

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

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