**The Dirty Heads -** [**Celebrate**](https://www.iheart.com/artist/dirty-heads-39523/songs/celebrate-50220882/)  **(Album:**[**Swim Team**](https://www.google.com/search?sxsrf=APwXEdfoB2yb1g0J7a8CdwRBtgDf_0Q1HA:1684863826313&q=Dirty+Heads+Swim+Team&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAOPgE-LVT9c3NEwzyC6vqDQqVIJyqypyUiotk7TUs5Ot9HNLizOT9YtSk_OLUjLz0uOTc0qLS1KLrNIyi4pLFBJzkkpzF7GKumQWlVQqeKQmphQrBJdn5iqEpCbm7mBl3MXOxMEAAOkkCgNpAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjqzvLu_ov_AhWGi7AFHeABBQEQmxMoAHoECBYQAg) **(**[**2017**](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dirty_Heads)**))**

**!!! capo 1st !!!**

**C, Am, Em, Em**

**[C] Mom, if you can hear me, I think I made it [Am]**

**Twenty thousand fans from the stage, I'm standing on [Em]**

**I want you to know I appreciate it [Em]**

**One day I'll come home we can celebrate [C]**

**Mom, I gotta go, the curtain's calling [Am]**

**All the way from Rome, I'm really sorry [Em]**

**Tell my little sister I said hey [Em]**

**One day I'll come home we can celebrate**
 **C, Em, C, Em; Am, F, Am, G**

 **[C]**  Yeah, these late nights and these long drives, full moons under dark skies

**[Em]** Tears fall behind phone screens, lonely hearts lead to bad dreams

**[C]** I wish that I could be there for you, I hope that life will be fair for you

**[Em]** It's hard to sleep cause I'm always thinking, and passing out off a codeine

**[Am]** & I hope you know that I'm not complaining, I hope you know I appreciate

**[F]** Every day is just filled with love, man, everyday is just thanks & praises but

**[Am]** Memories of your birthday, they get me in the worst ways

**[G]** When you say, dad, "It's okay. When you get home we can celebrate..."
***{chorus}***

 **C, Em, C, Em; Am, {F}**

Not the money, not the fame; Love the struggle, love the pain,
After all that we have gained; We realize we're all the same,
Sacrifice my brothers cried; We've been gone when family died,
Losing my focus symphonies open; Singing my opus just think for a moment,
One day I'll get home we can throw a big party,
 Invite other people that helped us get started
To all of your artists that feel like a martyr,
 Don't ever give up, you just gotta go harder
***{chorus}***
**C, Am, Em, Em**

Every night feels like another weekend, Keep pretending that it's easy
Sold my soul for a wrecking ball, A shot at the moon but I mostly fall

***[chorus]***