

# 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

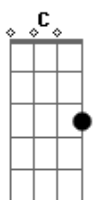
(Post Chorus)  
Am C C  
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to  
keep it  
G Am G  
That's the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)  
Am C C  
That's the beauty of a secret you know you're supposed to  
keep it  
G Em  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

(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?

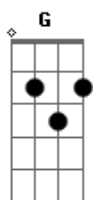
(Chorus)  
Am C C G  
They think I'm insane, they think my lover is strange  
Am G  
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything, anything  
Am C C G  
And I'm gonna write it all down, and I'm gonna sing it on  
stage  
F Em  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(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

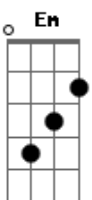
## Acordes



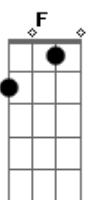
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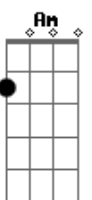
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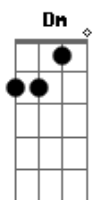
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