

# Frank Sinatra - Can't We Be Friends

Tom: C  
Intro: G Am7 Gdim G C Fm Fdim C

Em7 Am Em7 Am D  
I took each word she said as gospel truth  
Dm E7 G Em7 Am  
The way a silly little child would.  
Em7 Am Em7 D  
I can't excuse it on the grounds of youth,  
Dm G Em7 Dm Dm7 Am  
I was no babe in the wild, wild wood.  
F Am Cdim Am  
She didn't mean it, I should have seen it,  
Fdim G C C A7 Gdim Dm7 D7 G  
But now it's too late.  
F7M D7 G G7  
I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams,  
Cm7 Fdim Cm7 C Edim Ab7 G7  
Now it seems, this is how the sto - ry ends --  
G Am7 Gdim G C  
She's gonna turn me down and say,

Fm Fdim C Edim Dm7 - Fdim - G  
"Can't we be friends?"  
F7M D7 G G7  
I thought for once it couldn't go wrong,  
Cm7 Fdim Cm7 C Edim Ab7 G7  
Not for long, I can see the way this ends --  
G Am7 Gdim G C Fm Fdim C  
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"  
F Fdim Fm Cdim Dm7 C G Fdim C  
Why should I care though she gave me the air,  
C E7 A Em7 A7  
Why should I cry, heave a sigh,  
A7/13- D7 Em7 D7 G  
And wonder why, and won - der why?  
F7M D7 G G7  
I thought I found the gal I could trust,  
Cm7 Fdim Cm7 C Edim Ab7 G7  
Whatta bust, this is how the story ends  
G Am7 Gdim G C Fm Fdim C  
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

## Acordes

