

Bratty B
Best Coast

Possibly my favorite song of this summer...

All chords are barred except E, which is open.

A Gm B E

Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh [x3]

A **Gm**
Pick up the phone, I wanna talk
B **E**
About my day, it really sucked
A **Gm**
The sun was out, I thought I was fine
B **E**
But then you slipped into my mind

I wanna see you but I know I can't
cos you're not home, you're never home
I can't remember why you left
and why you took back all your stuff

I'm sorry I lost your favorite t-shirt,
I'll buy you a new one, a better one

Pick up the phone, I wanna talk
About how I miss you,
I miss you so much

Hop on a plane,
come back and see me
I promise I won't be such a brat

I promise I won't be such a brat
If I promise you anything, I promise you that

I promise I won't be a brat
If I promise you anything, I promise you that

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you