Lorde "The Love Club"

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I'm in a clique but I want out
It's not the same as when I was punched
In the old days there was enough
The card games and ease with the bitter salt of blood
I was in but I want out
My mother's love is choking me
I'm sick of words that hang above my head
What about the kid? It's time the kid got free

Be a part of the love club Everything will glow for you You'll get punched for the love club For the love club

I joined the club and it's all on
There are fights for being my best friend
And the girls get their claws out
There's something about hanging out with the wicked kids
Take the pill make it too ill
The other day I forgot my old address

The other day I forgot my old addres I'm sitting pretty on the throne, there's nothing more I want Except to be alone

Be a part of the love club Everything will glow for you You'll get punched for the love club For the love club

Your clothes are soaked and you don't know where to go

So drop your chin and take yourself back home And roll out your maps and papers Find out your hiding places again

The only problem that I've got with the club Is how you're severed from the people who watched you grow up
When you're a member go on your great adventure again

And we'll be waiting at the end.

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