

Royals by Lorde V2

Verse 1 (Strum: Bas + mini picking)

D
I've never seen a diamond in the flesh
I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies
And I'm not proud of my address - in the torn up town
No postcode envy

PreChorus (Strum Corrida)

D
But every song's like: gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom
Blood stains, ballgowns, trashin' the hotel room
C G
We don't care - we're driving Cadillacs in our dreams
D
But everybody's like Cristal, Mayback, diamonds on your timepiece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
C G ↓ (STOP)
We don't care - we aren't caught up in your love affair

Chorus (Strum Corrida + oeufs)

D
And we'll never be royals - It don't run in our blood
C
That kind of lux just ain't for us
G
We crave a different kind of buzz
D
Let me be your ruler - you can call me Queen Bee
C
And baby I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule
G D ↓ (STOP)
Let me live that fantasy

Verse 2 (Strum: Bas + mini picking)

D
My friends and I we've cracked the code
We count our dollars on the train to the party
And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this
We didn't come from money

PreChorus , puis Chorus (voir ci dessus) (Strum Corrida + oeufs)

D ↓ D ↓
oh ooh oh ohh
C (Strum)
We're bigger than we ever dreamed
G (Strum)
And I'm in love with being queen (king)
D ↓ D ↓
oh ooh oh ohh
C (Strum)
Life's a game without a care
G ↓ (STOP)
We aren't caught up in your love affair

Chorus (Strum Corrida + oeufs)

D
And we'll never be royals - It don't run in our blood
C
That kind of lux just ain't for us
G
We crave a different kind of buzz
D
Let me be your ruler - you can call me Queen Bee
C
And baby I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule
G ↓ (STOP final)
Let me live that fantasy

