## <u>Friends</u>

intro: G	D	G	D				
G		D		G		D	
Where I grew	up there wer	e lots of tre	es, and t	he happiest	boy in th	is world was m	ıe.
G	С		D			G G7	
I lived in the h	appiest place	e on earth, b	out the be	est thing th	ere was m	ny friends.	
С	G		D			67	
I've made new	r friends alon	g the way, a	nd I mak	e more froi	m day to c	lay,	
С		G		С	D	G	
But the friend	s I knew whe	re I grew up	, were th	e best frier	nds a boy	could have.	
G	D	G		D			
We grew up so	o free and wi	ld, with life	to live, ar	nd so much	to try,		
G	С	D		G	G7		
All for one, an	d one for all,	but nothing	gever par	ted my frie	nds.		
С	G		D		G G	7	
I've made new	<i>r</i> friends alon	g the way, a	nd I mak	e more fror	m day to c	lay,	
С		G		С	D	G	
But the friend	s I knew whe	re I grew up	, were th	ie best frier	nds a boy	could have.	
G	D		G		D		
Life may make	us old and g	rey, but our	bond's g	etting stror	nger every	day,	
G		С		)	G	G7	
There are som	e things that	ː I'll forget, b	ut I can i	never forge	t those fri	ends.	
С	G		D		G G	67	
I've made new	<i>ı</i> friends alon	g the way, a	nd I mak	e more fror	m day to c	lay,	
С		G		С	D	G	
But the friend:	s I knew whe	re I grew up	, were th	ie best frier	nds a boy	could have,	
	С	D	G				
They were the	best friends	a boy could	have,				
	С	D	G				
They were the	best friends	a boy could	have.				