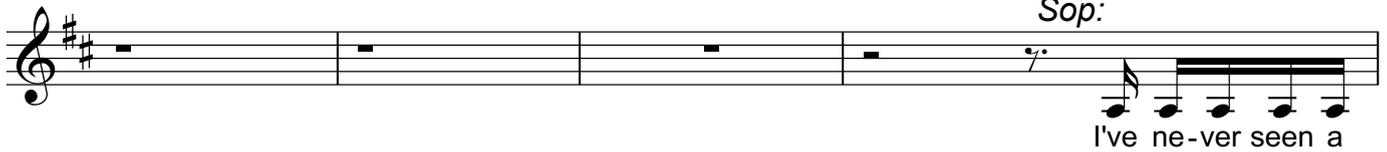


Royals

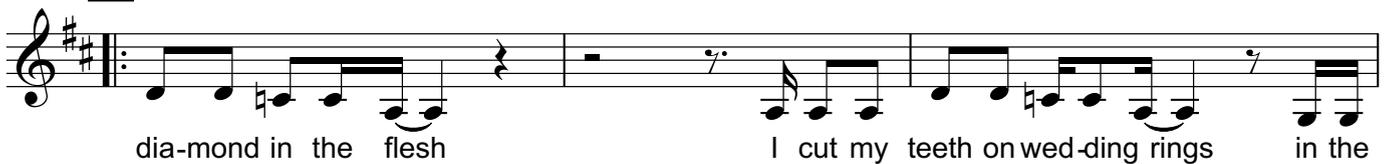
85

Sop:



I've ne-ver seen a

A

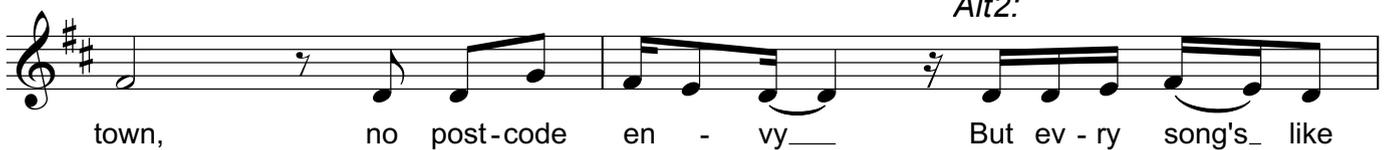


dia-mond in the flesh I cut my teeth on wed-ding rings in the



mov - ies_ And I'm not proud of my ad- dress,_____ In a torn-up

Alt2:



town, no post-code en - vy_____ But ev - ry song's_ like

B

Alt2 + Sop:



gold teeth, grey goose, trip-pin' in the bath-room Bloodstains, ball gowns, tra-shin' the ho-tel room,



We don't care, we're dri-ving Ca-dil-lacs in our dreams. But ev - ry-bo-dy's like



Cris-tal, May-bach, dia-monds on your time-piece. Jet planes, is-lands, ti-gers on a gold leash.

Royals

Alt2: *Alt1:*

We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair. And we'll ne-ver be

C *(Alt2 + Sop:)*

roy - als (roy - als) It don't run in our blood the kind of

S/A1/A2: *Alt1:*

luxé just ain't for us. We crave a diff-rent kind of buzz Let me be your

(Alt2 + Sop:) *Alt2:*

ru - ler (ru - ler) You can call me queen. Bee ba - by I'll

Alt: *Sop1:* *Sop2:* *S/A1/A2:* **FINE**

rule, I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule Let me live that fan - ta - sy.

D 1. *Sop + Alt2/*

My friends and I - we've cracked the code.

S/A1/A2:

We count our dol - lars on the train to the

par - ty. And ev - ry - one who knows us knows that we're fine with

37 Alt2:

this, We did - n't come from mo - ney... But ev - ry song's like

E 39 2. Sop + Alt1:

oh oh oh oh

Alt2: we're big-ger than we ev-er dreamed

oh

and I'm in love with be - ing me

Alt1:

oh oh oh we aren't

life is great with-out a care we aren't

Dal segno al Fine

caught up in your love af-fair. And we'll ne-ver be

caught up in your love af-fair.

Royals (Lorde)

I've never seen a diamond in the flesh

- A** I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies
And I'm not proud of my address,
In a torn-up town, no postcode envy

But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,

- B** We don't care, we're driving Cadillacs in our dreams.
But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be royals (royals).

It don't run in our blood,

That kind of luxe just ain't for us.

- C** *We crave a different kind of buzz.
Let me be your ruler (ruler),
You can call me queen Bee
And baby I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule.
Let me live that fantasy.*

My friends and I—we've cracked the code.

- D** 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.

- B** But every song's like gold teeth...

- C** *And we'll never be royals...*

Ooh ooh oh

We're bigger than we ever dreamed,

- E** And I'm in love with being queen.

Ooh ooh oh

Life is great without a care

We aren't caught up in your love affair.