

He Was A Friend Of Mine

The Black Crowes

Intro - G-D-G ... D-G .. C-G-Bm-Em ... D/Gb - G -D -G

D G D G
He was a friend of mine - He was a friend of mine
C G Bm Em
Every time I think of him - I just can't keep from cryin'
D/Gb G D G
'Cause he -----was a friend of mine

D G D G
He died on the road - He died on the road
C G Bm Em
He never had enough money - to pay his room and board
D/Gb G D G
And he ----- was a friend of mine

D G D G
I stole away and cried - I stole away and cried
C G Bm Em
'Cause I never had too much money - And I never been quite satisfied
D/Gb G D G
And he --- was a friend of mine

Break - D-G .. D-G ... C-G-Bm-Em -- D/Gb - G - D - G

D G D G
He never done no wrong - He never done no wrong
C G Bm Em
A thousand miles from home - And he never harmed no one
D/Gb G D G
And he ----- was a friend of mine

D G D G
He was a friend of mine - He was a friend of mine
C G Bm Em
Every time I hear his name - Lord I just can't keep from cryin'
D/Gb G D G C
'Cause he --- was a friend of mine
 G D G G7 (optional)
I said he was a friend of mine