

Sober II (Melodrama)

Lorde

You asked if I was feeling it
I'm psycho high
Know you won't remember in the morning
When I speak my mind
Lights are on and they've gone home
But who am I?
Oh how fast the evening passes
Cleaning up the champagne glasses

We told you this was melodrama
(Oh how fast the evening passes
Cleaning up the champagne glasses)
Our only wish was melodrama
(Oh how fast the evening passes
Cleaning up the champagne glasses)

And the terror and the horror
When we wonder why we bother
And the terror and the horror
Gotta wonder why we bother
All the glamour and the trauma
And the fucking melodrama
All the gunfights and the limelights
And the holy sick divine nights
They'll talk about us, all the lovers
How we kissed and killed each other
They'll talk about us, and discover
How we kissed and killed each other
(Talk about it)

We told you this was melodrama
You wanted something that we offered
We told you this was melodrama
You wanted something that we offered
We told you this was melodrama
You wanted something that we offered
We told you this was melodrama
You wanted something that we offered
We told you this was melodrama
We told you this was melodrama