

# Jimi Hendrix - My Friend

Tom: G

Chords-intro(G7 D7 G7 C G7 D7,) (G C F Gb G )2X, B Em Em C  
 G Bb C Dbdim Edim Gdim A#dim, G B Em Em C F G  
 Spoken during intro-"You all pass me that bottle. I'll sing  
 you a real song."

G C7 F Gb  
 Well I'm looking through Harlem, my stomach squeals just a  
 little more.

G C F Gb  
 The stagecoach full of feathers and footprints rolls up to my  
 soapbox door.

B Em Em C  
 Now a lady with a pearl handled necktie tied to the driver's  
 fence

G Bb C Dbdim Edim  
 Gdim Bbdim  
 breathes in my face bourbon and coke possessed words,  
 "Haven't I seen you somewhere in hell, or was it just an  
 accident?"

(play first two measures of intro and say)  
 "You know how I felt then"

Before I could ask if it was the east or the west side  
 my feet they howled in pain. The wheels of a bandwagon  
 cut very deep but not as deep in my mind as the rain and  
 as they pulled away I could see her words staggering falling  
 on my muddy tent. Well I picked them up and brushed them off  
 to see what they said - you wouldn't believe it. "Come around

to my room with the tooth in the middle and bring along a  
 bottle and a president."

B Em Em C  
 And sometimes it's not so easy 'specially when your only  
 friend

G B Em Em C F G  
 talks, sees, looks and feels like you. You do just the same as  
 him.

(play intro and say)  
 "It gets very lonely out here in this room baby"

Well I'm riding through L.A. on a bicycle built for fools.  
 And I see one of my old buddies and he says "You don't  
 look the way you used to do." And I say "Some people look  
 like a coin box." He says, "You look like you don't have  
 any coins to spare And I lay back and thought to myself  
 And I said this as I picked up my pride from beneath the  
 pay phone and combed his breath right out of my hair.

>Chorus

I just got out of a Scandinavian jail and I'm on my  
 way straight back to you but I feel so dizzy I take  
 a quick look in the mirror to make sure my friends here  
 with me. And you know good well I don't drink coffee  
 so you fill my cup with sand and the frozen TV's on the  
 barroom sharing it's sticks around the broken edge and  
 my coat that you let your dog by the fire on. And your  
 cat he attacks me from his pill box ledge and I thought  
 you were my friend too man my shadow comes around before  
 you.

>Chorus

## Acordes

