

# Ribs

Lorde

The drink you spilt all over me  
Lovers spit left on repeat  
My mom and dad let me stay home  
It drives you crazy, getting old

We can talk it so good  
We can make it so divine  
We can talk it good, how you wish you would be all the time

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Lovers spit left on repeat  
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Lovers spit left on repeat  
My mom and dad let me stay home  
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This dream isn't feeling sweet  
We're reeling through the midnight streets  
And I've never felt more alone  
It feels so scary getting old

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We can talk it good, how you wish you would be all the time

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I want them back (I want them back)  
The minds we had (The minds we had)  
Our thoughts (our thoughts)  
Move around their heads (Move around their heads)

I want them back (I want them back)  
The minds we had (The minds we had)  
It's not enough to feel the lack (I want them back, I want them back)  
I want it!

You're the only friend I need (You're the only friend I need)  
Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)  
We'll laugh until our ribs get tired (We'll laugh until our ribs get tired)  
But that will never be enough (but that will never be enough)

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Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids)  
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That will never be enough  
That will never be enough