Can't We Be Friends Frank Sinatra

Intro: G Am7 Gdim G C9 Fm Fdim C

Em7 Am Em7 Am D

I took each word she said as gospel truth

Dm E7 G/B 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/B A7 Gdim Dm7 D7/9 G5

But now it s too late.

F7M D7/9 G G7

I thought I d found the girl of my dreams,

Cm7/9 Fdim Cm7/9 C Edim G#7 G7

Now it seems, this is how the sto - ry ends --

G Am7 Gdim G C9

She s gonna turn me down and say,

Fm Fdim C Edim Dm7 - Fdim - G

Can t we be friends?

F7M D7/9 G G7

I thought for once it couldn t go wrong,

Cm7/9 Fdim Cm7/9 C Edim G#7 G7

Not for long, I can see the way this ends --

G Am7 Gdim G C9 Fm Fdim

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- D7/9 Em7 D7/9 G

And wonder why, and won - der why?

F7M D7/9 G G7

I thought I found the gal I could trust,

Cm7/9 Fdim Cm7/9 C Edim G#7 G7

Whatta bust, this is how the story ends

G Am7 Gdim G C9 Fm Fdim C She s gonna turn me down and say, Can t we be friends?