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. Am Em7 D Em7 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 Am Cdim 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 G7 G 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 G7 G 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 --C9 Fm Fdim G Am7 Gdim G 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, Em7 C E7 А 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 Gdim G C9 Fm C G Am7 Fdim She s gonna turn me down and say, Can t we be friends?