

Lorde- Tennis Court (2013)

Verse:

G* Am* F* F*
 Don't you think that it's boring how people talk
 G* Am* F* F*
 Making smart with their words again, well I'm bored
 G
 Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it, killin' it
 Am F F
 Never not chasing a million things I want
 G
 And I am only as young as the minute is full of it
 Am F
 Getting pumped up from the little bright things I bought
 F*
 But I know they'll never own me (Yeah)

Chorus:

G
 Baby be the class clown
 C Am
 I'll be the beauty queen in tears
 G
 It's a new art form showing people how little we care (yeah)
 F C G
 We're so happy, even when we're smilin out of fear
 Am
 Let's go down to the tennis court and talk it up like yeah(yeah)

Verse 2:

Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane
 I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space
 But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games, up in flames
 How can I **** with the fun again, when I'm knowin
 And my boys trip me up with their heads again, loving them
 Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne
 But I know it's not forever (Yeah)

Chorus

Bridge:

F C
 It looked alright in the pictures (yeah)
 G Am
 Getting caught's half of the trip though isn't it
 F C
 I fall apart, with all my heart
 G Am
 And you can watch from your window
 No chords
 And you can watch from your window

Chorus

<u>Chords Used:</u>	
G	(320033)
Am	(x02210)
F	(133211)
C	(x32010)
*= strum once	



Outro: (x2)

F

And talk it up like yeah (yeah)

C

And talk it up like yeah (yeah)

G

Am

Let's go down to the tennis court, and talk it up like yeah (yeah)