

Ribs

Lorde

[Intro]

E (single strums if you like)

[Verse]

Eb

The drink you spilt all over me

Eb

Lover s Spit left on repeat

Eb

My mum and dad let me stay home

Bb7

Cm

It drives you crazy getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

G#

We can talk it so good

Eb

We can make it so divine

G#

We can talk it good

Cm

How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

G#

The drink you spilt all over me

G#

Lover s Spit left on repeat

Eb

My mum and dad let me stay home

Eb

It drives you crazy getting old

G#

The drink you spilt all over me

G#

Lover s Spit left on repeat

Eb

My mum and dad let me stay home

Eb (let last strum fade)

It drives you crazy getting old

Eb (single strums like intro)

[Verse]

Eb

This dream isn't feeling sweet

Eb

We're reeling through the midnight streets

Eb

And I've never felt more alone

Eb7 **Cm**

It feels so scary getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

G#

We can talk it so good

Eb

We can make it so divine

G#

We can talk it good

Cm

How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

G#

This dream isn't feeling sweet

G#

We're reeling through the midnight streets

Eb

And I've never felt more alone

Eb

It feels so scary getting old

G#

This dream isn't feeling sweet

G#

We're reeling through the midnight streets

Eb

And I've never felt more alone

Eb

It feels so scary getting old

G# Eb G# Eb

[Bridge]

G#

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

Eb

How all the thoughts (How all the thoughts)

Moved round our heads (Moved round our heads)

G#

I want em back (I want em back)

The minds we had (The minds we had)

Eb

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

I want em

[Outro]

G#

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

Eb

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

G#

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

Eb

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

G#

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

Eb

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

G#

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

Eb

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

Eb* (let single strum fade)

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough

That will never be enough