

# 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

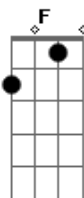
Except to be alone.

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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