

**How Many Friends**  
**The Who**

Intro: **F Gm Eb Bb Gm7 F**

**F Gm**  
I m feelin so good right now  
**Eb Bb Gm7 F**  
There s a handsome boy tells me how I changed his past  
**Gm**  
He buys me a brandy  
**Eb Bb Gm7 F**  
Or could it be he s really just after my ass?  
**Gm**  
He likes the clothes I wear  
**Eb Bb Gm7 F**  
He says he likes a man to dress in season  
**Gm Eb Bb**  
But no one else ever stares, he s being so kind  
**Gm7 C|-->**  
What s the reason?

{Chorus}

**C G Am F**  
How many friends have I really got?  
**G**  
You can count em on one hand  
**C G Am F G**  
How many friends have I really got?  
**C G Am F**  
How many friends have I really got?  
**Bb F Bb F Bb F/A Gm Gm7 C**  
That love me, that want me, that ll take me as I am?

Suddenly it s a silver screen  
And a face so beautiful that I have to cry out  
Everybody hears me  
Well, I look like a fool, now, if I try and I shy out  
She knows all of my friends  
But it s nice to find a woman who ll stay on late  
But now I think I ve reached the end  
I wonder in the dead of night, how do I rate?

{repeat Chorus}

**Cm Cm/Bb**  
It s all like a dream you know  
**Bb F**

When you re still up early in the morning

**Gm**

**F**

**Eb**

And you all sit together to watch the sun come through

**Cm**

**Cm/Bb**

But things don t look so good

**Ab**

When you could use a bit of warning

**Fm**

**C/G**

**G**

Then you know that no one will ever speak the truth about you.

{repeat Chorus}

When I first signed the contract, it was more than a handshake then

I know it still is, but there s a plain fact

We talk so much shit behind each other s backs, I get the willies

People know nothing about their own soft guts

So how come they can sum us up

Without suffering all the hype we ve known

How come they bum us up

{repeat Chorus}