

Chicago

Highly Suspect

Why am I fucking up so bad?
What am I even doing?
When am I ever gonna learn?
What it is she already knows

Baby, I met you in downtown Chicago
But I, I had to drive away the very next day
So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
Then I, I left you in L.A

Was it love or my fantasy?
Was it real or just a dream?

Remember one night getting too fucked up in the Hamptons at Tom
's
I fell off his bike, and girl, you laughed at me so hard
Spent a whole week getting drunk on the dunes of Cape Cod, that
's when you met my father

Was it love or my fantasy?
Was it real or just a dream?
Was it love or my fantasy?

Cause sometimes you get so angry
And I take it personal
And I should've known
That you were only hurting
Cause life can be uncertain
When you're only 19 years old

So it's another late night out here in California
And I'm, I'm burying my pain into somebody else
And now you're back at home living with your mama
Got my first record sitting on your shelf

Was it love or my fantasy?
Was it real or just a dream?
Was it love or my fantasy?
Was it real?

Well baby I met you in downtown Chicago
But I, had to drive away the next day
So I, flew your pretty ass to New York City
Then I, I left you in L.A