

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..