

## Absent Friends 01: Absent Friends

C F/C C - CM7 F/C

C Am7 F/A Gsus4-3

C Csus4 x2

C Csus4  
Absent Friends,

C Csus4  
Here's to them,

C Am F/A F/G  
And happy days, we thought that they would never end.

C F/C C F/C  
Here's to absent friends.

C Csus4  
Little Jean

C Csus2  
Seberg seemed

C Am F/A F/G  
So full of life, but in those eyes such troubled dreams.

CM7 Dm7/C CM7 Dm7/C  
Poor little Jean.

CM7 Dm7/C  
Woodbine Willie

CM7 Dm/C  
Couldn't rest until he'd

C Am F/A F/G  
Given every bloke, a final smoke before the killing.

C (*instrumental*)  
Old Woodbine Willie.

C C x2

D Dsus4 x2

D G/D (Dsus4)  
Steve McQueen

DM7 G/D  
Jumped the first one clean

D Bm7 G/B G/A  
But the great escape he'd tried to make was not to be.

**D Dsus4 D(M7) Dsus4**  
 Maybe next time Steve.

**DM7 G**  
 Laika flew

**DM7 G**  
 Through inky blue

**D Bm G/B G/A**  
 'Til Laika neared the atmosphere and Laika knew

**D Dsus2 D**  
 Laika's life was through.

**D7(9) Am/E Dm Am/C Bdim7**  
 Oh yeah...

**Am Bdim/A Am Bdim/A**  
 Oscar Wilde was a lonely child.

**Am C/G F Am/C Dm**  
 He fought and won acceptance from the world.

**D**  
 They smiled, they laughed, they praised,

**Gsus4 G**  
 They drove poor Oscar to his grave.

**C Csus4 x4**

**C Csus4**  
 Absent Friends,

**C Csus4**  
 Here's to them,

**C Am F**  
 And happy days, we thought that they would never end,

**Dm7**  
 But they always end.

**F F/G**  
 Raise your glasses then

**C F/C**  
 To absent friends.

**CM7 F(6)**

**C**