

**Friends Of Friends Of Bill**  
**Gabriel Kahane**

[Verse 1]

**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**  
Those neighbor kids, they meant no harm.  
**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**  
Came home from church to find a three-alarm.  
**C#m**            **B**                                    **F#**  
To my sister's, she gave us a key.  
**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**  
Three years, one room, two kids and me.

[Chorus]

**B11**                                    **F#**  
But he would lift my burden"  
**E**                                    **C#m**  
All the power, the comfort  
  
In his name.  
**B11**                                    **F#**  
    Is that so much to ask"  
**E**                                    **C#m**  
To believe and be unashamed?

[Verse 2]

**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**                    **E**  
Stay after church, for friends of friends of Bill.  
**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**                    **E**  
I tell the story of my son, his need, the pain to kill.  
**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**                    **E**  
How I saved all the money, a box in a drawer.  
**C#m**                    **B**                                    **F#**                    **E**  
How I'd give it to him; knew what it was for.

[Chorus]

**B11**                                    **F#**  
But he would lift my burden"  
**E**                                    **C#m**  
All the power, the comfort  
  
In his name.  
**B11**                                    **F#**  
    Is that so much to ask"  
**E**                                    **C#m**  
To believe and be unashamed?

[Bridge]

**E**  
The visits get harder.

**Ab** **E**  
He lowers his eyes, and every time

**C#m**  
They get darker.

**B** **F#**  
I show him the pictures drawn by his kid.

**E** **C#m** **F#**  
How do you learn you can smother someone with your love?

**E** **C#m** **F#**  
Isn't loving at all in this world hard enough?

**C#m** **B11** **F#m**  
Those neighbor kids, they meant no harm.