

# Amy Winehouse - You Sent Me Flying

Tom: C

Verso 1:

Gm7 Am7 A7  
Lent you out-si -daz,  
Dm7  
And my new Badu.  
Bm7b Bb7 A7  
While I was thinking I,  
Dm7  
Didn't have a clue.

Gm7 Am7 A7  
Tough to sort files,  
Dm7  
With your voice,  
In my head.  
Bm7b Bb7  
So then I bribed you,  
A7  
Downstairs with,  
Dm7  
A Marlboro Red.

Ponte 1:

Em7b A7  
So now I feel so small,  
Dm7  
Discover-ing you knew.  
Em7b A7  
How much more tor-ture,  
Would you have,  
Dm7  
Put me through?  
Em7b  
You probably saw me,  
A7  
Laughing at,  
Dm7  
All your jokes.  
Em7b A7  
Or how I did not mind,  
When you stole,  
Dm7  
All my smokes.

Refrão 1:

Fm7 Eb7  
And although my pride,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
Is not easy to dis-turb,  
Fm7 Eb7  
You sent me flying,  
Dm7b  
When you kicked me,  
G7 Cm7  
To the kerb.

Fm7 Eb7  
With you battered jeans,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
And your beastie tee,  
Fm7 Eb7  
Now I can't work like this,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
With you next to me.

Verso 2:

Gm7  
And although he,  
Am7 A7  
Is no -thing,  
Dm7  
In the scheme,  
Of my years.

Bm7b  
It just serves,  
Bb7 A7  
To bludgeon my,  
Dm7  
Futile tears.

Gm7  
And I'm not,  
Am7 A7  
Used to this,  
Dm7  
I observe,  
I don't chase,  
Bm7b  
But now I'm sick,  
Bb7  
With conse-quences,  
A7 Dm7  
Thrust in my face.

Ponte 2:

Em7b  
And the melodramas,  
A7 Dm7  
Of my day de-livery blows,  
Em7b A7  
That surpass your re-jection;  
Dm7  
It just goes to show.

Em7b  
A simple attraction,  
A7  
That reflects,  
Dm7  
Right back to me,  
Em7b A7  
So I'm not as into you,  
Dm7  
As I ap-pear to be.

Refrão 2:

Fm7 Eb7  
And although my pride,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
Is not easy to dis-turb,  
Fm7 Eb7  
You sent me flying,  
Dm7b  
When you kicked me,  
G7 Cm7  
To the kerb.

Fm7 Eb7  
With you battered jeans,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
And your beastie tee,  
Fm7 Eb7  
Now I can't work like this,  
Dm7b G7 Cm7  
With you next to me.

Verso 3:

Gm7 Am7 A7  
His message was bru-tal,  
Dm7  
But the delivery was kind.  
Bm7b Bb7  
maybe if I get this down,  
A7 Dm  
I'll get it off my mind.

Gm7 Am7 A7  
It serves to con-dition me,  
Dm7  
And smoothen my kinks,

Bm7b Bb7  
 Despite my frus-tration,  
 A7 Dm7  
 For the way that he thinks.

Ponte 3:

Em7b  
 And I knew the truth,  
 A7  
 When it came,  
 Dm7  
 Would be to that effect,  
 Em7b  
 At least you're,  
 A7  
 Attracted to me,  
 Dm7  
 Which I did not expect.

Em7b  
 Didn't think you'd,  
 A7 Dm7  
 Get my number down and such,  
 Em7b A7  
 But I never hated myself,  
 Dm7  
 For my age so much

Refrão 3:

Fm7 Eb7  
 And although my pride,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 Is not easy to dis-turb,  
 Fm7 Eb7  
 You sent me flying,

Dm7b  
 When you kicked me,  
 G7 Cm7  
 To the kerb.

Refrão 4:

Fm7 Eb7  
 With you battered jeans,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 And your beastie tee,  
 Fm7 Eb7  
 Now I can't work like this,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 With you next to me.

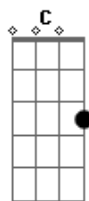
Refrão 4:

Fm7 Eb7  
 And although my pride,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 Is not easy to dis-turb,  
 Fm7 Eb7  
 You sent me flying,  
 Dm7b  
 When you kicked me,  
 G7 Cm7  
 To the kerb.

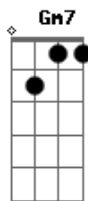
Fm7 Eb7  
 With you battered jeans,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 And your beastie tee,  
 Fm7 Eb7  
 Now I can't work like this,  
 Dm7b G7 Cm7  
 With you next to me.

(Fade)

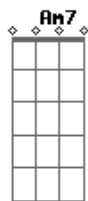
## Acordes



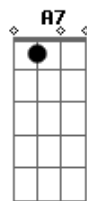
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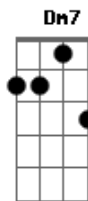
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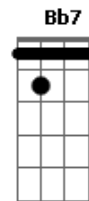
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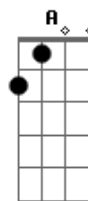
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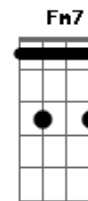
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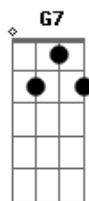
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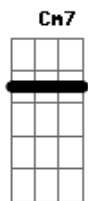
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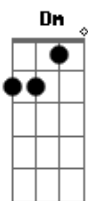
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