

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

# THE LITTLE SHOW

AS PRESENTED BY  
WM.A.BRADY JR. & DWIGHT DEERE WIMAN  
IN ASSOCIATION WITH  
TOM WEATHERLY



LYRICS MOSTLY BY  
HOWARD  
DIETZ

MUSIC MOSTLY BY  
ARTHUR  
SCHWARTZ

I've Made A Habit Of You  
A Little Hot In Hoboken  
Or What Have You?  
Moanin' Low  
Can't We Be Friends?  
Caught In The Rain  
I Guess I'll Have to Change  
My Plan  
Selection

G.

HARMS  
NEW YORK

# Can't We Be Friends?

Words by  
PAUL JAMES

Music by  
KAY SWIFT

Andantino

Piano

Ukulele  
G C E A

Slowly

I took each word he said as gos-pel truth, The way a sil-ly lit-tle

*a tempo*  
*P ben cantando*

child would. I can't ex-cuse it on the grounds of youth,—

I was no babe in the wild wood. He did-n't mean it,—

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I should have seen it,— Now— it's too late!

*rit*

Refrain (Slowly and with much expression)

*p-mp a tempo*

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams. Now it seems  
I thought I knew the wheat from the chaff,— What a laugh!

*a tempo p-mp*

This is how the sto-ry— ends: He's goin' to turn me down and say,  
This is how the sto-ry— ends: I let him turn me down and say,

"Can't we be friends?" I thought for once it  
"Can't we be friends?" I act-ed like a

could-n't go wrong, — Not for long! I can see the way this —  
 kid out of school, — What a fool! Now I see the way this —

ends: He's goin' to turn me down — and say, "Can't we be friends?"  
 ends: I let him turn me down — and say, "Can't we be friends?"

Never a — gain! — Through with  
 Why — should I — care, — Though he

love, — Through with men! They play their game — with-out shame,  
 gave — me the air? Why should I cry, — heave a sigh,

and who's to blame?  
and won-der why?

*dim.*

I thought I'd found a man I could trust, What a bust!  
I should have seen the sig-nal to stop, What a flop!

*p*

This is how the stor-y — ends: He's goin' to turn me down and say,  
This is how the stor-y — ends: I let him turn me down and say,

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"Can't we be friends?"  
"Can't we be friends?"

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