

CHERRY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

♩ = 88



Her name is _____ Cher - ry. _____ We just met. _____ But al-



-read - y she knows me bet - ter than you. _____ She un - der - stands me af - ter



eigh - teen years, and you still don't see me like you ought to do.



May-be we could talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings. While I love her ev - 'ry sound, I



don't know how to tune you down. 'Cause you're so thick and my pa - tience is thin, so



I got me a new best friend with a pick-up that puts you to shame. And Cher-ry is her name. And when



I'm lone - ly Cher - ry's there, and she plays a - long while I sing out my



Dmaj7



E9



blues...

I could be cry - ing...

and you don't care...

You won't

Em9



A7



Dmaj7



Em9



A7



call me back you're stub-born as a mule...

May - be we could

Dmaj7



Em9



A7



Dmaj7



talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings...

Em9



A7



Dmaj7



Em9



A7



N.C.

You might think I've gone too far... I'm talk - ing 'bout my new gui - tar...