

INTRO: Bm - Bm7 - G/B - Gmaj7 - F#

The Friends of Mr. Cairo

^{Bm} She came, as in the book, ^{Bm7} Mickey Spillane

That Saturday night dark masquerade ^{G/B}

Had filled his friend with lead, the same ^{Gmaj7}
^{F#} sweetheart

^{Bm} But then, as nothing happens quite the same, ^{Bm7}
Investigation is the game ^{G/B}

He had to check her story right away—he dead ^{Gmaj7 F# Bm}

^{Bm7} Sam Spade his buddy Archer first to go he got it

(he dead)

^{Bm7} She spelt it out, how could they know the

Fatman got it (he dead)

^{Bm7} Her sister didn't really live at all—confusion (he
dead)

His chase led to the Fatman, to face the friends ^G
of Mr. Cairo ^{A Bm7 G F#}

^{Bm} That night, the double crosser got it right ^{Bm7}

Pretending he was really dim ^{G/B}

He slipped to Sam a double gin (Mickey Finn) ^{Gmaj7 F#}

^{Bm} He woke, the boys had gone, but not his gun ^{Bm7}

They'd left a note to lead him on ^{G/B}

The chase to find the Maltese Falcon—you bet! ^{Gmaj7 F# Bm}

^{Bm} Early thirties gangster movies

Set to spellbind population

^{Bm} From Chicago to Hong Kong

Via Istanbul the Talking Tong

^{Bm} Dirty rats thru' prohibition

Money flowed thru gangsterism

^{Bm} Acting out this fantasy

In Hollywood's vicinity

^{Bm} The best part for the best rendition

Al Capone he sent to prison

^{Bm} Citizen Kane came fast and quickly

Conquerin' ol' New York City

^{Bm} Poking fun at superstition

Media became television

^{Bm} Give me Cagney any day

Or Jimmy Stewart for President

^{Bm} Or Edward 'G' and all those guys

^G Who always shoot between the eyes ^A

^G Between the eyes ^A

^G Between the eyes ^A

Bm - Bm7 ...
Bm - Bm7 ...

^{Bm}
 Father love do you ^{F#m7} work, do you work for
 Mother?
^{Bm}
 Chances could call, and accept that be no other ^{F#m7}
^{Bm}
 Science as it might disappear correspond with ^{F#m7}
 color
^{Bm}
 Chance is the fruit, will outlive what is now the ^{F#m7}
 brother
^{Bm}
 Call for total wealth to distribute like a picture ^{F#m7}
^{Bm}
 In black and white, give it joy, give it, let it hit ^{F#m7}
 you
^{Bm}
 Spoil our existence by extreme gift to ^{F#m7}
 population
^{Bm}
 Father love do you ^{F#m7} work, do you work for
 Mother?
^{Bm}
 Tell me straight be the Godfather be no other ^{F#m7}
^{Bm}
 Media Kings give us now give us total movie ^{F#m7}
^{Bm}
 Straight right now, give it clear, give us total ^{F#m7}
 movie
^{Bm}
 Now being here, being now, being here ^G ^A
^{Bm} - ^{Bm7} ^{G/B}...
 believing
^{Bm}
 One on one to talk to you
^{Bm/A}
 Like film stars they get close to you

^G
 You've mirrored his appeal
^{F#}
 He wants you so, he wants to be beside you ^{Bm}
^{Bm/A} ^G ^{F#} ^{Bm}
 Then you pass by giving him the other side of
 you
^{Bm/A}
 Like the mystics do
^G ^{F#} ^{Bm - Bm/A - G - F#}
 So that every time he moves, he moves for you
^{Bm}
 Soul and light can always see
^{Bm/A} ^G
 The meeting of true love and she
^{F#}
 This silent night and I,
^{Bm}
 I guess a lonely mind might see
^{Bm/A} ^G
 I've seen love on the screen
^{F#} ^B ^{F#B}
 I've seen a screen goddess and me—oh
^B ^{F#} ^B
 How often this, how often this, the power of
^{F#}
 you
^{B F# / A#} ^{A°}
 And so, I must confess
^{CHm7}
 Whatever I see
^{Em7/B} ^{B F#} ^{B F#}
 I'm meant to be there with you, with you
^{Bm - Bm7 - G/B - Gm7 - F#}...
^{Bm}
 Silent golden movies, talkies, technicolor, long
 ago
^A ^D
 My younger ways stand clearer, clearer than my
^{F#}
 footprints
^{Bm}
 Stardom greets I've followed closely

Bm/A

Closer than the nearest heartbeat

^G Longer than expected they were ^{F#} great.

^B Oh love oh love just to see them ^{F#}

^B Acting on the silver screen, oh my ^{F#}

^B Clark Gable, Fairbanks, Maureen O'Sullivan ^{F#}

^{A6} Fantasy would fill my life and I love fantasy so ^{G#7} ^{CHm} ^{F#7}

^B much

^B Did you see in the morning light ^{F#}

^{G#m} I really talked, yes I did, to God's early dawning ^{G#m/F#} ^E

light

^B And I was privileged to be as I am to this day ^{F#}

^B To be with you, to be with you ^{F#7}

^B To be with you, to be with you ^{F#7}

To be with you ^{B - F#7 - B - F# - B.}