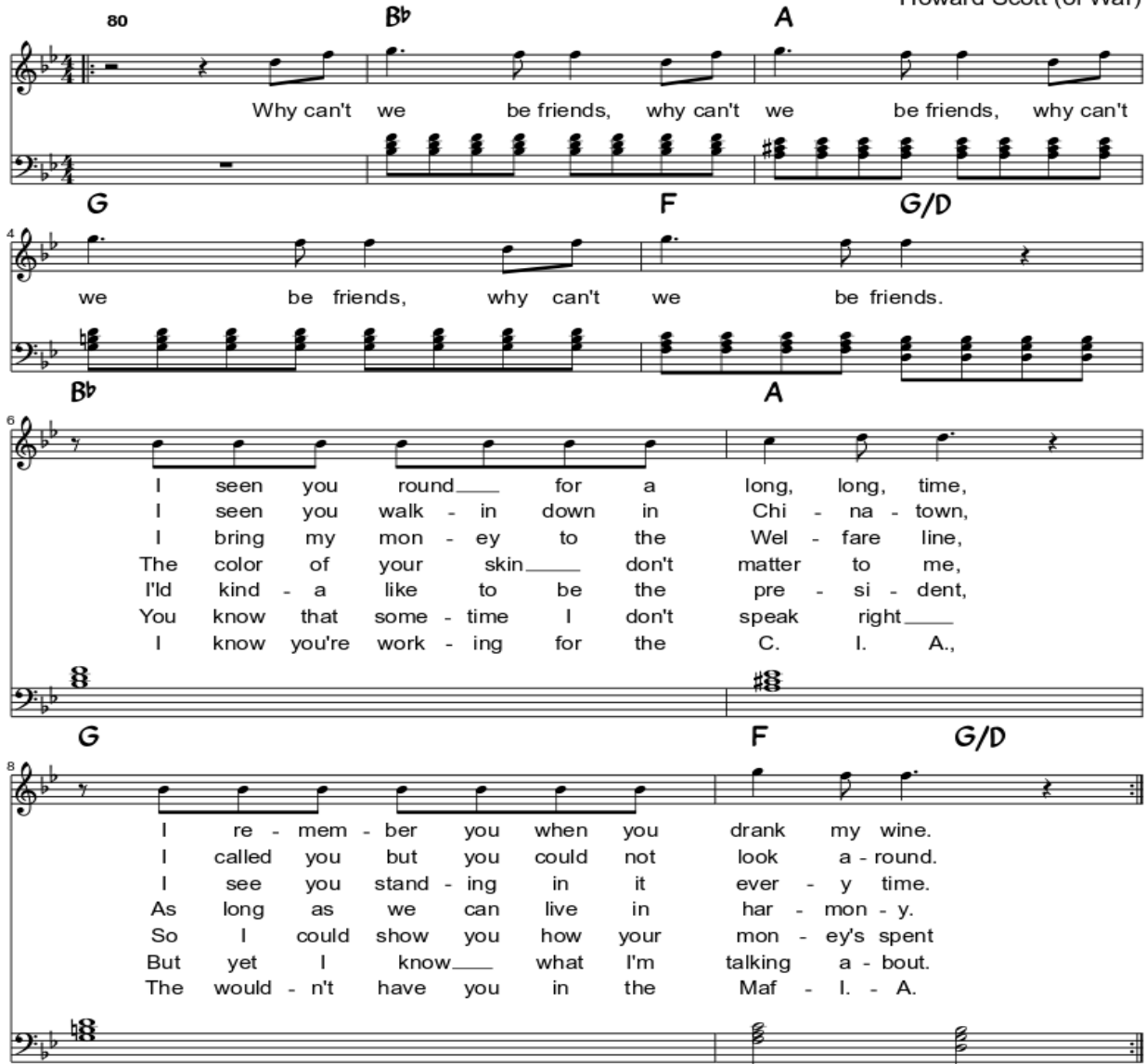


# Why can't we be friends

Howard Scott (of War)

80

**B $\flat$**  **A**



Why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends.

**G** **F** **G/D**

**B $\flat$**  **A**

I seen you round for a long, long, time,  
I seen you walk in down in Chi-na-town,  
I bring my mon-ey to the Wel-fare line,  
The color of your skin don't matter to me,  
I'd kind-a like to be the pre-si-dent,  
You know that some-time I don't speak right  
I know you're work-ing for the C. I. A.,

**G** **F** **G/D**

I re-mem-ber you when you drank my wine.  
I called you but you could not look a-round.  
I see you stand-ing in it ever-y time.  
As long as we can live in har-mon-y.  
So I could show you how your mon-ey's spent  
But yet I know what I'm talking a-bout.  
The would-n't have you in the Maf-I-A.