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# â€“ C# â€“ 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# â€“ C# â€“ F# - C#