

# 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!

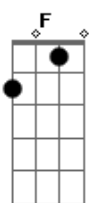
Gm  
It's not a movie, this is not a script or proofread  
Am  
I'll spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies  
Gm  
Fun to punctuate, pronounce the funds I make  
F  
? put in your face  
Oh my mistake, you're not a floosy? Then excuse me  
Gm  
Before I talk, my style introduced me  
Am  
Get 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  
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Woah, ohhh!

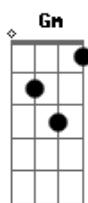
( Gm Bb Am Dm Gm C Am Dm )

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

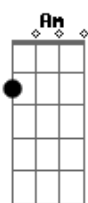
## Acordes



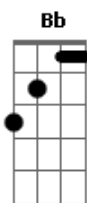
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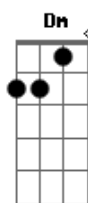
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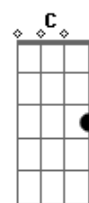
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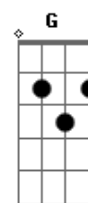
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