

## Clearblue

Lorde

After the ecstasy, testing for pregnancy, praying in MP3  
I'm scared to let you see into the whole machine, leave it all  
on the field  
Your metal detector hits my precious treasure, I'm nobody's dau  
ghter  
Yeah, baby, I'm free, I'm free  
Free, I'm free

But deep in my matter, you're changing my patterns  
Your helix is right through me  
Bars on my windows, you bust them wide open  
'Til clearness is all I see  
I'll try letting the answer be part of the dance as I trip and  
I stumble  
Yeah, baby, I'm free, I'm free  
I'm free

(Ah-ah-ah) Lips 'round your halo, you asked where I came from,  
I lied and then I came clean  
(Ah-ah-ah) There's broken blood in me, it passed through my mot  
her from her mother down to me  
(Ah-ah-ah) I feel you answer, my hips moving faster, I rode you  
until I cried  
(Ah-ah-ah) How's it feel being this alive?

Oh, where did it go?  
Hah  
Wish I'd kept the Clearblue  
I'd remember how it feels to  
Be so bare in the throes  
Oh, I wish I'd kept the Clearblue  
I'd remember how it feels to be