

## **Highly Suspect - Chicago**

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Tom: G
                                                                  Was it looooooove or my fantasy?
                                                                  [Terceira Parte]
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                  Cause sometimes you get so angry
 Why am I fucking up so bad?
Am G U What am I even doing?
                                                                  And I take it personal
                                                                                      G Dm Am
 m G C
When am I ever gonna learn?
                                                                  And I should've known
                                                                  That you were only hurting
 m G C
What it is she already knows
                                                                  Cause life can be uncertain
                                                                  When you're only 19 years old
Baby, I met you in downtown Chicago
                                                                  [Quarta Parte]
$\operatorname{\textsc{Am}}$ G C But I, I had to drive away the very next day
                                                                  So it's another late night out here in California
So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
                                                                  ${\rm Dm}$ C {\rm G} Then I, {\rm I} left you in L.A
                                                                  And now you're back at home living with your mama
                                                                  \begin{array}{cccc} & \text{Am} & & \text{G} & & \text{C} \\ \text{Got my} & \text{first record sitting on your shelf} \end{array}
[Refrão]
            G C
Am G C
Was it loooooooove or my fantasy?
Am G C Dm
                                                                  [Refrão]
                                                                              G C
Am G C Dm
Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?
                                                                         Am G C looooooove or my fantasy?

Am G C Dm
                                                                           reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  Am G C Dm
Was it loooooooove or my fantasy?
                                                                  Am G C Dm Was it reeeeeeeeaaaaaaaaal?
Remember one night getting too fucked up in the Hamptons at
Am
I fell off his bike, and girl, you laughed at me so hard
                                                                  [Solo] Am G C Dm
 Spent a whole week getting drunk on the dunes of Cape Cod
                                                                  [Ponte]
That's when you met my father
                                                                  Baby, I met you in downtown Chicago
                                                                  Am G C
But I, I had to drive away the next day
[Refrão]
G C
                                                                  So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
Am G C Dm Was it reeeeeaaaal or just a dream?
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## Acordes

