Fake Friends Joan Jett

INTRO: $\mathbf{D}-\mathbf{C}-\mathbf{A}$ (X4)

.

When you were down they were never there

A

When you re all alone you really get to learn

A I

If you get back up they gonna come around

A E

All the sycophants they love to make romance

D A

To the ugly sound of em tellin you what you

D F

Wanna hear an you pretend

A

Cuz they all agree you re supposed to have a better life

A E

But you re feelin worse

A I

An they build you up till you fool yourself that you re

A E

Something else an it s like a curse cause

D .

You can t live up to what they made of you

D G

An they tell you that you re losin friends

D A D A

Losin friends, losin friends

D

Ya got nothin to lose

E D A

Ya don t lose when you lose fake friends

INTRO (x4)

INTERLUDE:

B-E-B-F# (X2)

B 1

Ya go an tell em you were king of the hill

В **F**#

When ya need a hand - that was yesterday

B E

Ya see em laugh while you re on your knees

B F#

An it breaks your heart cuz ya gave so much

E B

An ya can t believe that ya hit the gound an ${\bf E}$ ${\bf F}\#$

Ya notice ya been losin friends

E B E B

Losin friends, losin friends

E

Ya got nothin to lose

F# E 1

Ya don t lose when you lose fake friends

E B E B

Losin friends, losin friends

Е

Ya got nothin to lose

F# E B

Ya don t lose when you lose fake friends

END:

E-D-B(X4)

Hope you like it! Hi from Argentina! Bye!