

Strange Love
Halsey

Intro: G Em (4x)

(Verse)

G Em G Em
Everybody wants to know, If we fucked on the bathroom sink
G Em G Em
How your hands felt in my hair, If we were high on amphetamines
G Em G Em
And everybody wants to hear, how we chainsmoked until three
G Em G Em
And how you laughed when you said my name, and how you gripped my hips so mean

(Pre Chorus)

F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F G Am G
But the ending is the same every damn time, no, no, no
F G Am G
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F Em
But the ending is the same every damn time

(Chorus)

Am C9/B C G
They think I m insane, they think my lover is strange
Am G
But I don t have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am C9/B C G
And I m gonna write it all down, and I m gonna sing it on stage
F Em
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)

Am C9/B C
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G Am G
That s the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am C9/B C
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G Em
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything

(Verse)

G Em G Em
Everybody s waiting up to hear if I dare speak your name
G Em G Em
Put it deep beneath the track, like the hole you left in me

G **Em** **G** **Em**
And everybody wants to know bout how it felt to hear you scream
G **Em** **G** **Em**
They know you walk like you re a god, they can t believe I made you weak

(Pre Chorus)

F **G** **Am** **G**
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F **G** **Am** **G**
But the ending is the same every damn time, no, no, no
F **G** **Am** **G**
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
F **Em**
But the ending is the same every damn time

(Chorus)

Am **C9/B** **C** **G**
They think I m insane, they think my lover is strange
Am **G**
But I don t have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am **C9/B** **C** **G**
And I m gonna write it all down, and I m gonna sing it on stage
F **Em**
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)

Am **C9/B** **C**
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G **Am** **G**
That s the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am **C9/B** **C**
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G **Em**
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything

(Bridge)

Dm **C** **G**
These days I can t seem to get along with anyone, get by with anyone
Dm **C** **G** **Em**
These days I can t seem to make this right, well, is this fine? Will it be alright?

(Chorus)

Am **C9/B** **C** **G**
They think I m insane, they think my lover is strange
Am **G**
But I don t have to fucking tell them anything, anything
Am **C9/B** **C** **G**
And I m gonna write it all down, and I m gonna sing it on stage
F **Em**
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything, anything

(Post Chorus)

Am **C9/B** **C**
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G **Am** **G**
That s the beauty of a secret (Oh, Oh, Oh)
Am **C9/B** **C**
That s the beauty of a secret you know you re supposed to keep it
G **Em**
But I don t have to fucking tell you anything