FIDLAR - West Coast

I'm so sad, I should've told her something tom: G D Intro: G D C D Call her up and talk about nothing But I forgot I lost my phone Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend (GDCD) D (GDCD) Coked up, It's alright I'm leaving But I don't ever wanna go And all my friends, they just stay the same G Skip school, I'm already failing F G I'm growing up but nothing's changing D Told mom and dad that I'm bailing I'm so sick of this stupid place Fm Now we're driving up the coast Е G It's so suburban and so boring (GDCD) A L I should try and get a life G G Cracked out and sleepless in Seattle But I don't want that 9 to 5 D C I'd rather die, keep getting high Got drunk and barfed on my shadow I don't ever wanna go So pack my things to say goodbye G Got high and ended up in Portland G Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend But you can't buy liquor in Oregon Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend Em So we'll just talk and bum some smokes Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend Woke up, you caught me with a smile Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend Passed out on your bathroom tile Fm And I think that this is home

Acordes





D





En



Ε

ukulele-chords.com

