

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.

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.

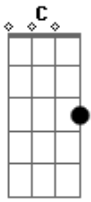
Refrão 4:

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.

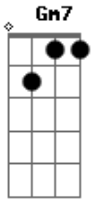
Fm7 Eb7
 With you battered jeans,
 Dm7b G7 Cm7
 And your beastie tee,
 Fm7 Eb7
 Now I can't work like this,
 Dm7b G7 Cm7
 With you next to me.

(Fade)

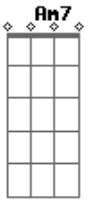
Acordes



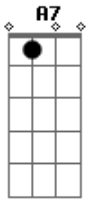
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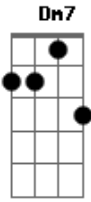
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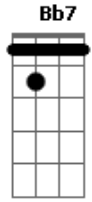
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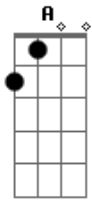
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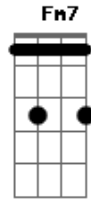
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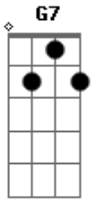
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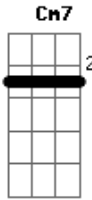
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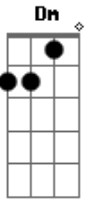
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