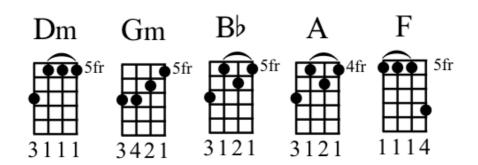
Back To Black



Amy Winehouse



INTRO

Dm Gm Bb A

VERSE 1

Dm Gm He left no time to regret

Bb A

Kept his dick wet, with his same old safe bet

Dm Gm Me and my head high

b

And my tears dry, get on without my guy

VERSE 2

Dm Gm
You went back to what you knew

h

So far removed from all that we went through

Dm Gm I tread a troubled track

Bb A

My odds are stacked, I go back to black

CHORUS

Dm Gm

We only said goodbye with words, I died a hundred times

BD A

You go back to her and I go back to

VERSE 3

Dm Gm Us, I love you much

Bb

It's not enough, you love blow and I love puff

Dm Gm And life is like a pipe

Bb

And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside

CHORUS x2

MIDDLE

Dm Bb F A
Black, black, black
Dm Bb F
Black, black, black
A

I go back to, I go back to

CHORUS x2

Dm Black