

## My Friend

Jimi Hendrix

Chords-intro(G7 D7 G7 C G7 D7,) (G C F F# G)2X, B Em Em/D C  
G Bb/F C/E C#dim Edim Gdim A#dim, G B/F# Em Em/D C F G

Spoken during intro- You all pass me that bottle. I ll sing  
you a real song.

**G C7 F F# G**  
Well I m looking through Harlem, my stomach squeals just a little more.  
**G C/E F F# G**  
The stagecoach full of feathers and footprints rolls up to my soapbox door.  
**B/F# Em Em/D C**  
Now a lady with a pearl handled necktie tied to the driver s fence  
**G Bb/F C/E C#dim Edim Gdim A#dim**  
breathes in my face bourbon and coke possessed words,  
**G B/F# Em Em/D C F G**  
Haven t I seen you somewhere in hell, or was it just an accident?

(play first two measures of intro and say)  
You know how I felt then

Before I could ask if it was the east or the west side  
my feet they howled in pain. The wheels of a bandwagon  
cut very deep but not as deep in my mind as the rain and  
as they pulled away I could see her words staggering falling  
on my muddy tent. Well I picked them up and brushed them off  
to see what they said - you wouldn t believe it. Come around  
to my room with the tooth in the middle and bring along a  
bottle and a president.

**B/F# Em Em/D C**  
And sometimes it s not so easy specially when your only friend  
**G B/F# Em Em/D C F G**  
talks, sees, looks and feels like you. You do just the same as him.

(play intro and say)  
It gets very lonely out here in this room baby

Well I m riding through L.A. on a bicycle built for fools.  
And I see one of my old buddies and he says You don t  
look the way you used to do. And I say Some people look  
like a coin box. He says, You look like you don t have  
any coins to spare And I lay back and thought to myself  
And I said this as I picked up my pride from beneath the  
pay phone and combed his breath right out of my hair.

>Chorus

I just got out of a Scandinavian jail and I m on my

way straight back to you but I feel so dizzy I take  
a quick look in the mirror to make sure my friends here  
with me. And you know good well I don t drink coffee  
so you fill my cup with sand and the frozen TV s on the  
barroom sharing it s sticks around the broken edge and  
my coat that you let your dog by the fire on. And your  
cat he attacks me from his pill box ledge and I thought  
you were my friend too man my shadow comes around before  
you.

>Chorus