Ribs

Lorde

The drink you spilt all over me "Lover's Spit" left on repeat My mom and dad let me stay home It drives you crazy, getting oldWe can talk it so good We can make it so divine We can talk it good How you wish it would be all the timeThe drink you spilt all over me "Lover's Spit" left on repeat My mum and dad let me stay home It drives you crazy, getting oldThe drink you spilt all over me "Lover's Spit" left on repeat My mum and dad let me stay home It drives you crazy, getting old This dream isn't feeling sweet We're reeling through the midnight streets And I've never felt more alone It feels so scary, getting oldWe can talk it so good We can make it so divine We can talk it good How you wish it would be all the timeThis dream isn't feeling sweet We're reeling through the midnight streets And I've never felt more alone Feels so scary, getting oldThis dream isn't feeling sweet We're reeling through the midnight streets And I've never felt more alone Feels so scary, getting old I want 'em back (I want 'em back) The minds we had (The minds we had) How all the thoughts (How all the thoughts) Moved 'round our heads (Moved 'round our heads)I want 'em back (I want 'em back) The minds we had (The minds we had)

It's not enough to feel the lack
I want 'em back
I want 'em back
I want 'emYou're the only friend I need
(You're the only friend I need)

Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids) And laughing 'til our ribs get tough (And laughing 'til our ribs get tough) But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough)You're the only friend I need (You're the only friend I need) Sharing beds like little kids (Sharing beds like little kids) And laughing 'til our ribs get tough (And laughing 'til our ribs get tough) But that will never be enough (But that will never be enough) But that will never be enough But that will never be enough

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/