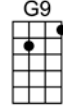
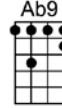
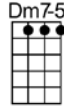
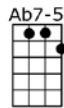
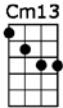
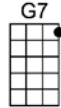
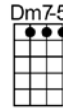
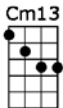


CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS (BAR)-Paul James/Kay Swift

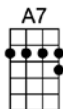
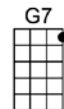
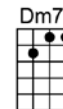
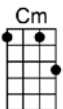
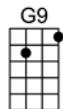
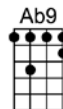
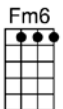
4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)



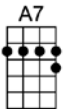
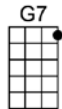
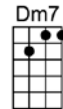
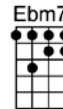
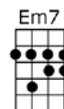
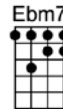
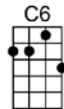
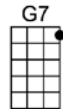
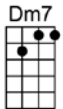
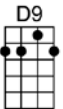
I took each word she said as gospel truth, the way a silly little child would.



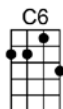
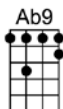
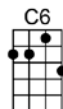
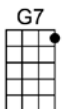
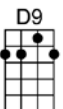
I can't excuse it on the grounds of youth, I was no babe in the wild, wild wood.



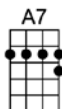
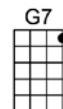
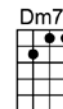
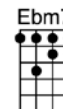
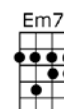
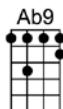
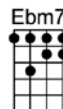
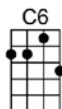
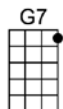
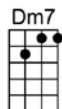
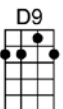
She didn't mean it, I should have seen it, but now it's too late.



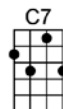
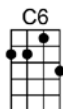
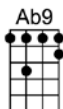
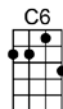
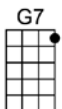
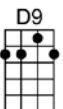
I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams, now it seems, this is how the story ends



She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"













I thought for once it couldn't go wrong, not for long, I can see the way this ends

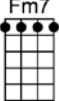
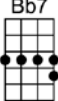
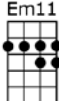
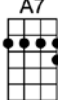


She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

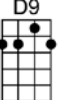
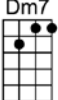
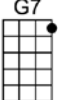
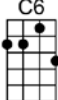

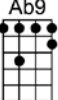
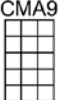
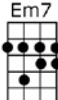

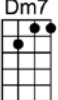
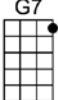
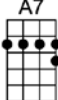
p.2. Can't We Be Friend

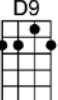
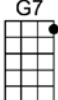
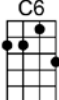

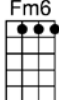
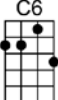
Why should I care though she gave me the air,

Why should I cry, heave a sigh, and wonder why,

I thought I found the girl I could trust, what a bust, this is how the sto - ry ends

She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be just friends?"

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS - Paul James/Kay Swift

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)

Cm13 Ab7b5 Dm7b5 Ab9 G9
I took each word she said as gospel truth, the way a silly little child would.

Cm13 Ab7b5 Dm7b5 G7 Cm Fm Cm
I can't excuse it on the grounds of youth, I was no babe in the wild, wild wood.

Fm6 Cm13 Ab9 G9 Cm A7#9 Dm7 G7 A7
She didn't mean it, I should have seen it, but now it's too late.

D9 Dm7 G7 C6 Ebm7 Ab9 CMA9 Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7 A7
I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams, now it seems, this is how the sto - ry ends

D9 G7 C6 Ab9 C6 A7#9
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

D9 Dm7 G7 C6 Ebm7 Ab9 CMA9 Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7 A7
I thought for once it couldn't go wrong, not for long, I can see the way this ends

D9 G7 C6 Ab9 C6 Gm7 C7
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

F F#dim F#m11 B7b9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
Why should I care though she gave me the air,

Fm7 Bb7 Em11 A7
Why should I cry, heave a sigh, and wonder why,

D9 Dm7 G7 C6 Ebm7 Ab9 CMA9 Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7 A7
I thought I found the girl I could trust, what a bust, this is how the sto - ry ends

D9 G7 C6 Ab9 Fm6 C6
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be just friends?"