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[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
Kept on driving 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 something even smoking weed does not replace
         F#m
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]
                                                             E*
    A*
And I love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I
Saw your mom she forgot that I existed
And It's half my fault but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas
And I'll dream each night of some version of you
That I might not have but I did not lose
         F#m
Now you're tire tracks and one pair of shoes
And I'm split in half but that'll have to do ooh ooh
[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
Once called me forever now you still can't call me back
[Chorus]
And I love Vermont but it's the season of the sticks and I
Saw your mom she forgot that I existed
And It's half my fault but I just like to play the victim
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D

I'll drink alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas  ${\tt A}$ 

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

That I might not have but I did not lose F#m

Now you're tire tracks and one pair of shoes

And I'm split in half but that'll have to do ooh ooh

[Bridge]

A E

Oh, that'll have to do

F#m

My other half was you

D

I hope this pain's just passing through  $\mathbf{r}$ 

But I doubt it

[Chorus]

E\*

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

Saw your mom she forgot that I existed

F#m\*

And It's half my fault but I just like to play the victim  $\mathbb{D}^*$ 

I'll drink alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas  $^{\text{A}}$ 

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

That I might not have but I did not lose

Now you're tire tracks and one pair of shoes

And I'm split in half but that'll have to do

Have to do ooh

**A**\*

\*strum once