

# Amy Winehouse, Some Unholy War (Edited)

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  
Will he wait for the blow?  
Put it in writing  
But who you writing for  
Is 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, yes, my man is fighting  
Some unholy war  
And I will stand beside you  
But who you dying for  
B, I would have died too  
I'd have liked to  
If my man was fighting  
Some unholy war  
If my man was fighting