

# Royals

Words and Music by JOEL LITTLE  
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Moderately

N.C.

I've nev - er seen a dia - mond in the flesh.  
I, we've cracked the code.

*mf*

I cut my teeth on wed-ding rings \_ in the  
We count our dol - lars on the train \_ to the

mov - ies. \_ And I'm not proud of my ad - dress. \_  
par - ty. \_ And ev - 'ry - one who knows us knows \_

In the torn - up town, no post - code  
that we're fine with this. We did - n't come from

en - vy. } But ev - 'ry song's - like: gold teeth, Grey Goose, trip - pin' in the bath - room,  
mon - ey.

D5

blood stains, ball gowns, trash - in' the ho - tel room. We don't care, - we're driv - in'

C5

Cad - il - lacs in our dreams. - But ev - 'ry - bod - y's like: Cris - tal, May - bach, dia - monds on your time - piece,

G5

D5

C5



jet planes, is - lands, ti - gers on a gold leash. We don't care, — we aren't



G5




caught up in your love af - fair. — And we'll nev - er be roy - als, (roy - als.)

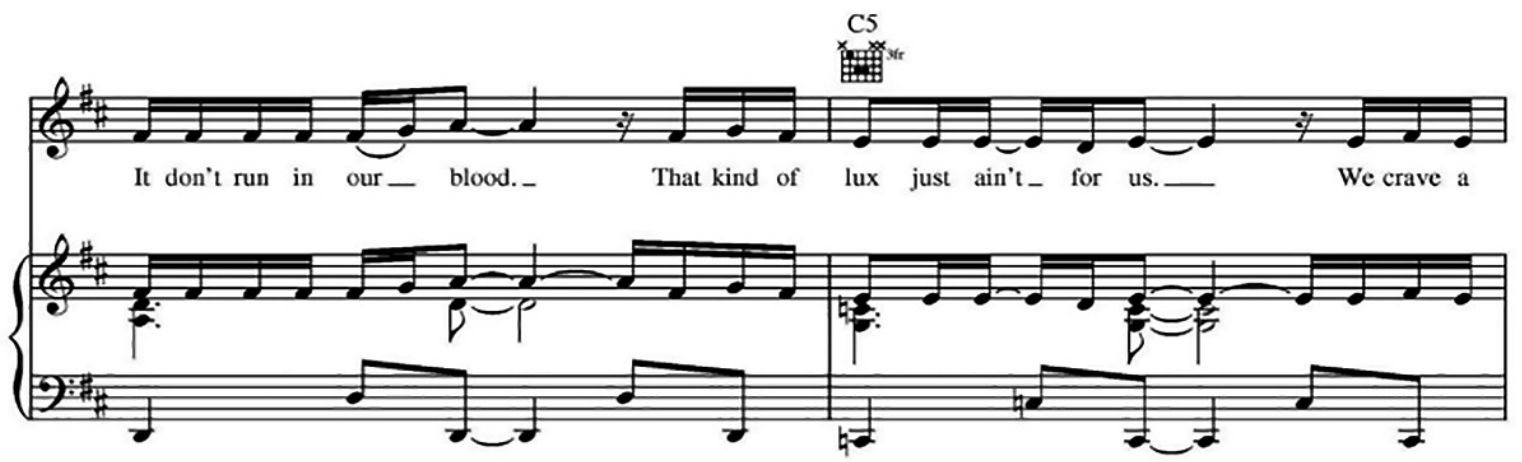
D5




C5



It don't run in our — blood. — That kind of lux just ain't — for us. — We crave a

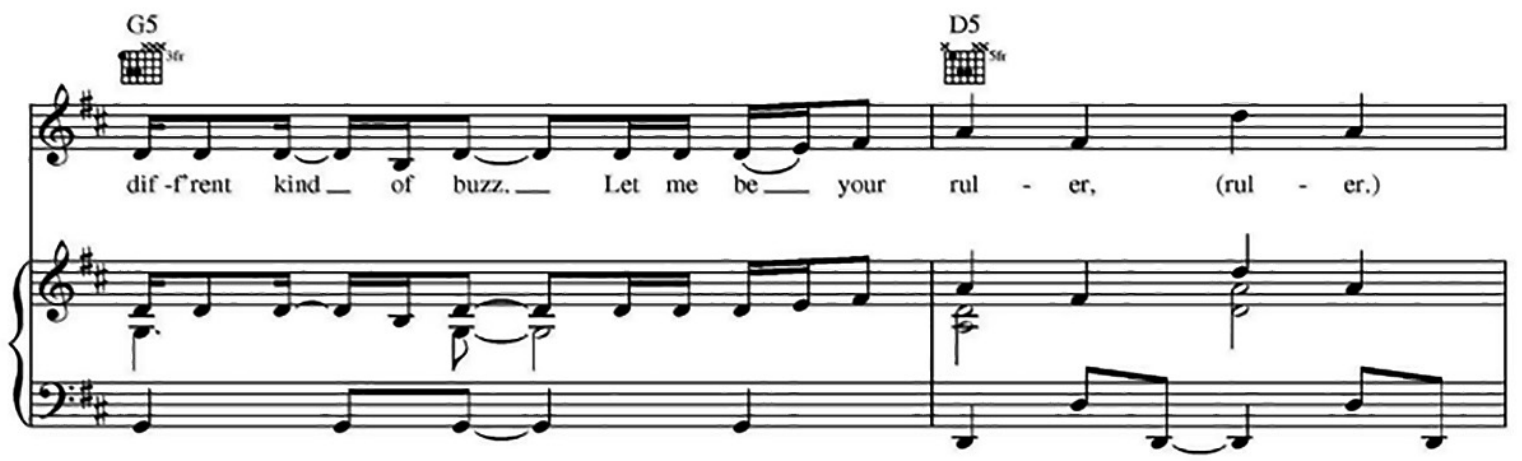



G5



dif - f'rent kind — of buzz. — Let me be — your rul - er, (rul - er.)

D5





To Coda

You can call me queen - bee and, ba - by, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule.



1  
N.C.

Let me live that fan - ta - sy.


2  
N.C.


My friends and

Oh,

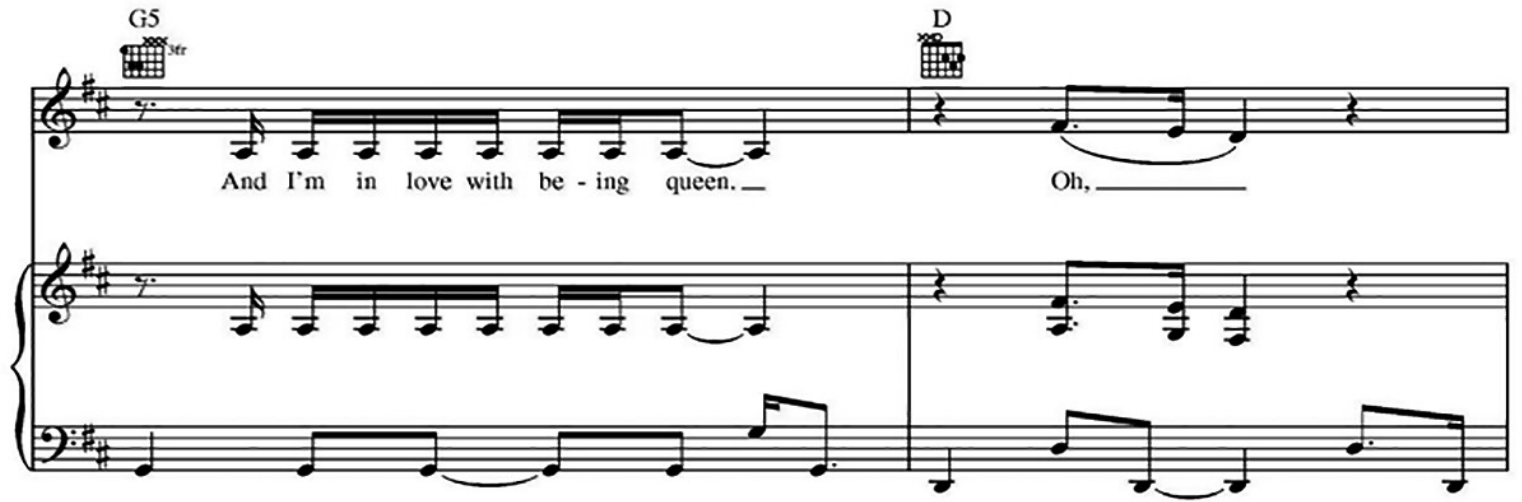



oh, oh, we're big - ger than we ev - er dreamed.

G5  str

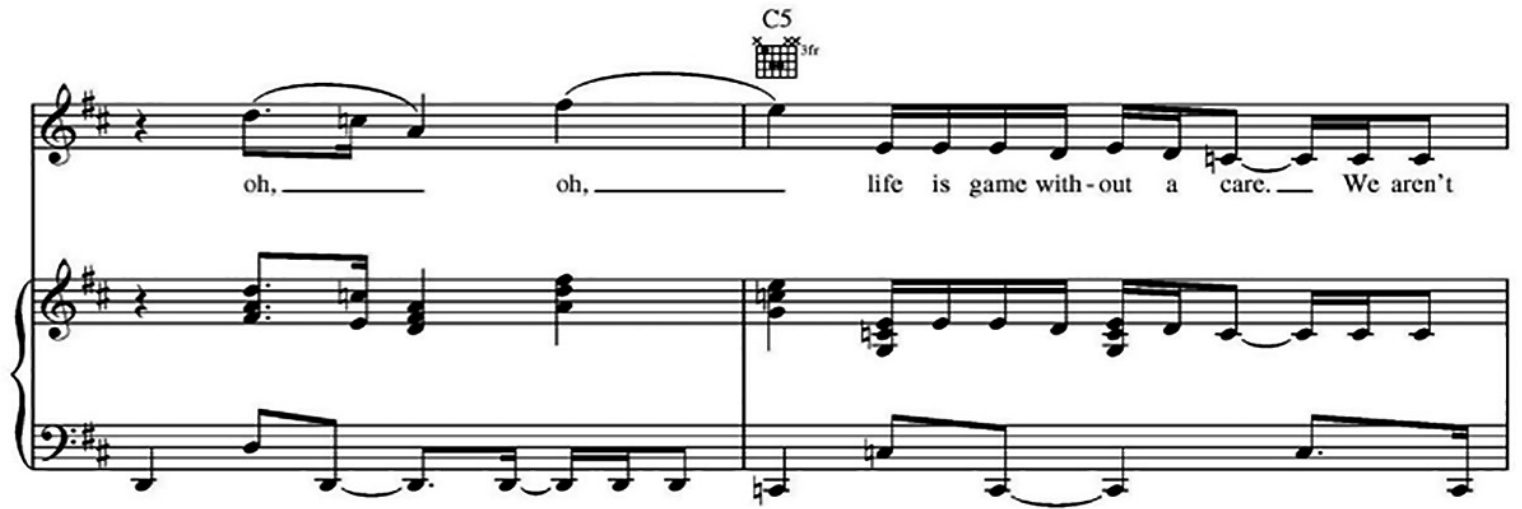
D 

And I'm in love with be - ing queen. — Oh, —



C5  str

oh, — oh, — life is game with - out a care. — We aren't



N.C.

D.S. al Coda

caught up in your love af - fair. — And we'll nev - er be



CODA 

G5  str

N.C.

Let me live that fan - ta - sy.

