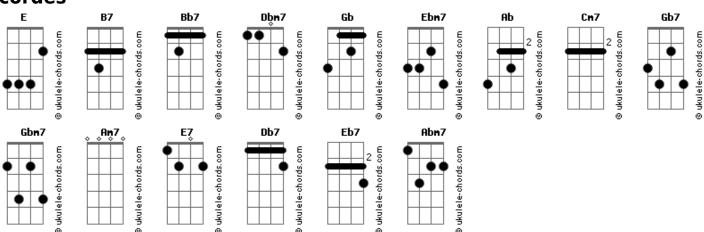


Amy Winehouse - What it is

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Tomorrow is another day
Ebm7 Ab
Intro: 2x: Cm7b5 B7 Bb7 Bb7#5
                                                                                         Cm7 - Dbm7
                                                              So I'll call you cause thats OK
                   Rh7#5
                                                              Dbm7
                                                                          Gh7
     I can see you ahead of me
                                                              We both know what it is
                   Bb7#5
     But I'm not always forward thinkin'
Cm7b5
                                                              I don?t know you anymore
                  Bb7#5
     I tell you what you want to hear
Cm7b5
                  Bb7#5
                                                              Supposed to be the man
     It depends on what I've been drinkin'
                                                              That I live my life by
                  Gb
                                                                      Gbm7
Cause everything I do or say
                                                              And your attitude become a bore
                 Ab Cm7 - Dbm7
                                                                  Am7
                                                                              E7
                                                              And I'm so tired I cant even cry
Makes it hard for you to stay
      Gb7
                                                              Db7
Dbm7
We both know What it is
                                                              I cant even cry
                                                              Eb7
     Now-a-days we talk too much
                                                                     Relationship doesn?t remain
Cm7b5
                  Bb7#5
                                                              Eb7
                                                                                 Abm7
     Like your forgetting all the good shit
                                                                     We resonate on different flames
                  Bb7#5
                                                              Eb7
                                                                                 Abm7
     You decide what?s wrong with me
                                                                     I could cut you down again
                  Bb7#5
                                                              F<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                                 Abm7
     I always used to let you say
                                                                     If you were like all other men
                                                              F<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                                 Abm7
   Dbm7
                Gb
                                                                     If you were like all other men
But now I like to think out loud
                                                              Eb7
                                                                                 Abm7
   Ebm7 Ab Cm7 - Dbm7
                                                                     I know that I could shut you down again
Your runnin' with some different crowd
                                                              Eb7
                                                                                 Abm7
                                                                     But my friend ,but my friend
           Gb7
We both know what it is
                                                              I don?t know you anymore
I don?t know you anymore
                                                                 Am7
                                                              Supposed to be the man
  Am7
Supposed to be the man
                                                                     E7
                                                              That I live my life by
That I live my life by
                                                                      Gbm7
                                                              And your attitude become a bore
       Gbm7
And your attitude become a bore
                                                                  Am7
                                                                              F7
                                                              And I'm so tired I cant even cry
   Am7
              E7
And I'm so tired I cant even cry, cry
                                                              I don?t know you anymore
             Bb7#5
     Mr Ultra sensitive
                                                                 Am7
                   Bb7#5
                                                              Supposed to be the man
     Ill never let myself forget you
                   .
Bb7#5
                                                              That I live my life by
     Messed each other up you know
                                                                      Gbm7
Cm7b5
                  Bb7#5
                                                              And your attitude become a bore
     So Im sorry if I upset you
                                                                  Am7
                                                                             E7
                                                              And I'm so tired I cant even cry
                Gb
  Dbm7
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Acordes



Final 2x: Cm7b5 B7 Bb7

Bb7#5