

Kings and Queens by Ava Max

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone
Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

Can't live without me, you wanna, but you can't, no, no,
no → a women's support in the family, repetition
Think it's funny, but honey, can't run this show on your
own → housework, taking care of kids

I can feel my body shake, there's only so much I can take
I'll show you how a real queen behaves, oh (hyperbole?) anger
↙ ↘ rising
↳ action → metaphor

No damsel in distress, don't need to save me → metaphor to
fairy tales

dragon ← Once I start breathin' fire, you can't tame me
metaphor
Ava is } → Kings have
the dragon herself 😊 swords
imagery

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone
Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

Disobey me, then baby, it's off with your head → The Queen of
 Gonna change it and make it a world you won't forget, Hearts lol
 oh-oh, oh
 No damsel in distress, don't need to save me
 Once I start breathin' fire, you can't tame me
 And you might think I'm weak without a sword

~
 A world with
 women
 representation

But I'm stronger than I ever was before → by past experiences
 from the same
 person

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne

We would pop champagne and raise a toast
 To all of the queens who are fighting alone
 Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

In chess, the king can move one space at a time } metaphor to
 But queens are free to go wherever they like } the chess pieces
 You get too close, you'll get a royalty high in chess
 So breathe it in to feel alive (alive)

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne → if men were
 We would pop champagne and raise a toast } would treat w-
 To all of the queens who are fighting alone } omen as equal
 Baby, you're not dancin' on your own } then they would
 ↓ be happy

Women support
 women to
 situation

So Am I by Ava Max

Do you ever feel like a misfit?

Everything inside you is dark and twisted → different from everyone else

Oh, but it's okay to be different

'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I) → Ava addressing others and giving them empathy

imagery ← Can you hear the whispers all across the room? → ppl talking about you

You feel her eyes all over you like cheap perfume → simile

You're beautiful, but misunderstood → everyone's beautiful but misunderstood ↑

So why you tryna be just like the neighborhood? → metaphor about how everyone tries like somebody else but you have to remember to be yourself too

I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'

So let me tell you 'bout my little secret

I'm a little crazy underneath this

Underneath this

} Some ppl act like they're perfect but in reality they might be diff — unique and liberating like you 😊

Do you ever feel like a misfit?

Everything inside you is dark and twisted

Oh, but it's okay to be different

'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I)

Do you ever feel like an outcast?

You don't have to fit into the format → metaphor about not fitting into the format society puts us into

Oh, but it's okay to be different

'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I)

Oh, so dress up fancy like Sid and Nancy (yeah) → They're 2 ppl from a band that did whatever they wanted to do and dressed like that too

Walking killer queen, gotta keep 'em guessin'

So, baby, come pass me a lighter

We're gonna leave 'em on fire

We're the sinners and the blessings

Reference to Freddie from Queen and how confident and empowering she came out! 😊



Some religions might think we're sinners (LGBTQ+) but we're also blessings bc in the end we're all humans and God's creations

I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'
 So let me tell you 'bout my little secret
 I'm a little crazy underneath this
 Underneath this, oh

Do you ever feel like a misfit?
 Everything inside you is dark and twisted
 Oh, but it's okay to be different
 'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I)
 Do you ever feel like an outcast?
 You don't have to fit into the format
 Oh, but it's okay to be different
 'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I)

You're king and you're queen → no gender boundaries (reference to Kings & Queens?)
 You're strong, then you're weak → everyone can be strong and then weak ~ it's ok!!
 You're bound but so free → you can be free too it's just about in the end you've got
 (Ah, ah, ah)
 So come and join me → asking society to stand up to ppl } get up from weaknesses
 And call me Harley → how Harley does her own style of } ruling breaking (reference)
 And we'll make 'em scream }
 With her

Do you ever feel like a misfit?
 Everything inside you is dark and twisted
 Oh, but it's okay to be different
 'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I)
 Do you ever feel like an outcast?
 You don't have to fit into the format
 Oh, but it's okay to be different
 'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I)

Salt by Ava Max

Oh-oh, I got breaking news
And it's not about you, oh-oh
Oh-oh, I've been breaking hearts too
And I learned it all from you, oh-oh

} rhyming \ddot{v}

I got my thigh-highs on, feel like Wonder Woman → simile
That's when you want all in, but I'm not your woman
When my lipstick pops and I feel like Monroe → simile
That's when you want me most, oh-oh

I'm all out of salt, I'm not gonna cry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight
I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight

rhyming \ddot{v}

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

I'm all out of salt → salt in tears

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

I'm all out of salt

represents that
no more crying

Oh-oh, when I'm 'bout to celebrate

Push my head into the cake, no more

Oh-oh, you're the snake pulling my arm

Like my snakeskin Saint Laurent, oh-oh

→ metaphor to her snakeskin bag hanging
down from her hand Saint Laurent is a
handbag company

I got my thigh-highs on, feel like Wonder Woman

That's when you want all in, but I'm not your woman

When my lipstick pops and I feel like Monroe

That's when you want me most, oh-oh

I'm all out of salt, I'm not gonna cry
 Won't give you what you want
 'Cause I look way too good tonight
 I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
 Won't give you what you want
 'Cause I look way too good tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 I'm all out of salt
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 I'm all out of salt

Not gonna cry, cry, cry
 Not gonna cry, cry, cry
 Not gonna cry, cry, cry

I'm all out of salt, I'm not gonna cry (Oh)
 Won't give you what you want → gvy comes back to restart the relationship?
 'Cause I look way too good tonight she says no 😞
 I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
 Won't give you what you want
 'Cause I look way too good tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 I'm all out of salt
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Oh, I'm all out of salt