

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

