

Amy Winehouse - Like Smoke

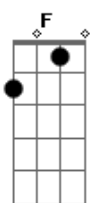
Tom: F

Gm Am
I never wanted you to be my man
Gm F
I just need your company
Gm Am
Don't want to get dependent on
Gm F
Your time then lose the way you love me
Gm Bb F
Like smoke, I hung around in the unbalanced
Gm Bb F
Woah, ohhh!

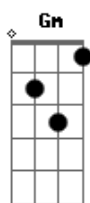
Gm
It's not a movie, this is not a script or proofread
Am
I'll spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies
Gm
Fun to punctuate, pronounce the funds I make
F
? put in your face
Oh my mistake, you're not a floosy? Then excuse me
Gm
Before I talk, my style introduced me
Am
Get your name and phone number like 1-2-3
Gm
Y'all know the story, y'all know the commentary
F
I kick the narrative, this is legendary
Gm
The good Samaritan, hood thespian
Bb
Like a polygamist, with a twist
Will I marry again? Maybe, I guess
F
I hold a lady's interest, I just met
The love scholar, she the teacher's pet
Gm
Every other eve we meet and make each other sweat
Bb
I feel triumphant, no strings
Just a fling to have fun with
Am
I be out in London, Camden
Dm
Huntin' for the answers, why did God take away the homie?
I can't stand it
Gm
I'm a firm believer that we all meet up in eternity
C
Just hope the big man show me some courtesy
Am
Why? 'Cause I'm deemed a heart breaker
Dm
Like smoke, girls lean 'round a player
Yeaha
Gm Am
I never wanted you to be my man

Gm F
I just need your company
Gm Am
Don't want to get dependent on
Gm F
Your time then lose the way you love me
Gm Bb F
Like smoke, I hung around in the unbalanced
Gm Bb F
Woah, ohhh!
(Gm Bb Am Dm Gm C Am Dm)
Gm
Yo, this recession is a test
It's affecting my complexion
Am
Misdirection my affection
My concerns are bill collections
Gm
The facts is the taxes, they after me
F
Chapter three, my property
My handlers, they dealt with me improperly
Gm
I say some things I should probably keep privately
Am
Evaluate the world bank trusts like I'm IEG
Gm
Those fly suites and my boojwazi
F
Tall freak, she wouldn't protest with me at Wall Street
Gm
She says, no you're so deep
I said, no let's go through it
Bb
Historically so ruthless feds came for Joe Louis
F
She said, my man you need to laugh sometimes
Classify me as a whore, I tell her have some wine
Gm
You colder than penguin poo, ?
Bb
She's thinkin' that's just so silly to say
F
But if you really think about it hussy
See a penguin, he drags his shit on the ground all day
Gm
And there's a dragon?
Bb
I'm through with you after I crush, so is that humorous
enough?
F
The smoke I puff
Tell the car to go to Aura, Funky Buddah, Whisky Mist on
Mayfair
Gm Bb
I hope I meet Monie Love so she can show me love
Am
NYC to UK I might stay there
Dm
Everybody in the club tonight say, "Yeah"
Gm
You know how me and Amy are, straight players

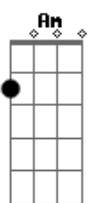
Acordes



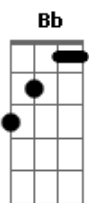
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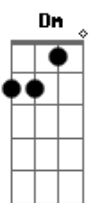
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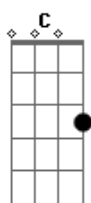
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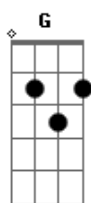
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