

**Bravado**  
**Lorde**

Lorde s website: <http://lorde.co.nz/>

[Verse 1]

**Bbm**  
All my life,  
**F# G#**  
I ve been fighting a war  
**Bbm F# G#**  
I can t talk to you or your friends  
**Bbm**  
It s not only you,  
**F# G# Bbm**  
My heart jumps around when I m alluded to  
**F# G#**  
This will not do  
**Bbm F# G#**  
Cause I was raised up to be admired,  
**Bbm**  
to be noticed  
**F# G#**  
But when you re withdrawn,  
**Bbm**  
it s the closest thing  
**F# G# Bbm**  
to assault when all eyes are on you  
**F# G#**  
This will not do

**Bbm** â€" **Bbm** - **F#** - **G#**  
**Bbm** â€" **Bbm** - **F#** â€" **G#**  
**Bbm** â€" **Bbm** - **F#** â€" **G#**  
**Bbm** â€" **Bbm** - **F#** â€" **G#**

[Verse 2]

**Bbm**  
I m faking glory  
**F# G#**  
Lick my lips toss my hair  
**Bbm**  
And send a smile over  
**F# G#**  
And the story s brand new  
**Bbm**

But I can take it from here,

**F# G# Bbm F# G#**

I ll find my own bravado

[Chorus]

**C#**

It s a switch flipped

It s a pill tipped back

**Ebm**

It s a moon eclipsed, oh

**Ebm**

**G#**

And I can tell you that when the lights come on I ll be ready for this

**C#**

It s in your bloodstream

**Ebm**

A collision of atoms that happens before your eyes

**Ebm**

**G#**

It s a marathon run or a mountain you scaled without thinking of size

**C#**

I was frightened of every little thing

**Ebm Bbm**

that I thought was out to get me down

**G#**

To trip me up, and laugh at me,

**C#**

But I learned not to want the quiet of the room

**Ebm Bbm**

with no one around to find me out

I want the applause, the approval, the things that make me go, oh

[Chorus]

**C#**

It s a switch flipped

It s a pill tipped back

**Ebm**

It s a moon eclipsed, oh

**Ebm**

**G#**

And I can tell you that when the lights come on I ll be ready for this

**C#**

It s in your bloodstream

**Ebm**

A collision of atoms that happens before your eyes

**Ebm**

**G#**

It s a marathon run or a mountain you scaled without thinking of size

**C#**

I was frightened of every little thing

**Ebm Bbm**

that I thought was out to get me down

**G#**

To trip me up, and laugh at me,

**C#**

But I learned not to want the quiet of the room

**Ebm          Bbm**

with no one around to find me out

I want the applause, the approval, the things that make me go, oh