

FIDLAR - West Coast

tom:

Intro: G D C D

G
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend

D
Coked up, It's alright I'm leaving

Em C
But I don't ever wanna go

G
Skip school, I'm already failing

D
Told mom and dad that I'm bailing

Em C
Now we're driving up the coast

(G D C D)

G
Cracked out and sleepless in Seattle

D
Got drunk and barfed on my shadow

Em C
I don't ever wanna go

G
Got high and ended up in Portland

D
But you can't buy liquor in Oregon

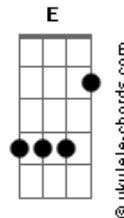
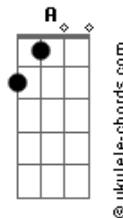
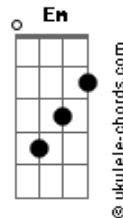
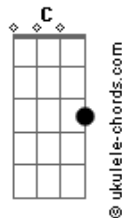
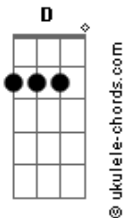
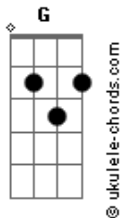
Em C
So we'll just talk and bum some smokes

G
Woke up, you caught me with a smile

D
Passed out on your bathroom tile

Em C
And I think that this is home

Acordes



G
I'm so sad, I should've told her something
D
Call her up and talk about nothing
Em C
But I forgot I lost my phone

(G D C D)
(G D C D)

A C
And all my friends, they just stay the same

G E
I'm growing up but nothing's changing

A C
I'm so sick of this stupid place

G E
It's so suburban and so boring

A C
I should try and get a life

G E
But I don't want that 9 to 5

A C
I'd rather die, keep getting high

G E
So pack my things to say goodbye

G
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend

D
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend

C
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend

D G
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend