

Ribs
Lorde

[Intro]

E (single strums if you like)

[Verse]

E
The drink you spilt all over me
E
Lover s Spit left on repeat
E
My mum and dad let me stay home
B7 **C#m**
It drives you crazy getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

A
We can talk it so good
E
We can make it so divine
A
We can talk it good
C#m
How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

A
The drink you spilt all over me
A
Lover s Spit left on repeat
E
My mum and dad let me stay home
E
It drives you crazy getting old

A
The drink you spilt all over me
A
Lover s Spit left on repeat
E
My mum and dad let me stay home
E (let last strum fade)

It drives you crazy getting old

E (single strums like intro)

[Verse]

E

This dream isn't feeling sweet

E

We're reeling through the midnight streets

E

And I've never felt more alone

B7 **C#m**

It feels so scary getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

A

We can talk it so good

E

We can make it so divine

A

We can talk it good

C#m

How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

A

This dream isn't feeling sweet

A

We're reeling through the midnight streets

E

And I've never felt more alone

E

It feels so scary getting old

A

This dream isn't feeling sweet

A

We're reeling through the midnight streets

E

And I've never felt more alone

E

It feels so scary getting old

A E A E

[Bridge]

A

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

E

How all the thoughts (How all the thoughts)

Moved round our heads (Moved round our heads)

A

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

E

It s not enough to feel the lack (I want em back, I want em back)

I want em

[Outro]

A

You re the only friend I need (You re the only friend I need)

E

Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)

A

And laughing til our ribs get tough (And laughing til our ribs get tough)

E

But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough)

A

You re the only friend I need (You re the only friend I need)

E

Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)

A

And laughing til our ribs get tough (And laughing til our ribs get tough)

E

But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough)

E* (let single strum fade)

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough