

My Funny Friend And Me
Sting

[Intro]

Cmaj7 D/C 2x
Cmaj7

[Verse 1]

Gadd2

A5/G D/F# C/E

In the quiet time of evening,

G/D C Gadd2

When the stars assume their patterns

D/F# Em Dmaj7 Cmaj9

And the day has made his journey,

C/D

And we wondered just what happened

Cmaj7 Am7 Bm7

To the life we knew, before the world changed,

Em C#m7 Cmaj7

When not a thing I held was true.

C/D

But you were kind to me,

Gadd2

And you reminded me

A5/G D/F# C/E

That the world is not my playground;

G/D C Gadd2

There are other things that matter;

D/F# Em Dmaj7 Cmaj9

And what is simple needs protecting.

C/D

My illusions all would shatter,

Cmaj7

But you stayed

Bm7 Am7 Bm7

in my corner,

Em C#m7 Cmaj7

The only world I knew was upside down,

Cmaj7/D

And now the world and me

will know you carried me.

[Chorus]

Gadd2

D/F# Em7 D Cmaj7
 You see the patterns in the big sky;
 D Em7
 Those constellations look like you and I.
 Bm7 C#mb5
 Just like the patterns in the big sky,
 A9
 We could be lost; we could refuse to try
 Cmaj7 G/B Am7 Bm7 Em
 But to have made it through in the dark night,
 C#m7 Cmaj7
 Who would those lucky guys turn out to be
 Cmaj7/D
 But that unusual blend
 Gadd2 D/F# Cmaj7
 of my funny friend and me.

[Verse 2]

Gadd2
 A5/G D/F# C/E
 I m not as clever as I thought I was.
 G/D Cadd2 Gadd2
 I m not the boy I used to be because
 You showed me something diff rent.
 F#m7 C/E D Cmaj7
 You showed me something pure.
 C/D
 I always seemed so certain, but I was really never sure.
 Cmaj7 Am7 Bm7
 But you stayed, and you called my name
 Em C#m7 Cmaj7
 When others would have walked out on a lousy game.
 Cmaj7/D
 And look who made it through
 Ebadd2
 But your funny friend and you.

[Chorus]

Bb/D Ab/C Bb6 Abmaj7
 You see the patterns in the big sky.
 Bb Cm7
 Those constellations look like you and I.
 Cm/Bb Abmaj7
 That tiny planet and the bigger guy.
 Bb7sus Fadd2
 I don t know whether I should laugh or cry.
 C/E Bb/D C6 Bbmaj7
 Just like the patterns in the big sky,
 Bb/C C Dm7

We ll be together til the end of time.

Dm/C Bm7b5

Don t know the answer or the reason why.

G9

We ll stick together til the day we die.

Bbmaj9 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7

If I have to do this all a second time,

Bm7 Bmaj7

I won t complain or make a fuss.

Bm7b5

Who would the angels send,

Bb/C

But that unlikely blend

Fadd2/C

Of these two funny friends?

That s us.

[Outro]

Gsus2/E Fsus2/D C Bbmaj9 C7sus Fadd2