

Fairweather Friend
Vanessa Carlton

Capo 2

Am G Em D x2

{verse}

Am **G** **Em** **D**
Say you see through the folly but you do it for the fame
 Am **G** **Em** **D** **Am**
I m fighting the jet stream, drinkin cheap wine on airplanes
 G **Em** **D** **Am**
You re in L.A., not Chicago
 G **Em** **D** **G**
Key under mat, I walk the dog, order in, home alone

Em D G Em D Am

{verse}

Found your letter on a full moon Sunday night
Some other girl in your spell, casting plans for her life
Pour the vodka, and it dulls sharp knives
Breathe the words; diamonds on rings

{chorus}

Am **Em**
And you didn t really mean it
 Am **Em** **D**
So I don t have to believe it
 Am **Em**
If you didn t really mean it
 Am **Em** **Am**
Then magical thinking gets us by

Em G D Am Em G D

{verse}

Sing for the after show, those candy colored lips
But your age is showing, and you gotta work harder for it
It s always easier with freshman
Not as clever, but she ll bring you to life

{chorus}

And you didn t mean to do it
So I don t have to believe it
If you didn t really mean it
Magical thinking gets us by

Em D Am Em x2

Em D

Am Em Em D
My fairweather friend
Am Em
Fairweather friend

~instrumental: same as verse~

{verse}
There for the folly
But you did it for the fame
And you re fragile as porcelain
Drinkin cheep wine on airplanes
And did I ever leave Chicago?
I got your message, glad you re doing well

{chorus}
And you didn t mean to do it
So I don t have to believe it
If we didn t really mean it
Magical thinking gets us by

Em G D Am Em G D Am Em G D
Gets us by Gets us by

Am G Em D
Say you see through the folly but you did it for the fame x2

Em D Am Em

Em D

Am Em
My fairweather friend