

Amy Winehouse

Back To Black

Dm **Gm**
He left no time to regret,
Bb7 **A7**
Kept his dick wet, with his same old safe bet.
Dm **Gm**
Me...and my head high,
Bb7 **A7**
And my tears dry; get on without my guy.

Dm **Gm**
You went back to what you knew,
Bb7
So far removed, from all that [...
A7
...] we went through.

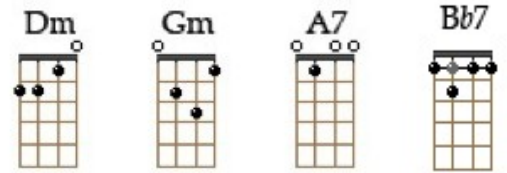
Dm **Gm**
And I...tread a troubled track,
Bb7 **A7**
My odds are stacked; I'll go back to black.

Dm **Gm**
We only said goodbye with words;
I died a hundred times.
Bb7 **A7**
You go back to her and I go back to...

Dm
I go back to us.

Dm **Gm** **Bb7**
I love you much, it's not enough;
A7
You love blow and I love puff.

Dm **Gm**
And life is like a pipe,
Bb7
And I'm a tiny penny rolling [...
A7
...] up the walls inside.



Dm **Gm**
We only said goodbye with words;
I died a hundred times.
Bb7
You go back to her and [...
A7
...] I go back to...

Dm **Gm**
We only said goodbye with words;
I died a hundred times.
Bb7
You go back to her and [...
A7
...] I go back to...

Dm **Bb**
Black...black,
F **A7**
Black...black.

Dm **Bb**
Black...black,
F **A7**
Black...I go back to...
I go back to...

Dm **Gm**
We only said goodbye with words;
I died a hundred times.
Bb7
You go back to her and [...
A7
...] I go back to...

Dm **Gm**
We only said goodbye with words;
I died a hundred times.
Bb7
You go back to her and [...
A7 **Dm**
...] I go back to...

A