Moderately bright

G       C/G       C       C/G

G       C/G       C       C/G

And he'll tell

G       C/G       G       C/G

her

he's work-in' late again,

But she

knows too well there's some thin' go' on,

She's been neglect-
And she needs a friend, So her tremblin' fingers dial the telephone. Lord, it hurts
her do-la' this again. He's the best friend that her husband ever knew. When she's lone-
He's more than just a friend,
He's the one she longs to give her body to.
Day-time friends.

Chorus

and night-time lovers,
Hop-in' no one else
dis-

covers where they go,
what they do
in their se-
ret hide away, Day-time friends and night-time lovers.
A

they don't wanna hurt the other. So they love.
D

in the night-time and shake hands in the light of day.
C

But when it's
G/C/G
over there's no peace of mind.
Just a longing for the way things should have been.
And she wonders
why some men never find
That a
woman needs a lover and a friend: Day-time friends
and nighttime lovers, Hop-in' no one else dis-
covers where they go, what they do in their se-
cret hide-away. Day-time friends and night-time lov-
- ers, they don’t wanna hurt the oth-
- er, So they love in the night-time and shake hands
in the light of day.

Day-time friends in the light of day. Day-time friends

D. S. and fade