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Sober
Lorde
[Intro]
Night, midnight, lose my mind
Night, midnight, lose my mind
Night, midnight, lose my mind
Night, midnight
                            Em
 Oh God, I m clean out of air in my lungs, it s all gone
Played it so nonchalant, it s time we danced with the truth
  Move along with the truth, ooh-ooh (hey)
                                                                ת
 We re sleeping through all the days, I m acting like I don t see
Every ribbon you used to tie yourself to me
       Em
But my hips have missed your hips, so let s get to know the kicks
Will you sway with me, go astray with me?
(Ah-ha-ah) King and queen of the weekend
  Ain t a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re
sober?)
   When you dream with a fever
Em
   Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?)
These are the games of the weekend
   We pretend that we just don t care, but we care (but what will we do when we
re sober?)
Ah, when you dream with a fever
   Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?)
Oh God, I m closing my teeth, around this liquor wet
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D
Lime midnight, lose my mind, I know you re feeling it too
  Can we keep up with the ruse, ah-ah-ah (hey)
  B-bodies all through my house, I know this story by heart
Jack and Jill get fucked up and possessive when they get dark
       Em
But my hips have missed your hips, so let s get to know the kicks
Will you sway with me, go astray with me?
       C
(Ah-ha-ah) King and queen of the weekend
  Ain t a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re
sober?)
   When you dream with a fever
Εm
  Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?)
These are the games of the weekend
   We pretend that we just don t care, but we care (but what will we do when we
re sober?)
Ah, when you dream with a fever
  Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?)
C
Midnight, we re fading
 Til daylight, we re jaded
We know that it s over, in the morning
You ll be dancing with all the heartache
And the treason, the fantasies of leaving
But we know that when it s over, in the morning
You ll be dancing with us, oh
Dancing with us, oh (but what will we do when we re sober?)
You ll be dancing with us (can you feel it, can you feel it)
Dancing with us, us (but what will we do when we re sober?)
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N.C.
Night, midnight, lose my mind
(Light, when you get to my)
N.C.
Night, midnight, lose my mind
(Light, when you get to my)