

Amy Winehouse - Some Unholy War

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Tom: F
                                                                             E7
                                                                 Like you're reading my will.
Intro:
                                                                 Chorus 2:
(Bass):
                                                                 He still stands,
(n.c)
                                                                 In spite of what,
Verse 1:
                                                                 His scars say,
                                                                  I'll battle till,
If my man was fighting,
                                                                 This bitter finale.
           Dm7
Some unholy war,
                                                                 Dm Dmmaj Dm7
                                                                  Om DMmaj Pm,
Just me, my dignity,
F E7
I would be be-hind him.
                                                                 And this guitar case.
Straight, shook up,
                                                                 Verse 3:
Beside him,
With strength,
                                                                 Am
                                                                  If, if my man is fighting,
         Dm7
He didn't know,
                                                                        Dm7
                                                                 Some un-holy war,
It's you I'm fighting for.
                                                                 And I will stand beside you.
Chorus 1:
                                                                 But who you fighting for?
He can't lose,
                                                                  B, I would have died too;
    Am
With me in tow,
                                                                  I'd of liked to.
I refuse,
                                                                 Coda:
To let him go.
Dm Dmmaj
At his side,
   Dm7
                                                                          Ammaj Am7, Dm7 E7
And drunk on pride,
                                                                 Was fight-ing,
                                                                                  Ammaj Am7, Dm7 E7
We wait for the blo-ow.
                                                                 Some un-holy war.
Verse 2:
                                                                  If my man was fighting.
                                                                 CHORD DIAGRAMS:
We put it in writing,
But who you writing for?
                                                                                                   Dmmaj
         E7
Just us on kitchen floor.
                                                                  EADGBE EADGBE
                                                                                           EADGBE EADGBE
                                                                  x02210 xx0211 020100
                                                                                           xx0231 xx0221
Justice done,
                                                                                   Ammaj
Reciting,
                                                                  EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE 355333 133211 x02110 x02013
My stomach standing still,
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Acordes

