

LORDE, Big Star

Every perfect summer's got to say goodnight
Now i watch you run through the amber light
I used to love the party
Now i ma not alright drinking in the dark
Take me home tonight

Baby you're a Big Star
you're a Big Star
wnat to take your picture
till i die

i toss up if it's worth it now
every time i get on the plane
i've got so much to telll you
and not enough time to do it in

Every perfect summer's gotta take its flight
I will stil watch you run through the winter lights
I used to love the party
Now i ma not alright
Hope the honeybees
Makes it home tonight