

# Back to Black

Amy Winehouse

Dm Gm  
He left no time to regret,  
A#  
Kept his dick wet,  
A  
With his same old safe bet.

Dm Gm  
Me 'my head high,  
A#  
And my tears dry,  
A  
Get on without my guy.

Dm Gm  
You went back to what you knew,  
A#  
So far removed  
A  
From all that we went through.

Dm Gm  
And I tread a troubled track,  
A#  
My odds are stacked,  
A  
I go back to black.

Dm Gm  
We only said goodbye with words  
A#  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
A  
And I go back to  
A  
I go back to...

Dm Gm  
Us I love you much  
A#  
It's not enough  
A  
You love blow and I love puff  
Dm Gm  
And life is like a pipe,  
A# A  
And I'm a tired penny rolling up the walls inside.

Dm Gm  
We only said goodbye with words  
A#  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
A  
And I go back to

Dm Gm  
We only said goodbye with words  
A#  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
A  
And I go back to

Dm A# F A Dm A# F  
Black, Black, Black, Black, Black, Black, Black,  
A  
I go back to...  
A  
I go back to.

Dm Gm  
We only said goodbye with words  
A#  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
A  
And I go back to (bis)...  
Dm  
... Black