

# Stick Season

by 4 Noah Kahan

**C**

As you promised me that I was more than all the miles combined

**G**

You must have had yourself a change of heart,

like halfway through the drive

**Am**

Because your voice trailed off exactly as you passed my exit sign.

**F**

Kept on drivin' straight and left our future to the right.

**C**

Now I am stuck between my anger and the blame that I can't face

**G**

And memories are somethin' even smoking weed does not replace

**Am**

And I am terrified of weather 'cause I see you when it rains

**F**

Doc told me to travel but there's Covid on the planes

## CHORUS

**C**

And I / love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks

**G**

And I / saw your mom, she forgot that I existed

**Am**

And it's / half my fault but I just like to play the victim

**F**

I'll drink / alcohol, 'til my friends come home for Christma

**C**

And I'll / dream each night of some / version of you

**G**

That I / might not have, but I / did not lose

Now you're / **Am** tire tracks and one / pair of shoes

And I'm / **F** split in half, but that'll / **G** have to do (ooh ooh)

**C**  
So I thought that if I piled something good on all my bad

**G**  
That I could cancel out the darkness I inherited from dad

**Am**  
No, I am no longer funny, 'cause I miss the way you laugh

**F**  
You once called me forever, now you still can't call me back

## CHORUS

**C**  
And I / love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks

**G**  
And I / saw your mom, she forgot that I existed

**Am**  
And it's / half my fault but I just like to play the victim

**F**  
I'll drink / alcohol, 'til my friends come home for Christmas

**C**  
And I'll / dream each night of some / version of you

**G**  
That I / might not have, but I / did not lose

**Am**  
Now you're / tire tracks and one / pair of shoes

**F** **G**  
And I'm / split in half, but that'll / have to do (ooh ooh)

**C** **G**  
Oh, that'll have to do

**Am**  
My other half was you

**F** **G**  
I hope this pain's just passin' through, but I doubt it (PAUSE)

## CHORUS

**C**  
And I / love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks

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And I / saw your mom, she forgot that I existed

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And it's / half my fault but I just like to play the victim

**F**  
I'll drink / alcohol, 'til my friends come home for Christmas

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And I'll / dream each night of some / version of you

**G**  
That I / might not have, but I / did not lose

**Am**  
Now you're / tire tracks and one / pair of shoes

**F** **G**  
And I'm / split in half, but that'll / have to do

**G** **C**  
Have to do, oooh