

# Amy Winehouse - Cherry

tom:  
F D

Her name is Cherry  
Eadd9

Yeah, we've just met  
Em A D

But already she knows me better than you  
D Eadd9

She understands me after eighteen years  
Em D

And you still don't see me like you ought to do

Em A7

Maybe we could talk 'bout things  
D

If you was made of wood and strings  
Em A7

While I love her every sound  
D

I don't know how to tune you down  
Em A7

You so thick and my patience is thin  
D

I got me a new best friend  
Em A7

With a pickup that puts you to shame  
D

And Cherry is her name

D

And when I'm lonely  
Eadd9

Yeah, Ch?rry's there  
Em A D

And she plays along while I sing out my blues  
D Eadd9

I could be crying, you don't care  
Em A D

You won't call me back, you're stubborn as a mule  
Em A7 D

Maybe we could talk 'bout things  
Em A7 D

If you was made of wood and strings  
Em A7 D

Yeah, you might think I've gone too far  
Em A7 D

I'm talking 'bout my new guitar

## Acordes

