

# The Who - How Many Friends

Tom: Bb  
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 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  
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.

{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

