

# CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS - (K. Swift)

Andantino

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams. Now it seems This is how the sto-ry—  
 I thought for once it couldn't go wrong, Not for long! I can see the way this—

ends: He's goin' to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'  
 ends:

Never a - gain! Through with love, — Through with men! They play their game — with-out shame,  
 and who's to blame? I thought I'd found a man I could trust, What a bust!

This is how the story — ends: He's goin' to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'

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