**Amy winehouse - rehab**

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| F A---|---|---|---|---| E-x-|---|---|---|---| C---|---|---|---|---| G---|-x-|---|---|---| D---|---|-x-|---|---| A---|---|-x-|---|---| | Bb A-x-|---|---|---|---| E-x-|---|---|---|---| C---|-x-|---|---|---| G---|---|-x-|---|---| D---|---|-x-|---|---| A-x-|---|---|---|---| | C A---|---|-x-|---|---| E---|---|---|---|---| C---|---|---|---|---| G---|---|---|---|---| D---|-x-|---|---|---| A---|---|-x-|---|---| | A A---|---|---|---|---| E---|---|---|---|---| C-x-|---|---|---|---| G---|-x-|---|---|---| D---|-x-|---|---|---| A---|---|---|---|---| | Dm A---|---|---|---|---| E-x-|---|---|---|---| C---|-x-|---|---|---| G---|-x-|---|---|---| D---|---|---|---|---| A---|---|---|---|---| | D A---|---|---|---|---| E---|-x-|---|---|---| C---|-x-|---|---|---| G---|-x-|---|---|---| D---|---|---|---|---| A---|---|---|---|---| |

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| Am A---|---|---|---|---| E---|---|---|---|---| C---|---|---|---|---| G---|-x-|---|---|---| D---|-x-|---|---|---| A---|---|---|---|---| | Gm A-x-|---|---|---|---| E---|---|-x-|---|---| C---|-x-|---|---|---| G---|---|---|---|---| D---|---|---|---|---| A---|---|---|---|---| |  |  |  |  |

Guitalele Akkorder

F Bb F

They tried to make me go to rehab,I said no, no, no

Bb F

Yes I been black but when I come back you'll know, know, know

C

I ain't got the time

Bb

But if my daddy thinks I’m fine

F Bb F

He's tried to make me go to rehab I won’t go, go, go

REF 1:

A Dm

I’d rather be at home with Ray

Bb Dm

I ain’t got seventy days

A Dm

Cos there’s nothing,there's nothing you can’t teach me

Am D

That I can’t learn from Mr Hathaway

C

I didn’t get a lot in class

Bb Gm

But I know we don’t come in a shot glass

CHORUS:

F bb F

They tried to make me go to rehab but I said no, no, no

Bb F

Yes I been black but when I come back you'll know, know, know

C

I ain't got the time

Bb

But if my daddy thinks I’m fine

F Bb F

He's tried to make me go to rehab I won’t go, go, go

REF 2:

The man said why do you think you here?

I said I got no idea

I’m gonna,i'm gonna lose my baby

So I always keep a bottle near

He said I just think you’re depressed

This me,Yer baby and the rest

(CHORUS)

REF 3:

I don’t ever want to drink again

I just, ooh I need a friend

I’m not gonna spend ten weeks

Have everyone think I’m on the mend

C

And it’s not just my pride

Bb

It’s just til these tears have dried