

# Ellie Goulding, Power

Painted to pure perfection  
We had a real connection  
Bodies, aching, overtaken

You kept me at a distance  
Not asking any questions  
Fingers, pressing  
Learning, lessons

Beautiful lies on a Friday night  
Starting to Wonder where we lost the magic  
Head is the clouds  
Talking so loud  
All i hear s static  
I am not a material girl  
Everything n your world just feels like plastic  
Waarning your crown  
it's pulling me down  
You just want the power  
You're not really down for love  
You just want the power

the power

no i am not chasing paper  
and i am not faking nither  
tale me higher or will expire  
your self obsessions boring  
sorry if i am ignoring  
midless actions lead to destruction

Beautiful lies on a Friday night  
Starting to Wonder where we lost the magic  
Head is the clouds  
Talking so loud  
All i hear s static  
I am not a material girl  
Everything n your world just feels like plastic  
Waarning your crown  
it's pulling me down  
You just want the power  
You're not really down for love  
You just want the power

the power

everything you di is so cruel  
talkin me for a fool  
making me need a new fix  
making me worship you  
everything you di is so cruel  
talkin me for a fool  
making me need a new fix  
making me worship you

Beautiful lies on a Friday night  
Starting to Wonder where we lost the magic  
Head is the clouds  
Talking so loud  
All i hear s static  
I am not a material girl  
Everything n your world just feels like plastic  
Waarning your crown  
it's pulling me down

You just want the power  
You're not really down for love  
You just want the power

the power