

Rehab

intro | C7 |

verse1
They tried to make me go to rehab,
I said, "No, no, no"
Yes, I've been black but | C7 | / / / / / | C7 | / / / / / || G7 | G | F7 | F
when I come back | C7 | F7 | C7 | C7 |
you'll know, know, know
I ain't got the time and if my daddy thinks I'm fine
He's tried to make me go to rehab, I won't go, go, go

chorus1
I'd rather be at home with Ray
I ain't got seventeen days | Em | Em | Am | Am | F | F | Ab | Ab | x2
'Cause there's nothing,
there's nothing you can teach me | G7 | / / / / / | F7 | / / / / / |
That I can't learn from Mr. Hathaway
I didn't get a lot in class
But I know we don't come in a shot glass

verse

chorus2
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
Kiss me, yeah baby and go rest"

verse

chorus3
I don't ever wanna drink again
I just, ooh, I just need a friend
I'm not gonna spend ten weeks
Have everyone think I'm on the mend
And it's not just my pride
It's just 'til these tears have dried

verse | C7 | / / / / / | C7 | / / / / / || G7 | G | F7 | F
| C7 | F7 | C7 | C7 ! ||

Rehab

intro | C7 |

verse1
They tried to make me go to rehab,
I said, "No, no, no"
Yes, I've been black but | C7 |||/|| C7 |||/|| G7 | G | F7 |
when I come back F | C7 | F7 | C7 | C7 |
you'll know, know, know
I ain't got the time and if my daddy thinks I'm fine
He's tried to make me go to rehab, I won't go, go, go

chorus1
I'd rather be at home with Ray
I ain't got seventeen days | Em | Em | Am | Am | F | F | Ab | Ab |x2
'Cause there's nothing,
there's nothing you can teach me | G7 |||/|| F7 |||/||
That I can't learn from Mr. Hathaway
I didn't get a lot in class
But I know we don't come in a shot glass

verse

chorus2
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
Kiss me, yeah baby and go rest"

verse

chorus3
I don't ever wanna drink again
I just, ooh, I just need a friend
I'm not gonna spend ten weeks
Have everyone think I'm on the mend
And it's not just my pride
It's just 'til these tears have dried

verse | C7 |||/|| C7 |||/|| G7 | G | F7 |
F | C7 | F7 | C7 | C7! ||

Rehab

Baritone Saxophone

Amy Winehouse

Matthew Chan Transcribed on Jan.15th,2014

15

20

25

33 Verse 2

40

46 Go Chorus

50 Go Verse 2 Go Chorus only play 8 bars

54

57