

Lorde - The Path

tom:

Intro: Gm C Gm C
Gm C Gm C

[Primeira Parte]

Gm C Gm
Born in the year of OxyContin raised

In the tall grass

Gm C
Teen millionaire having nightmares

From the camera flash

Gm C Gm
Now I'm alone on a windswept island Caught

In the complex divorce of the seasons

Gm C
Won't take the call if it's the label

Or the radio

(Gm C Gm C)
(Gm C Gm C)

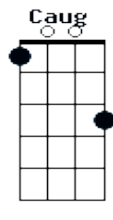
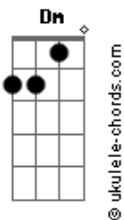
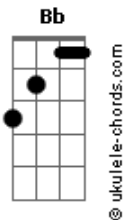
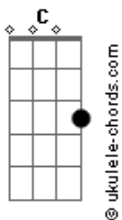
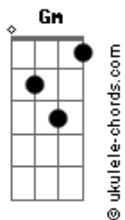
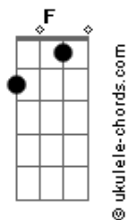
[Ponte]

Gm C
Arm in a cast at the museum gala fork

Gm C
In my purse to take home to my mother

Bb Dm
Supermodels all dancing

Acordes



Round a pharaoh's tomb

[Refrão]

Now if you're looking for a savior

Well that's not me

You need someone to take your pain for you?

Well, that's not me

'Cause we're all broken and sad

Where ar? the dreams that we had?

Can't find th? dreams that we had

Ah, ah, ah

Let's hope the sun will show us the pa__a__th

Let's hope the sun will show us the pa__a__th

Let's hope the sun will show us the path

Savior is not me

I just hope the sun will show us the path

Savior is not me

I just hope the sun will show us the pa__a__th

Path, path