Stick Season ©2022 Noah Kahan

Same 2 bar four chord sequence for whole song except where indicated.

Verse 1

As you promised me that I was more than all the miles combined You must have had yourself a change of heart like, Halfway through the drive 'Cause your voice trailed off exactly as you passed my exit sign You kept on drivin' straight and left our future to the right

Verse 2

Now I am stuck between my anger and the blame that I can't face And memories are somethin' even smoking weed does not replace And I am terrified of weather 'cause I see you when it rains Doc told me to travel, but there's Covid on the planes

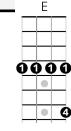
Chorus

And I, love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks
And I, saw your Mom, she forgot that I exist-ed
And it's, Half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink, alcohol 'til my friends come home for Christmas

[A] And I'll, dream each night of some version of you
[E6] That I, might not have, but I did not lose
[F#m] Now you're, tyre tracks and one pair of shoes
And I'm, [D]split in half, but that'll [E6]have to do

Verse 3

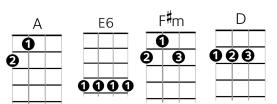
So I thought that if I piled something good on all my bad That I could cancel out the darkness I inherited from dad No, I am no longer funny, 'cause I miss the way you laugh You once called me forever, now you still can't call me back



Chorus

Bridgey bit

Oh, that'll have to do
My other half was you
I hope this pain's just passin' through
But I doubt it



Repeat Chorus