

Amy Winehouse - Cherry

tom:
F D7M
Her name is Cherry
Eadd9
Yeah, we've just met
Em A D7M
But already she knows me better than you
D7M Eadd9
She understands me after eighteen years
Em D7M
And you still don't see me like you ought to do

Em7 A7
Maybe we could talk 'bout things
D7M
If you was made of wood and strings
Em7 A7
While I love her every sound
D7M
I don't know how to tune you down
Em7 A7
You so thick and my patience is thin
D7M

I got me a new best friend
Em7 A7
With a pickup that puts you to shame
D7M
And Cherry is her name

D7M
And when I'm lonely
Eadd9
Yeah, Ch?rry's there
Em A D7M
And she plays along while I sing out my blues
D7M Eadd9
I could be crying, you don't care
Em A D7M
You won't call me back, you're stubborn as a mule
Em7 A7 D7M
Maybe we could talk 'bout things
Em7 A7 D7M
If you was made of wood and strings
Em7 A7 D7M
Yeah, you might think I've gone too far
Em7 A7 D7M
I'm talking 'bout my new guitar

Acordes

