

GOTTA LOTTA LIVIN' TO DO

(D)

I've got a friend with AIDS, he's just like me and you D-G, D-G
I've got a friend with AIDS, we gotta lotta livin' to do! D-G, A-D

Somedays we get sad, so here is what we do, D-G, D-G, D-G
We play together as much as we can D-G
And I love him a lot 'cause he's my friend, yeah, D-G
Me and my friend with AIDS, gotta lotta livin' to do! D-G, A-D

V1: What is AIDS?	It's a virus bug	G-D-A-D
What can you do?	Well, I give'm a hug	G-D-A-D
You hug your friend?	Sure, and he hugs me	G-D-A-D
But aren't you scared?	Well, I used to be	A, G-D
I'd be scared!	You'd learn alot	A, D-A-D
What would I learn?	What's safe, what's not	A, G-D
Could I get AIDS?	That's hard to do	A, D-A-D
But some kids have it	Yes, that's true	A, G-D
Where's the AIDS?	It's in his blood	G, D-A-D
What if he bleeds?	We patch him up	G, D-A-D
Cause AIDS won't let <u>his</u> blood cells fight		G-D-A-D
So I shouldn't touch his blood? You've got that right!!		A-A7

Cho: I've got a friend with AIDS, and someday he might die
But someday, so will you, and someday so will I
Somedays we get sad, so here is what we do,
(Instrumental break)
Me'n my friend with AIDS, we gotta lotta livin' to do!
(Instrumental Chorus)

V2: What if he cries?	We wipe his eyes
You touch his tears?	There's no need for fears
What about his ears?	With a cotton swab
You clean his ears?!	No! That's his job!
What about his spit?	He swallows it!
What about his hair?	No virus there!
His breath is fine?	Smells just like mine!
Does he feel ashamed?	No, he's not to blame!

Cho: I've got a friend with AIDS, and someday he might die
But someday, so will you, and someday so will I
I'll tell you what I'm thinkin' of, when we're afraid, we just can't love
And loving's how I want to be, so I don't let fear take over me!
Here's what we can do,
We can play together as much as we can
And I love him a lot 'cause he's my friend, yeah,
Me and my friend with AIDS, we gotta lotta livin' to do,
Gotta lotta livin', gotta lotta livin', gotta lotta livin' to do!