

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS

James Paul, Swift Kay - 1929

Dm **E7**
I took each word she said as gospel truth **verse**
A7 **Bb7 A7**
The way a silly little child would
Dm **E7**
I can't excuse it on the grounds of youth
A7 Bb7 A7 Dm Gm Dm
I was no babe in the wild, wild wood
Gm Dm Bb7b5 Dm
She didn't mean it, I should have seen it
Bbm7 b A+ D / A F7
Now it's too late

E9 **A7**
I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
Now it seems this is how the sto - ry ends
Bm E7 A7
She's gonna turn me down and say
D G7 D Bm D
"Can't we be friends?"
E9 **A7**
I thought for once it couldn't go wrong
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
Not for long, I can see the way this ends
Bm E7 A7
She's gonna turn me down and say
D G7 D Bm D7
"Can't we be friends?"

G7 A G7inv D Edim D
Why should I care though she gave me the air
a D+ b Am C
Why should I cry, heave a sigh
Am C7 B7 B+ B7 G7 F#7 F7
And wonder why
E9 **A7**
I thought I'd found the gal I could trust
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
What a bust, this is how the sto - ry ends
Bm E7 A7
She's gonna turn me down and say
D G7 D B7 Bb7 A7
"Can't we be friends?"

E9 **A7**
I thought I knew the wheat from the chaff
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
What a laugh! this is how the sto - ry ends
Bm E7 A7
I let her turn me down and say
D G7 D Bm D
"Can't we be friends?"

E9 **A7**
I acted like a kid out of school,
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
What a fool, Now I see the way this ends
Bm E7 A7
I let her turn me down and say
D G7 D Bm D7
"Can't we be friends?"

G7 A G7inv D Edim D
Never a - gain! Through with love! Through with them
a D+ b Am C
They play their game without shame
Am C7 B7 B+ B7 G7 F#7 F7
And who's to blame?
E9 **A7**
I should have seen the signal to stop
Bm7 Bb7 D Bb7 A7
What a flop, This is how the sto - ry ends
Bm E7 A7
I let her turn me down and say
D G7 D C#6 D6 ...**D6/9**
"Can't we be friends?"
