

# Frank Sinatra - Can't We Be Friends

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

Em Am Em Am D  
I took each word she said as gospel truth  
Dm E7 G Em Am  
The way a silly little child would.  
Em Am Em D  
I can't excuse it on the grounds of youth,  
Dm G Em Dm Dm 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 Dm D7 G  
But now it's too late.  
F D7 G G7  
I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams,  
Cm Fdim Cm C Edim Ab7 G7  
Now it seems, this is how the sto - ry ends --  
G Am Gdim G C  
She's gonna turn me down and say,

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

## Acordes

