kissed and killed each other  
 Whoa-oh

[Outro]

We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered  
 We told you this was melodrama  
 You wanted something that we offered

## Acordes

