

Halsey - Strange Love

Tom: C
Intro: G Em (4x)

(Verse)
G Em G Em
Everybody wants to know, If we fucked on the bathroom sink
G Em G Em
How your hands felt in my hair, If we were high on
amphetamines
G Em G Em
And everybody wants to hear, how we chainsmoked until three
Em
And how you laughed when you said my name, and how you gripped
my hips so mean

(Pre Chorus)
F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F G Am G
But the ending is the same every damn time, no, no, no
F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F Em
But the ending is the same every damn time

(Chorus)
Am C C G
They think I'm insane, they think my lover is strange
Am G
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am C C G
And I'm gonna write it all down, and I'm gonna sing it on
stage
F Em
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Am G
That's the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Em
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

(Verse)
G Em G Em
Everybody's waiting up to hear if I dare speak your name
G Em G Em
Put it deep beneath the track, like the hole you left in me
G Em G Em
And everybody wants 'bout how it felt to hear you
scream
G Em G
They know you walk like you're a god, they can't believe I
made you weak

(Pre Chorus)

F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F G Am G
But the ending is the same every damn time, no, no, no
F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F Em
But the ending is the same every damn time

(Chorus)
Am C C G
They think I'm insane, they think my lover is strange
Am G
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am C C G
And I'm gonna write it all down, and I'm gonna sing it on
stage

But I don't have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Am G
That's the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Em
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

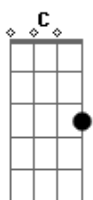
(Bridge)
Dm C G
These days I can't seem to get along with anyone, get by with
anyone
Dm C G
Em
These days I can't seem to make this right, well, is this
fine? Will it be alright?

(Chorus)
Am C C G
They think I'm insane, they think my lover is strange
Am G
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am C C G
And I'm gonna write it all down, and I'm gonna sing it on
stage

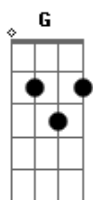
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Am G
That's the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am C C
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to
keep it
G Em
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

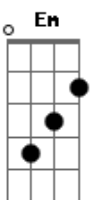
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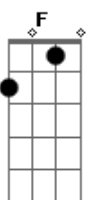
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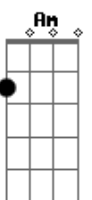
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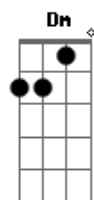
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