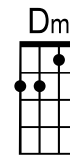


# You know I'm no good

## Amy Winehouse

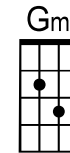
*(We could play the sax parts on kazoos)*

[Dm] Meet you downstairs in the [Gm] bar and heard  
Your [A7] rolled up sleeves in your [Dm] skull t-shirt  
You said what [Dm] did you do with [Gm] him today  
And [A7] sniffed me out like I was [Dm] Tangueray



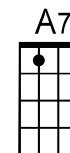
### Bridge

[Gm] 'Cos you're my fella, my guy  
[E7] Hand me your Stella and Fly  
[Dm] By the time I'm out the door  
You [E7] tear me down like [A] Roger Moore

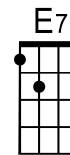


### Chorus

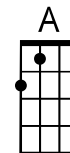
[Dm] I cheated myself, [Am] like I [E7] knew I would [Am]  
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble  
You [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good.



[Dm] Upstairs in bed with [Gm] my ex boy  
[A7] He's in the place, but I [Dm] can't get joy  
[Dm] Think of you in the [Gm] final throes  
[A7] This is when my [Dm] buzzer goes.



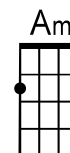
[Gm] Run out to me, your chips and pita  
[E7] You say when we're married 'cos you're not bitter  
[Dm] There'll be none of him no more  
[E7] I cried for you on the kitchen floor



### Chorus

### Interlude

[Dm] Sweet reunion, [Gm] Jamaica and Spain  
[A7] We're like how we were again  
[Dm] I'm in the tub, you're [Gm] on the seat  
[A7] Like your lips as I [Dm] soak my feet



[Gm] Then you notice little carpet burn  
[E7] My stomach drops and my guts churn  
[Dm] You shrug and it's the worst  
[E7] To truly stick the knife in first

### Chorus X2

OUTRO [Dm] [Gm] [E7] [Dm]