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Kicking Myself In The Face
Worst Party Ever
[Intro]
Like a train in the morning
I ll wake you up without warning
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
And make some money selling weed
[Chorus]
Friends love friends moving on
I m so sick of being wrong
[Interlude]
4x D A G G
[Verse]
D
   Stop romanticizing problems
It s killing children every day
  And I m sitting on a stairwell
Making sure that you re okay
D
  And you say you re on drugs now
And the world s a beautiful place
[Chorus]
             Α
Friends love friends moving on
Bm A
           D
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I m so sick of being wrong

[Interlude]
4x **D A G G** 

End on D