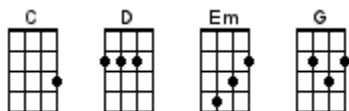


Stick Season

Noah Kahan 2022



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] [G]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

As you [G] promised me that I was more than [G] all the miles combined
You must have [D] had yourself a change of heart, like [D] halfway through the drive
Because your [Em] voice trailed off exactly as you [Em] passed my exit sign
[C] Kept on driving straight and left our [C] future to the right

Now I am [G] stuck between my anger, and the [G] blame that I can't face
And memo-[D]ries are something even smoking [D] weed does not replace
And I am [Em] terrified of weather, 'cause I [Em] see you when it rains
[C] Doc told me to travel, but there's [C] Covid on the planes

CHORUS:

And I [G]↓ love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks and I
[D]↓ Saw your mom, she forgot that I existed
And it's [Em]↓ half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [C]↓ alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do-o-o-o / [G] / [G] [G]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

So I [G] thought that if I piled something [G] good on all my bad
That I could [D] cancel out the darkness I in-[D]herited from Dad
No, I am [Em] no longer funny 'cause I [Em] miss the way you laugh
You [C] once called me forever, now you [C] still can't call me back

CHORUS:

And I [G] love Vermont, but it's the [G] season of the sticks and I
[D] Saw your mom, she for-[D]got that I existed
And it's [Em] half my fault, but I just [Em] like to play the victim
I'll drink [C] alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do-o-o-o [G]

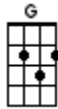
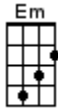
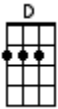
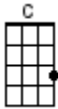
BRIDGE:

[G] Oh that'll have to do [D]
[D] My other half was [Em] you
[Em] I hope this pain's just [C] passing through
But I [D] doubt it

CHORUS:

And I [G]↓ love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks and I
[D]↓ Saw your mom, she forgot that I existed
And it's [Em]↓ half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [C]↓ alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do
[D] Have to do-o-o-[G]↓o



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