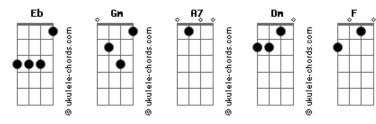


## **Amy Winehouse - Stronger Than Me**

```
Tom: Eb
                                                              But that's what,
             Α7
You should be stronger,
                                                              Are you gay?
Than me.
           A7
You been here seven years,
Longer than me.
Don't you know,
   A7
You're supposed to,
    Dm
Be the man?
Not pale in com-parison,
To who you think I am.
                                                               A7 Dm
You always wanna,
Gm /
Talk it through,
                                                                 A7
Dm
I don't care!
                                                                    Dm
                                                              Get a grip!'
I always have to,
Gm A7
                                                                  Α7
Comfort you,
        Dm
When I'm there.
But that's what,
I need you to do;
Stroke my hair!
                                                                Dm
                                                              Any-time.
Cos' I've forgotten all of,
 Young love's joy,
Feel like a lady,
                                                              Dm
Over mine.
But you my lady boy.
You should be stronger,
But instead you're longer,
Than frozen turkey.
Why'd you always,
A7 Dm
Put me in con-trol?
 All I need is for my man,
To live up to his role.
                                                               Than me.
Always wanna,
                                                               Than \operatorname{me}.
Talk it through;
Always have to,
                                                               Than me.
       A7
Comfort you,
  Dm
Every day.
                                                               Than me.
```

```
I need you to do;
Cos' I've forgotten all of,
 Young love's joy,
Feel like a lady,
But you my lady boy.
He said 'the respect,
A7 Dm
I made you earn,
Thought you had,
So many lessons to learn'.
Gm
I said 'You don't know,
What love is;
Sounds as if,
You're reading from,
Some other tired script.
I'm not gonna,
Meet your mother,
I just wanna,
Grip your body,
Please tell me why,
A7
Dm
You think that's a crime.
Cos' I've forgotten all of,
 Young love's joy,
 Feel like a lady,
But you my lady boy.
 You should be stronger,
 You should be stronger,
 You should be stronger,
              Α7
 You should be stronger,
Outro 8x: Gm A7 Dm
```

## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com