Friend Like Me

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Bright two-beat

Dm

Bb7 A7

Dm

Bb7 A7

Dm

Bb7 A7

Dm

Bb7 A7

Dm

Bb7 A7

A7 A7/C#

GENIE:

Well All Baba had them

forty thieves. Scheherazade had a thousand tales.
But, mas-ter, you in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a brand of mag-ic nev-er fails. You got some pow-er in your cor-ner now, some heav-y am-mu-ni-tion in your camp. You got some punch, pi-zazz, ya-hoo and how. See, all you
got ta do is rub that lamp. And I'll say Mister A-
lad din sir, what will your pleasure be? Let me

take your order, jot it down. You ain't never had a friend like me.

No no no. Life is your restaurant and
I'm your maître d'.
C'mon whisper what it is you want. You ain't never had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we pride ourselves on service. You're the boss, the king, the shah.

Say what you wish. It's yours! True dish how 'bout a
little more bak-la-va?
Have some of

column “A”. Try all of column “B”.
I’m

in the mood to help you, dude, you ain’t never had a friend like me.

Wa-ah-ah. Oh my.
Wa-ah-ah. No no. Wa-ah-ah.

Na na na. Can your friends do this?

D(no3rd)

no chord

Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this out their little hat?
Can your friends go poof!

Well, look y here.

Can your friends go

ab - ra - ca - da - bra, let er rip and then make the suck - er dis - ap - pear?

So don - cha sit there slack jawed, bug - gy eyed. I'm here to
answer all your mid-day prayers.
You got me bona-fide

certified. You got a genie for your chargé d'affaires.

I got a powerful urge to help you out. So what-cha

wish I really want to know.
You got a list that's three miles long.
no doubt. Well, all you gotta do is rub like so. And oh.

Mister Aladdin sir, have a wish or two or three.

I'm on the job, you big nabob. You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't never had a friend, never
had a friend. You ain't never had a

friend like me.

Wa ah ah.

You ain't never had a friend like me. Ha!