

# Gareth - Stick Season

tom:

**A**

[Primeira Parte]

**A**  
As you promised me that I was more than all the miles combined  
you must've  
**E**  
Had yourself a change of heart like half way through the drive  
because your  
**Gbm**  
Voice trailed off exactly as you passed my exit sign  
**D**  
Kept on driving straight and left our future to the right

[Segunda Parte]

**A**  
Now I am 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  
**Gbm**  
Terrified of weather cause I see you when it rains  
**D**  
Doc told me to travel but there's Covid on the planes

[Refrão]

**A**  
And I love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I  
**E**  
Saw your mom and she forgot that I existed and its  
**Gbm**  
Half my fault but I just like to be the victim, I drink  
**D**  
Alcohol 'til 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  
**Gbm**  
Your tire tracks and one pair of shoes and I'm  
**D** **E** **A**  
Split in half but that'll have to do

[Terceira Parte]

**A**  
So I thought that if I piled something good on all my bad that  
I  
**E**  
Could cancel out the darkness I inherited from dad, no, I am

**Gbm**  
No longer funny 'cause I miss the way you laugh  
**D**  
Once called me forever now you still can't call me back

[Refrão]

**A**  
And I love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I  
**E**  
Saw your mom and she forgot that I existed and its  
**Gbm**  
Half my fault but I just like to play the victim  
**D**  
I'll drink alcohol 'til 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  
**Gbm**  
Your tire tracks and one pair of shoes and I'm  
**D** **E** **A**  
Split in half but that'll have to do

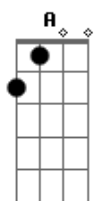
[Quarta Parte]

**E**  
Oh, that'll have to do  
**Gbm**  
My other half was you  
**D**  
I hope this pain's just passing through  
**E**  
But I doubt it

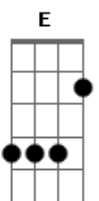
[Refrão]

**A**  
And I love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I  
**E**  
Saw your mom and she forgot that I existed and its  
**Gbm**  
Half my fault but I just like to play the victim  
**D**  
I'll drink alcohol 'til 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  
**Gbm**  
Your tire tracks and one pair of shoes and I'm  
**D** **E** **A**  
Split in half but that'll have to do

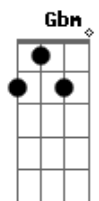
## Acordes



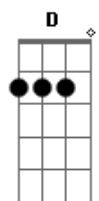
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com