

# Amy Winehouse - Fuck Me Pumps

Tom: **C**

Verse 1:

When you walk in the bar,  
And you dressed like a star,  
Rockin' your **F** me pumps.

And the men notice you,  
With your Gucci bag crew,  
Can't tell who he's lookin' to.

'Cuz you all look the same,  
Every-one knows your name,  
And that's you,  
Whole claim to fame.

Ne-ver miss a night,  
'Cuz your dream in life,  
Is to be a foot-ballers wife.

Refrão -----

You don't like players,  
That's what you say-a,  
But you really,  
Wouldn't mind,  
A million-aire.  
You don't like ballers,  
They don't do,  
Nothing for ya,  
But you'd love a rich man,  
Six foot two or taller.

Verse 2:

You're more than a fan,  
Look-in' for a man,  
But you end up,  
He could be your whole life,  
If you got past one night,  
But that part never goes right.

In the morning you're vexed,  
He's onto the next,  
And you didn't even,

Get no taste.

Don't be too up-set,  
If they call you a skank,  
'Cuz like the news,  
Every-day you get pressed.

Refrão -----

You don't like players,  
That's what you say-a,  
But you really,  
Wouldn't mind,  
A million-aire.  
You don't like ballers,  
They don't do,  
Nothing for ya,  
But you'd love a rich man,  
Six foot two or taller.

Verse 3:

You can't sit down right,  
'Cuz you jeans are too tight,  
And your lucky its ladies night.

With your big empty purse,  
Every week it gets worse,  
At least your breasts,  
Cost more than hers.

So you did Mia-mi,  
'Cuz you got there for free,  
But somehow you,  
Missed the plane.

You did too much E,  
Met somebo-dy,  
And spent the night,  
Getting caned.

Refrão -----

Without girls like you,  
There'd be no fun,  
We'd go to the club,  
And not see any-one.

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Without <sup>Am</sup> girls like you,  
There's no <sup>D</sup> night-life,  
All those <sup>G</sup> men just,  
Go home to their <sup>C</sup> wives.

Verse 4:

Don't be mad at me, <sup>B</sup> <sup>Bm7</sup>  
'Cuz you're pushing thirty, <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
And your old tricks, <sup>C</sup>  
No longer work. <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>

You should have <sup>B</sup> known,  
From the <sup>Bm7</sup> job,  
That you always get <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Fm</sup> dumped,  
So dust off your, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup> Fuck me pumps.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

B	Bm7	Dm	Fm	C
EADGBE x24452	EADGBE x24232	EADGBE xx0231	EADGBE 1x0110	EADGBE 032010
Bm	G	Am	D	
EADGBE x24432	EADGBE 320003	EADGBE x02210	EADGBE xx0232	

Acordes

**B**

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**F#**

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**C**

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**Bm7**

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**Dm**

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**Bm**

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**G**

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**F**

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**Am**

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**D**

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**E**

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