

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

