

**Kicking Myself In The Face  
Worst Party Ever**

[Intro]

**D**

**D**

Like a train in the morning  
I ll wake you up without warning

**G**

And I love the west coast  
I m tired of holding my friends to a city

**D G**

Without a single reason, not to leave

[Verse]

**D**

You said you ll go to Seattle

**G**

And make some money selling weed

[Chorus]

**Bm A G**

Friends love friends moving on

**Bm A D G**

I m so sick of being wrong

[Interlude]

4x **D A G G**

[Verse]

**D**

Stop romanticizing problems

**G**

It s killing children every day

**D**

And I m sitting on a stairwell

**G**

Making sure that you re okay

**D**

And you say you re on drugs now

**G**

And the world s a beautiful place

[Chorus]

**Bm A G**

Friends love friends moving on

**Bm A D G**

I m so sick of being wrong

**Bm**                    **A**                    **G**  
Friends love friends moving on

**Bm**        **A**        **D**                    **G**  
I m so sick    of being wrong

[Interlude]

4x **D A G G**

End on D