

# Hard Feelings / Loveless

Lorde

(Go back and tell it)

Please could you be tender and I will sit close to you  
Let's give it a minute before we admit that we're through  
Guess this is the winter  
Our bodies are young and blue  
I'm at Jungle City, it's late and this song is for you

Cause I remember the rush, when forever was us  
Before all of the winds of regret and mistrust  
Now we sit in your car and our love is a ghost  
Well I guess I should go  
Yeah I guess I should go

Hard feelings  
These are what they call hard feelings of love  
When the sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the cold, oh oh  
Alone with the hard feelings of love  
God I wish I believed you when you told me this was my home, oh oh

I light all the candles  
Cut flowers for all my rooms  
I care for myself the way I used to care about you  
These days, we kiss and we keep busy  
The waves come after midnight  
I call from underwater  
Why even try to get right?  
When you've outgrown a lover  
The whole world knows but you  
It's time to let go of this endless summer afternoon

Hard feelings  
These are what they call hard feelings of love  
When the sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the cold, oh oh  
Alone with the hard feelings of love  
God I wish I believed you when you told me this was my home, oh oh

Three years, loved you every single day, made me weak, it was real for me, y  
up, real for me  
Now I'll fake it every single day 'til I don't need fantasy, 'til I feel you  
leave  
But I still remember everything, how we'd drift buying groceries, how you'd  
dance for me  
I'll start letting go of little things 'til I'm so far away from you, far aw  
ay from you, yeah

"What is this tape?"  
"This is my favorite tape"

Bet you wanna rip my heart out  
Bet you wanna skip my calls now  
Well guess why? I like that  
'Cause I kinda miss your life fucked  
Kinda wanna take my mouth shut  
Look out, lovers

We're L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
All fuckin' with our lover's heads  
Generation

Bet you wanna rip my heart out  
Bet you wanna skip my calls now  
Well guess why? I like that  
'Cause I kinda miss your life fucked  
Kinda wanna take my mouth shut  
Look out, lovers

We're L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S. (look out, lovers)  
Generation  
All fuckin' with our lover's heads  
Generation (look out, lovers)

L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.  
Generation  
L.O.V.E.L.E.S.S.