

# Bratty B (Album)

## Best Coast

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Pick up the phone, I wanna talk  
About my day, it really sucked  
The sun was out, I thought I was fine  
But then you slipped into my mind I wanna see you but I know I can't  
'Cause 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

Songwriters

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