Bratty B

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

Best Coast