

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.