

Lorde - The Love Club

Tom: C

I'm in a clique but I want out
 It's not the same as when I was punched
 In the old days there was enough
 The card games and ease with the bitter song of blood
 I was in but I want out
 My mother's love is choking me
 I'm sick of words that hang above my head
 What about the kid? It's time the kid got free
 Be a part of the love club
 Everything will glow for you
 You'll get punched for the love club
 For the love club.
 I joined the club and it's all on
 There are fights for being my best friend
 And the girls get the claws out
 There's something about hanging out the wicked kids
 Take the pill make it too ill
 The other day I forgot my old address
 I'm sitting pretty on the throne, there's nothing more I want

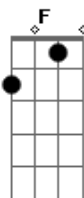
Except to be alone.

Be a part of the love club
 Everything will glow for you
 You'll get punched for the love club
 For the love club.
 F ? C ? F - C
 Your clothes are soaked and you don't know where to go
 So drop your chin and take yourself back home
 And roll out your maps and papers
 Find out your hiding places again
 The only problem that I got with the club
 Is how you're severed from the people who watched you grow up
 When you're a member go on your great adventure again
 N' we'll be waiting at the end
 Be a part of the love club
 Everything will glow for you
 You'll get punched for the love club
 For the love club.
 F ? C ? F - C

Acordes



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