You've got a Friend in Me
by Randy Newman

C2nd . B. | Bb . B. | C2nd . B. | Bb . B. |

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

When the road looks rough a-head, and you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed.

You just re-member what your old pal said, Boy

You've got a friend in me, yeah.

You've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

You've got your troubles, and I got them too.

There isn't any-thing I wouldn't do for you.

We stick to-gether, we can see it through, 'cause

Yo-ou've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

F . . . . | B . . . |
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am.

C2nd . B. | C2nd . . . |
Bigger and stronger too, maybe.

But none of them will ever love you.

Em . A. | Dm . G . |
The way I do. It's me and you, boy.

And as the years go by, our friendship will never die

You're gonna see it's our des-----ti--------ny.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

San Jose Ukulele Club