

LORDE, Sober

God I'm clean out of air in my lungs
It's all gone

...
It's time we danced with the truth

Moved along with the truth

...
I'm acting like I don't see every
... you used to tie yourself to me
But my lips miss your lips
So let to know your ...
Go straight with me

.. and the weekend..

Let me know you when we're sober
Let me dream in the fever
Let me know you when we're sober

Like we just don't care
But we care

Oh, God I cross my teeth about
Use your minds
I know you feel it to

Party all over my house
I know the story .
I so fu* up
when we get down