

# Ribs

Lorde

Who will shadow you home  
These streets are getting crazy  
I've got air pollution in my mouth  
And it's getting tired of waiting  
Until our youth burns away  
You'll stay here beside me  
And let the city lights keep rhythm  
With the beating heart inside me  
You were made out of my ribs  
We share a heart, we share the stars  
I'll wrap you tight around my wrist

To keep you pumping through my arms  
You were made out of my ribs  
We share a heart, we share the stars  
I'll wrap you tight around my wrist  
To keep you pumping through my, pumping through my arms  
You were made out of my ribs  
We share a heart (x14)  
We share a-

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>