

## GOTTA LOTTA LIVIN' TO DO

(Dtune=DADF#AD)

pick  
I've got a friend with AIDS, he's just like me and you  
I've got a friend with AIDS, we gotta lotta livin' to do!  
Somedays we get sad, so here is what we do,  
We 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, gotta lotta livin' to do!

{6-432}{6-4-3} {6432} {6432-1}{6-432-6-4-3}-{6432-1}  
007800-005500-004300-005500-004300-005500  
007800-005500-004300-005500-002100-000100-000000

V1: What is AIDS?	It's a virus bug	005500-004300-002100-000000
What can you do?	Well, I give'm a hug	005500-004300-002100-000000
You hug your friend?	Sure, and he hugs me	005500-004300-002100-000000
But aren't you scared?	Well, I used to be	002100-020100-000000
I'd be scared!	You'd learn alot	002100-004300-002100-000000
What would I learn?	What's safe, what's not	002100-020100-000000
Could I get AIDS?	That's hard to do	002100-004300-002100-000000
But some kids have it	Yes, that's true	002100-020100-000000
Where's the AIDS?	It's in his blood	005500-004300-002100-000000
What if he bleeds?	We patch him up	005500-004300-002100-000000
Cause AIDS won't let <u>his</u> blood cells fight repeat		005500-004300-002100-000000
So I shouldn't touch his blood? You've got that right!!		002100-005500-007700

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!

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