Royals

artist:Lorde

writer:Lorde and Joel Little

I've never seen a [C] diamond in the flesh [C]
I cut my [C] teeth on wedding rings in the [C] movies
And I'm not [C] proud of my address [C]
in the torn up [C] town, no post code [C] envy

But every song's like [C] gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom [C] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room, [Bb] We don't care, we're driving [F] Cadillacs in our dreams. But everybody's like [C] Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece. [C]Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash. [Bb]We don't care, we aren't [F]caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be [C] Royals (Roy--als) it don't run in our blood, That kind of [Bb] lux just ain't for us. We crave a [F] different kind of buzz. Let me be your [C] Ruler, (Ru--ler) you can call me queen bee And baby I'll [Bb] rule (I'll rule I'll rule). [F] Let me live that fanta-[C]sy.

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

But every song's like [C] gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom

[C] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,

[Bb] We don't care, we're driving [F] Cadillacs in our dreams.

But everybody's like [C] Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.

[C] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.

[Bb] We don't care, we aren't [F] caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be [C] Royals (Roy--als) it don't run in our blood, That kind of [Bb] lux just ain't for us. We crave a [F] different kind of buzz. Let me be your [C] Ruler, (Ru--ler) you can call me queen bee And baby I'll [Bb] rule (I'll rule I'll rule).

[F] Let me live that fanta-[C]sy.

[C] Oooh ooooh ohhh

[Bb] We're bigger than we ever dreamed,[F] and I'm in love with being queen.

[C] Oooooh ooooh ohhhhh [Bb] life is game without a care We aren't [F] caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be [C] Royals (Roy--als) it don't run in our blood, That kind of [Bb] lux just ain't for us. We crave a [F] different kind of buzz. Let me be your [C] Ruler, (Ru--ler) you can call me queen bee And baby I'll [Bb] rule (I'll rule I'll rule). [F] Let me live that fanta-[C]sy.

