Hard Feelings/Loveless

Lorde

(Go back and tell it)Please could you be tender and I will sit close to you
Let's give it a minute before we admit that we're through
Guess this is the winter
Our bodies are young and blue
I'm at Jungle City, it's late and this song is for you'Cause I remember the rush, when forever was us
Before all of the winds of regret and mistrust
Now we sit in your car and our love is a ghost
Well I guess I should go
Yeah I guess I should goHard feelings
These are what they call hard feelings of love
When the sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the cold, oh oh
Alone with the hard feelings of love
God, I wish I believed you when you told me this was my ho-o-omeI light all the candles
Got flowers for all my rooms
I care for myself the way I used to care about you
These days, we kiss and we keep busy
The waves come after midnight
I call from underwater
Why even try to get right?
When you've outgrown a lover
The whole world knows but you
It's time to let go of this endless summer afternoonHard feelings
These are what they call hard feelings of love
When the sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the cold, oh oh
Alone with the hard feelings of love
God, I wish I believed you when you told me this was my ho-o-omeThree years, loved you every single day, made me weak
It was real for me, yup, real for me
Now I'll fake it every single day 'til I don't need fantasy, 'til I feel you leave
But I still remember everything, how we'd drift buying groceries
How you'd dance for me
I'll start letting go of little things 'til I'm so far away from you, far away from you, yeah"What is this tape?"
"This is my favorite tape"Bet you wanna rip my heart out
Bet you wanna skip my calls now
Well guess why? I like that
'Cause I kinda miss your life fucked
Kinda wanna tape my mouth shut
Look out, loversWe're L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S
Generation

L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S
Generation
All fuckin' with our lover's heads
GenerationBet you wanna rip my heart out
Bet you wanna skip my calls now
Well guess why? I like that
'Cause I kinda miss your life fucked
Kinda wanna tape my mouth shut
Look out, loversWe're L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S
Generation
L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S (look out, lovers)
Generation
All fuckin' with our lover's heads
Generation (look out, lovers)L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S
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L-O-V-E-L-E-S-S

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