

Love Club

Lorde

[Verse 1]

F#

I m in a clique but I want out

C#

It s not the same as when I was punched

In the old days there was enough

F#

The card games and ease with the bitter salt of blood

I was in but I want out

C#

My mother s love is choking me

I m sick of words that hang above my head

F#

What about the kid? It s time the kid got free

[Chorus]

C#

Be a part of the love club

F#

Everything will glow for you

C#

Go get punched for the love club

F#

For the love club.

[Verse 2]

F#

I joined the club and it s all on

C#

There are fights for being my best friend

And the girls get their claws out

F#

There s something about hanging out the wicked kids

Take the pill make it too real

C#

The other day I forgot my old address

I m sitting pretty on the throne, there s nothing more I want

F#

Except to be alone.

[Chorus]

C#

Be a part of the love club

F#

Everything will glow for you

C#

Go get punched for the love club

F#

For the love club.

[Instrumental]

F# " **C#** " **F#** - **C#**

[Verse 3]

C#

Your clothes are soaked and you don't know where to go

So drop your chin and take yourself back home

F#

And roll out your maps and papers

C#

Find out your hiding places again

The only problem that I got with the club

F#

Is how you're severed from the people who watched you grow up

When you're a member go on your great adventure again

And we'll be waiting at the end

[Chorus]

C#

Be a part of the love club

F#

Everything will glow for you

C#

Go get punched for the love club

F#

For the love club.

[Outro]

F# " **C#** " **F#** - **C#**