

Ribs
Lorde

[Intro]

E (single strums if you like)

[Verse]

F
The drink you spilt all over me

F
Lover s Spit left on repeat

F
My mum and dad let me stay home

C7 **Dm**
It drives you crazy getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

Bb
We can talk it so good

F
We can make it so divine

Bb
We can talk it good

Dm
How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

Bb
The drink you spilt all over me

Bb
Lover s Spit left on repeat

F
My mum and dad let me stay home

F
It drives you crazy getting old

Bb
The drink you spilt all over me

Bb
Lover s Spit left on repeat

F
My mum and dad let me stay home
F (let last strum fade)

It drives you crazy getting old

F (single strums like intro)

[Verse]

F

This dream isn't feeling sweet

F

We're reeling through the midnight streets

F

And I've never felt more alone

C7

Dm

It feels so scary getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

Bb

We can talk it so good

F

We can make it so divine

Bb

We can talk it good

Dm

How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

Bb

This dream isn't feeling sweet

Bb

We're reeling through the midnight streets

F

And I've never felt more alone

F

It feels so scary getting old

Bb

This dream isn't feeling sweet

Bb

We're reeling through the midnight streets

F

And I've never felt more alone

F

It feels so scary getting old

Bb F Bb F

[Bridge]

Bb

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

F

How all the thoughts (How all the thoughts)

Moved round our heads (Moved round our heads)

Bb

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

F

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

I want em

[Outro]

Bb

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

F

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

Bb

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

F

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

Bb

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

F

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

Bb

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

F

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

F* (let single strum fade)

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough