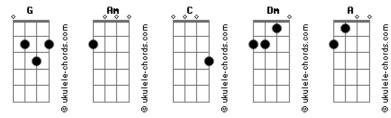
## **Highly Suspect - Chicago**

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte] Why am I fucking up so bad? Am G C What am I even doing? m G C When am I ever gonna learn? Am m G C What it is she already knows [Ponte] Am G C Baby, I met you in downtown Chicago Am G C But I, I had to drive away the very next day G So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City Dm C G Then I, I left you in L.A [Refrão] G C Am G C Vm Was it loocooooove or my fantasy? Am G C Dm Am G C Dm Was it reeeeaaaal or just a dream? [Segunda Parte] Remember one night getting too fucked up in the Hamptons at Tom's Am G C I fell off his bike, and girl, you laughed at me so hard G Spent a whole week getting drunk on the dunes of Cape Cod Dm That's when you met my father [Refrão] AmGCDmWas itloooooooove or my fantasy? G C Dm Am G C Dm Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream? Am G C Dm Am

## Acordes



Was it looooooove or my fantasy? [Terceira Parte] Cause sometimes you get so angry C And I take it personal G Dm Am And I should've known Am That you were only hurting C Cause life can be uncertain Dm When you're only 19 years old [Quarta Parte] Am So it's another late night out here in California Am G C And I'm, I'm burying my pain into somebody else And now you're back at home living with your mama Am G C Got my first record sitting on your shelf [Refrão] G C Am G C Unit loococooove or my fantasy? Am G C Dm Was it Am Was it , reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?

## [Ponte]

 Am
 G
 C

 Baby, I met you in downtown Chicago
 Am
 G

 Am
 G
 C

 But I, I had to drive away the next day
 Am
 G

 Am
 G
 C

 So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
 Dm
 C

 Dm
 C
 G

 And I, I left you in L.A