

Amy Winehouse, Some Unholy War

If my man was fighting some unholy war
I would be behind him
Straight shook up beside him
With strength he didn't know
It's you I'm fighting for

He can't lose with me in tow
I refuse to let him go
At his side and drunk on pride
We wait for the blow

We put it in writing
But who you writing for
Just us on kitchen floor
Justice done, reciting
My stomach standing still
Like you're reading my will

He still stands in spite of what his scars say
And I'll battle till this bitter finale
Just me, my dignity and this guitar case

Yes my man is fighting some unholy war
And I will stand beside you
Who you dying for
B - I would have died too
I'd of liked to

If my man was fighting some unholy war
If my man was fighting