

Amy Winehouse - What Is It About Men

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What is it,
E7#9
(acordes na forma do tom G )
                                                                     'Bout men?
Capostraste na 2ª casa
CAPO 2nd FRET
                                                                   Verse 3:
(Original Key: B )
                                                                       Am
                                                                   I'm nurturing,
Verse 1:
                                                                   I just wanna,
                                                                    Do my thing.
Understand,
                                                                   And I'll take,
       G
Once he was,
                                                                   The wrong man,
A family man.
                                                                   As naturally,
So surely,
                                                                     Am
                                                                   As I sing.
I would never,
Ever go through,
                                                                   And I'll save,
                                                                   My tears for,
It first hand.
                                                                           G
                                                                   Uncover-ing,
Emulate all,
                                                                   My fears.
The shit my,
                                                                   Patterns that,
Mother hated.
                                                                           Am
I can't help,
                                                                   Stick o-ver the years.
But demonstrate,
                                                                   Chorus 2:
         Am
My Freudi-an fate.
                                                                         Am
                                                                   It's bricked up,
Verse 2:
                                                                   In my head,
                                                                   And shoved,
My alibi for,
                                                                   Under my bed.
                                                                         \mathsf{Am}
Ta-king your guy,
                                                                   And I question,
                                                                   Myself again;
History re-peats itself;
                                                                    What is it,
            Αm
It fails to die.
                                                                    'Bout men?
    \mathsf{Am}
And animal,
                                                                    My destructive side,
     G
                                                                      G
                                                                   Has grown a mile wide,
Aggres-sion is,
My downfall.
                                                                        Am
                                                                   And I question,
I don't care,
                                                                   Myself again;
    F
'Bout what you got;
                                                                    What is it,
I want it all.
                                                                   'Bout men?
Chorus 1:
                                                                             Am
                                                                   Ooh, it's bricked up,
                                                                   In my head,
It's bricked up,
                                                                       G
In my head, _{\mbox{\scriptsize G}}
                                                                   And shoved,
                                                                   Under my bed.
And shoved,
                                                                        Am
                                                                   And I question,
Under my bed.
    Am
                                                                   Myself again;
And I question,
Myself again;
                                                                    What is it,
                                                                    'Bout men?
What is it,
'Bout men?
                                                                    My destructive side,
My destructive side,
                                                                   Has grown a mile wide,
                                                                         Am
Has grown a mile wide,
                                                                   And I question,
     \mathsf{Am}
                                                                   Myself again;
And I question,
Myself again;
                                                                    What is it,
                                                                    'Bout men?
What is it,
                                                                   What is it,
'Bout men?
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'Bout men?

Outro:

 $\mbox{Am} \mbox{ G, F} \mbox{ Am}$

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Am G F E7#9 G

 EADGBE
 EADGBE
 EADGBE
 EADGBE
 EADGBE
 EADGBE
 EADGBE

 x02210
 320003
 x03210
 076780
 x00003

Acordes













