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Absent Friends
The Divine Comedy
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INTRO (These are trumpets in the original but you can still play the chords with the guitar)

(Single strums until final C)

C Dm C Dm C

C

Absent friends, here s to them And happy days

Am

We thought that they would never end

C

Here s to absent friends

C

Little Jean Seberg seemed

So full of life

Am I

But in those eyes such troubled dreams

C

Poor little Jean

C

Woodbine Willie couldn t rest until he d

Am E

Given every bloke a final smoke before the killing

Dm C

Old Woodbine Willie

D

Steve McQueen jumped the first one clean

Bm (

But the great escape he tried to make was not to be

D

Maybe next time Steve

D

Laika flew through inky blue

Bm (

Til Laika neared the atmosphere and Laika knew

D

Laika s life was through

(Single strums all through this verse)

Am Dm C Bm

Am A

Oscar Wilde was a lonely child C F Am He fought and won acceptance from the world They smiled, they laughed, they praised C (on the C back the normal strumming) They drove poor Oscar to his grave C Absent friends, here s to them And happy days Αm We thought that they would never end C But they always end Am F С Raise your glasses then to absent friends