All Of My Friends Were There The Kinks

F Bb My big day, it was the biggest day of my life. It was the summit of my long career, Вb But I felt so down, and I drank too much beer, Cm And my manager said that I should not appear. Bb I walked out onto the stage and started to speak. The first night I ve missed for a couple of years, I explained to the crowed and they started to jeer, Bb And just when I wanted no one to be there, F7 Bb Bb/A Gm All of my friends were there. Eb/D Cm7 Cm7/Bb Not just my friends, but their best friends too. A7/G D7/F# All of my friends were there to stand and stare, C7 F7 Вb Bb/A Gm Say what they may, all of their friends need not stare. Eb Eb/D Cm7 Cm7/Bb Those who laughed were not friends anyway. A7/G D7/F# All of my friends were there to stand and stare. F Days went by, I walked around dressed in a disguise. I wore a mustache and I parted my hair, BbAnd gave the impression that I did not care, But oh, the embarrassment, oh, the dispair. F Bb Came the day, help with a few last glasses of gin, I nervously mounted the stage once again,

Got through my performance and no one complained,

Gm Thank God I can go back to normal again. F7 BbBb/A Gm I went to that old cafe, Eb/D Cm7 Cm7/Bb Eb Where I had been in much happier days, A/G D7/F# And all of my friends were there, **C7** G And no one cared. C7 F7 Bb Bb/A Gm Say what they may, all of my friends were there. Eb Eb/D Cm7 Cm7/Bb Not just my friends, but their best friends too. A/G D/F# All of my friends were there, C7 Now I don t care. Capo 1st fret My big day, it was the biggest day of my life It was the summit of my long career But I felt so down, and I drank too much beer And my manager said that I should not appear I walked out onto the stage and started to speak The first night I ve missed for a couple of years I explained to the crowed and they started to jeer And just when I wanted no one to be there CHORUS #1: Е E7 A A/G# F#m All of my friends were there F#m/E D/C# Bm7 Bm7/A Not just my friends, but their best friends too

G# G#7 C#7 F# B

All of my friends were there to stand and stare

B7 E E7 A A/G# F#m

Say what they may, all of their friends need not stare

F#m/E D D/C# Bm7 Bm7/A

Those who laughed were not friends anyway

G# G#7 C#7 F# B

All of my friends were there to stand and stare

Days went by, I walked around dressed in a disguise

I wore a mustache and I parted my hair And gave the impression that I did not care But oh, the embarrassment, oh, the dispair

Came the day, helped with a few last glasses of gin I nervously mounted the stage once again Got through my performance and no one complained Thank God I can go back to normal again

CHORUS #2:

I went to that old cafe
Where I had been in much happier days
And all of my friends were there, and no one cared
Say what they may, all of my friends were there
Not just my friends, but their best friends too
All of my friends were there, now I don t care