

Highly Suspect - Chicago

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte]

Am G C
Why am I fucking up so bad?
Am G C
What am I even doing?
Am G C
When am I ever gonna learn?
Am 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
Am G C
So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
Dm C G
Then I, I left you in L.A

[Refrão]

Am G C Dm
Was it loooooooooove or my fantasy?
Am G C Dm
Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?

[Segunda Parte]

Am G C
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
Am G C
Spent a whole week getting drunk on the dunes of Cape Cod
Dm
That's when you met my father

[Refrão]

Am G C Dm
Was it loooooooooove or my fantasy?
Am G C Dm
Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?
Am G C Dm Am

Was it loooooooooove or my fantasy?

[Terceira Parte]

Am
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
G Dm
When you're only 19 years old

[Quarta Parte]

Am G C
So it's another late night out here in California
Am G C
And I'm, I'm burying my pain into somebody else
Am G C
And now you're back at home living with your mama
Am G C
Got my first record sitting on your shelf

[Refrão]

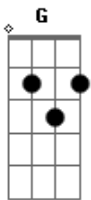
Am G C Dm
Was it loooooooooove or my fantasy?
Am G C Dm
Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?
Am G C Dm
Was it loooooooooove or my fantasy?
Am G C Dm
Was it reeeeeeeeeaaaaaaal?

[Solo] Am G C Dm

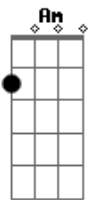
[Ponte]

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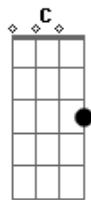
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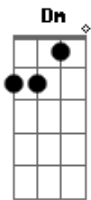
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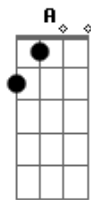
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