

Like Smoke

Amy Winehouse

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