The Who - How Many Friends

Tom: Bb
Intro: F   Gm   Eb   Bb Gm7   F

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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?
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{Chorus}

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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 Gm Gm7 C
That love me, that want me, that'll take me  as I   am?
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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}

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Cm                    Cm
   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
   But things don't look so good
                    Ab
When you could use a bit of warning
Fm                                  C              G
   Then you know that no one will ever speak the truth about
you.
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{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}

Acordes

Bb F Gm Eb Gm7 C G Am Cm Ab Fm

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