

You Know Im No Good
Amy Winehouse

Intro: Dm

Dm Gm
Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard,
A7 Dm
Your rolled up sleeves and your skull t-shirt.
Dm Gm
You say why did you do it with him today?
A7 Dm
And sniff me out like I was Tanqueray.

Gm
Cause you re my fella, my guy
E7
Hand me your stella and fly
F
By the time I m out the door,
E7 A7
You tear me down like Roger Moore.

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

REFRÃO

(Am~) segura em Am só na
1a x do refrão

Dm Gm
Upstairs in bed, with my ex boy,
A7 Dm
He s in the place, but I cant get joy.
Dm Gm
Thinking of you in the final throws,
A7 Dm
This is when my buzzer goes.

Gm
Run out to meet you, chips and pitta,
E7
You say when we re married cause you re not bitter
F
There ll be none of him no more,
E7 A7
I cried for you on the kitchen floor.

Dm **Am**
 I cheated myself,
E7 **Am**
 Like I knew I would.
Dm **Am**
 I told ya, I was trouble,
E7 **Am**
 You know that I m no good.

Dm Am E7 Am (2X) -

riff do Sax

E	----- -----		
B	----- -----		
G	----- -----		
D	---12 ---12-11-----13-14---14-13-----		2x
A	----- -----13-12---12-15-----15-12-----		
E	----- -----		

Dm **Gm**
 Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain
A7 **Dm**
 We re like how we were again
Dm **Gm**
 I m in the tub You on the seat
A7 **Dm**
 Lick your lips as I soak my feet

Gm
 Then you notice lickle carpet burn
E7
 My stomach drops yeah and my guts churn
F
 You shrug and it s the worst,
E7 **A7**
 To truly stuck the knife in first.

Dm **Am**
 I cheated myself,
E7 **Am**
 Like I knew I would.
Dm **Am**
 I told ya, I was trouble,
E7 **Am**
 You know that I m no good.

Dm **Am**
 I cheated myself,
E7 **Am**
 Like I knew I would.
Dm **Am**

I told ya, I was trouble,
E7 Am
You know that I m no good.

Dm Am E7 Am (2X - riff do Sax and fade Out)