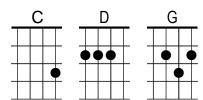
Royals

Lorde



I've never seen a D diamond in the flesh

I cut my C teeth on wedding rings in the G movies

And I'm not proud of my address,

In a torn-up **C** town, no postcode **G** envy But every song's like

Chorus 1

Gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,

We don't care, we're driving G Cadillacs in our dreams

But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece

Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash

 $lackbox{\textbf{C}}$ We don't care, we aren't $lackbox{\textbf{G}}\downarrow$ caught up in your love affair

Chorus 2

And we'll never be proyals (royals)

It don't run in our blood,

That kind of C luxe just ain't for us,

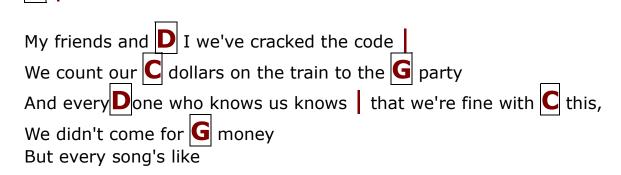
We crave a **G** different kind of buzz

Let me be your **D** ruler (*ruler*),

You can call me Queen Bee

And baby I'll C rule, (I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule)

G Let me live that fantasy



Repeat Chorus 1

Repeat Chorus 2

D Ooh oh, oh oh, oh oh
We're bigger than we ever dreamed,

1/2 C And I'm in love with 1/2 G being queen
D Ooh oh, oh oh oh
Life is great without a care
We aren't G caught up in your love affair

Repeat Chorus 2

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