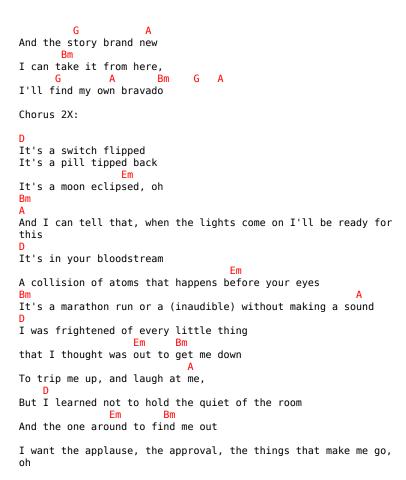


Lorde - Bravado

```
Tom: D
All my life,
I've been fighting a war
         Bm
I can't talk to you or your friends
         Bm
It's not only you,
          Α
    G
My heart jumps around when I'm eluded to
          G
This will not do
            Bm
Cause I was raised up to be admired,
       Bm
to be noticed
     G
But when you're withdrawn,
      Bm
it's the closest thing
      G
To a someone who lies around you
          G
This will not do
( Bm
( Bm Bm G A )
( Bm Bm G A )
( Bm Bm G A )
I'm thinking glory,
Lick my lips toss my hair
           Bm
And send a smile over
```



Acordes

