The Love Club Lorde

F

I m in a clique but I want out

C

It s not the same as when I was punched In the old days there was enough

F

The card games and ease with the bitter song of blood I was in but I want out $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$

C

My mother s love is choking me I m sick of words that hang above my head

F

What about the kid? It s time the kid got free

C

Be a part of the love club

F

Everything will glow for you

C

You ll get punched for the love club

F

For the love club.

F

I joined the club and it s all on

C

There are fights for being my best friend And the girls get the claws out

F

There s something about hanging out the wicked kids Take the pill make it too ill

C

The other day I forgot my old address I m sitting pretty on the throne, there s nothing more I want

Except to be alone.

C

Be a part of the love club

F

Everything will glow for you

C

You ll get punched for the love club

F

For the love club.

C

Your clothes are soaked and you don t know where to go So drop your chin and take yourself back home

F

And roll out your maps and papers

C

Find out your hiding places again The only problem that I got with the club

F

C

Be a part of the love club

F

Everything will glow for you

C

You ll get punched for the love club

F

For the love club.

F ? C ? F - C