

# 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