

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}