

Liv It Up Teenage Wasteland
Alexander Ludwig

This song is super easy, only four chords!
I hope it s right... if it s not, let me know!

A
After three days in a cabin with my friends on the beach

D
I pack up my jeep and head for the streets

F#m **E**
Eyes a little hazy head was booming clear result of all the liquor we were
consuming

A **D**
After doubling back to recover my phone we finally made it back to Van City our
home

F#m **E**
Got to the airport shook up and sad as I say farewell to mom and dad

In the waiting room lady calls to my flight listening to Bob O Reilly I fly in
the night
Realising high school ain t coming back thousand miles away we re done with that
Emotions start pourin as I ponder this
My high school life I would truly miss
But all this bliss is all gone in a flash I arrive in london with my passport
and cash
Meet up with my buddy who s eyes are lit we re about to embark on our grand Euro
trip
We hop on a plane, going insane as we begin to kite surf in the south of Spain
Naked girls swim in the water I lay in the sand
Turn to my buddy and outstretch my hand
Give him the fist and it comes to me quick

Holy shit. Life is way too sick

A
It s a teenage wasteland out there

D
Liv it up, liv it up, liv it

F#m
Party hard like no one would care

E

Liv your life, liv your life, liv it

A

Gaze at the stars and shoot for them too

D

Nobody can tell you what to do

F#m

E

When all thought out if you start to doubt

Baby don t

A D F#m E

Hit up Barcelona forget five no drug on this earth can make you feel so alive
My buddy swings a Russian chick to which we high five, all the way to Paris
where

we crash for four nights

We post up in Brussels as we re on our way

In delerium cafe we park for the day and by park I mean drink in the night as
We sink in three liters of beers laughing in tears

So we make our way to Amsterdam and damn it s about as crazy as I am

Nothing to think about no cares in the world

Just girls loving boys and boys loving girls

British cuties in the tub as we end our night out looking for love and feeling
alright

Overlooking the city we got nothing to lose so we open up another bottle of grey
goose

And when I think about this it comes to me quick

Holy shit. Life is way too sick

It s a teenage wasteland out there

Liv it up, liv it up, liv it

Party hard like no one would care

Liv your life, liv your life, liv it

Gaze at the stars and shoot for them too

Nobody can tell you what to do

When all thought out if you start to doubt

Baby don t

We bungy in swis, do munich for a day finally decide to make our way

To the beginning of the end joined with another friend who accompanies us along
the final bend

And by bend I mean party, and by party I mean hard so rally rally rally rally
rally rally rally rally

In two weeks we do Greece with our peeps drinking heaps dirty sheets and euro
beats

Rocking mycanos, Ios and santorini streets

What a trip I have to say I will never forget these days

With your best friends rocking out
That s what it s all about

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Party hard like no one would care
Liv your life, liv your life, liv it
Gaze at the stars and shoot for them too
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