

# Brittany Flickinger, Chicago

What do I do?  
I miss you, so  
You held my hand  
No, I just can't let go  
Pick me up angel  
We can get married on the moon  
And listen, my heart weak too,  
So I wrote this for you  
I'm in love with a  
Boy from Chicago  
His last words remain,  
And now I'm left  
Wondering why?  
I sit alone here  
And cry  
I'm waiting..  
I'm in love with a  
Boy from Chicago  
Yeah..□  
I fell in love  
It broke my heart  
We need to be together,  
Instead of falling apart  
When you touch my lips,  
It was hard to swallow  
But if he went to hell  
Then I'd still follow  
I'm in love with a  
Boy from Chicago  
His last words remain,  
And now I'm left  
Wondering why?  
I sit alone here  
And cry  
I'm waiting..  
I'm in love with a  
Boy..  
I try I try to let this go  
But my heart aches without  
You, ohh..  
I'm sorry that I made this song  
Cry as hard as I do  
I try I try to let this go  
But my heart aches without  
You, ohh..  
I'm sorry that I made this song  
Cry as hard as I do  
When I'm with you  
I feel like I'm dreaming, too  
I'm always thinking about you  
I can't get you out of my head,  
I don't know about you,  
But I meant every word that I say  
I borrowed money for a train  
My heart went rapidly  
Can I make this anymore clear  
I'm still not over you  
I'm in love with a  
Boy from Chicago  
His last words remain,  
And now I'm left  
Wondering why?  
I sit alone here  
And cry

Im waiting..  
Im in love with a  
Boy from Chicago  
Ohh..  
From Chicago..  
Ohh.. ☐  
A boy from Chicago..