

# Childhood Friends

Phillip Mills

Capo: 3

♩ = 120

A D E7 A A

Hump - ty Dump - ty's on the street,  
Foot - ball line - man, Vik - ings' star,  
Cin - der - el - la's at the bar;

D E7 A

work - ing an in - - sur - ance fraud Tumb - ling on the  
that's the way Paul Bun - yan died Dam - aged by the  
each Prince gets a flash of leg "Give me some old

D E7 A

bump - er of a Lex - us as it parks Curse the hor - ses,  
ster - oids and the gi - ants that he played Sa - vage tack - les,  
boot," she says, "I'll make the damned thing fit. One more whis - ky,

E7 A E7 A

curse the men All the cracks are deep - en - ing On a con - crete  
crush - ing blows Sick - ness in his heart from those First pills, back in  
may - be two Toast fine balls and love thats true." Think she lives in

D D7 A E7 Am

bench, his bed, he shat - ters in the dark. In my mind, fa -  
col - lege, that he earned by trad - ing Babe  
fan - ta - sy? You don't know half of it!

C D Am C

mil - iar fa - ces laugh be - side a riv - er Sev - en - teen for - ev - er in a

D Em7/B Am C D

world that I out - grew Caught up in a nev - er - end - ing dream of am - ber

Em7                  Am                  Em7                  G5                  Am

sun - light      Won - der if they      think a - bout the      child - hood friends they      knew

1,2 E7      3 E7 A

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