

# FIDLAR - West Coast

tom:

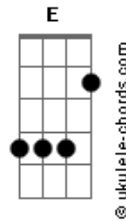
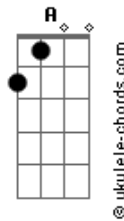
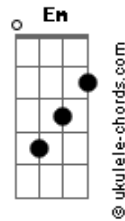
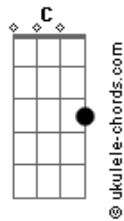
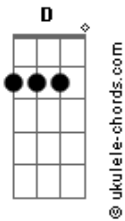
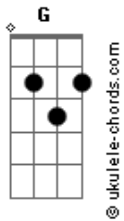
Intro: G D C D

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  
Checked out, I'm waiting for the weekend G