

Stick Season

INTRO - A

As you [A]promised me that I was more than all the miles combined
You must have [E]had yourself a change of heart like halfway through the drive
'Cause your voice [F#m]trailed off exactly as you passed my exit sign
[D]Kept on driving straight and left our future to the right

Now I am [A]stuck between my anger and the blame that I can't face
And [E]memories are something even smoking weed does not replace
And I am [F#m]terrified of weather 'cause I see you when it rains
[D]Doc told me to travel but there's COVID on the planes

[Chorus]

And I [A*]love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I
[E*]Saw your mom she forgot that I exist
And It's [F#m*]half my fault but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [D*]alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas
And I'll [A]dream each night of some version of you
That I [E]might not have but I did not lose
Now you're [F#m]tire tracks and one pair of shoes
And I'm [D]split in half but that'll [E]have to do ooh [A]ooh

So I [A]thought that if I piled something good on all my bad
That I could [E]cancel out the darkness I inherited from dad
No I am [F#m]no longer funny 'cause I miss the way you laugh
[D]Once called me forever now you still can't call me back

[Chorus]

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And It's [F#m]half my fault but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [D]alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas
And I'll [A]dream each night of some version of you
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Now you're [F#m]tire tracks and one pair of shoes
And I'm [D]split in half but that'll [E]have to do ooh [A]ooh

[Bridge]

[A]Oh, that'll have to [E]do
My other half was [F#m]you
I hope this pain's just [D]passing through
But I [E]doubt it

[Chorus]

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Have to do ooh [A*]