

Amy Winehouse - You Sent Me Flying

Tom: C

Verso 1:

Gm Am A7
Lent you out-si -daz,
Dm
And my new Badu.
Bmb Bb7 A7
While I was thinking I,
Dm
Didn't have a clue.

Gm Am A7
Tough to sort files,
Dm
With your voice,
In my head.
Bmb Bb7
So then I bribed you,
A7
Downstairs with,
Dm
A Marlboro Red.

Ponte 1:

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

Refrão 1:

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

Fm Eb7
With you battered jeans,
Dmb G7 Cm
And your beastie tee,
Fm Eb7
Now I can't work like this,
Dmb G7 Cm
With you next to me.

Verso 2:

Gm
And although he,
Am A7
Is no -thing,
Dm
In the scheme,
Of my years.

Bmb
It just serves,
Bb7 A7
To bludgeon my,
Dm
Futile tears.

Gm
And I'm not,
Am A7
Used to this,
Dm
I observe,
I don't chase,
Bmb
But now I'm sick,
Bb7
With conse-quences,
A7 Dm
Thrust in my face.

Ponte 2:

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

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

Refrão 2:

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

Fm Eb7
With you battered jeans,
Dmb G7 Cm
And your beastie tee,
Fm Eb7
Now I can't work like this,
Dmb G7 Cm
With you next to me.

Verso 3:

Gm Am A7
His message was bru-tal,
Dm
But the delivery was kind.
Bmb Bb7
maybe if I get this down,
A7 Dm
I'll get it off my mind.

Gm Am A7
It serves to con-dition me,
Dm
And smoothen my kinks,

Bmb Bb7
 Despite my frus-tration,
 A7 Dm
 For the way that he thinks.

Ponte 3:

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

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

Refrão 3:

Fm Eb7
 And although my pride,
 Dmb G7 Cm
 Is not easy to dis-turb,
 Fm Eb7
 You sent me flying,

Dmb
 When you kicked me,
 G7 Cm
 To the kerb.

Fm Eb7

With you battered jeans,
 Dmb G7 Cm
 And your beastie tee,
 Fm Eb7
 Now I can't work like this,
 Dmb G7 Cm
 With you next to me.

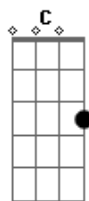
Refrão 4:

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

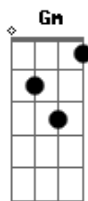
Fm Eb7
 With you battered jeans,
 Dmb G7 Cm
 And your beastie tee,
 Fm Eb7
 Now I can't work like this,
 Dmb G7 Cm
 With you next to me.

(Fade)

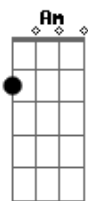
Acordes



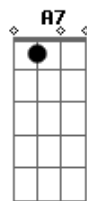
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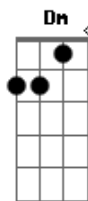
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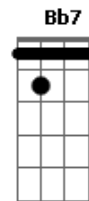
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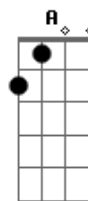
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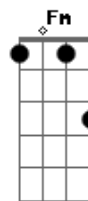
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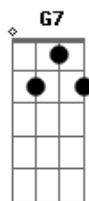
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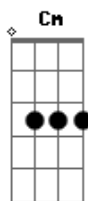
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