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
C#7   **Ebm**
It drives you crazy getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

B
We can talk it so good
F#
We can make it so divine
B
We can talk it good
                                        Ebm
How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

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

B
The drink you spilt all over me
B
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
C#7   **Ebm**
It feels so scary getting old

[Pre-Chorus]

B
We can talk it so good
F#
We can make it so divine
B
We can talk it good
                                         Ebm
How you wish it would be all the time

[Chorus]

B
This dream isn t feeling sweet
B
We re reeling through the midnight streets
F#
And I ve never felt more alone
F#
It feels so scary getting old

B
This dream isn t feeling sweet
B
We re reeling through the midnight streets
F#
And I ve never felt more alone
F#
It feels so scary getting old

B F# B F#

[Bridge]

```
            B
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)
              B
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]


B
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)
B
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)


B
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)
B
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
```