Sober Lorde [Intro] C Night, midnight, lose my mind Em Night, midnight, lose my mind D Night, midnight, lose my mind D Night, midnight C Em р Oh God, I m clean out of air in my lungs, it s all gone D Played it so nonchalant, it s time we danced with the truth Em ъ Move along with the truth, ooh-ooh (hey) С Em D 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 Em D Ain t a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) С When you dream with a fever Em D Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) С These are the games of the weekend Em We pretend that we just don t care, but we care (but what will we do when we re sober?) C Ah, when you dream with a fever Em Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) Em C Oh God, I m closing my teeth, around this liquor wet

D D C Lime midnight, lose my mind, I know you re feeling it too Em D Can we keep up with the ruse, ah-ah-ah (hey) С Em D B-bodies all through my house, I know this story by heart N.C. Jack and Jill get fucked up and possessive when they get dark Εm But my hips have missed your hips, so let s get to know the kicks D Will you sway with me, go astray with me? С (Ah-ha-ah) King and queen of the weekend Em Ain t a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) С When you dream with a fever Εm D Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) С These are the games of the weekend Εm We pretend that we just don t care, but we care (but what will we do when we re sober?) С Ah, when you dream with a fever D Em Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we re sober?) С Midnight, we re fading Εm Til daylight, we re jaded D D We know that it s over, in the morning You ll be dancing with all the heartache Εm And the treason, the fantasies of leaving But we know that when it s over, in the morning С Εm You ll be dancing with us, oh Dancing with us, oh (but what will we do when we re sober?) C Εm 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?)

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)