

Intro : Dm Gm Bb A

Dm Gm Bb A
He left no time to regret, Kept his dick wet, With his same old safe bet.
Me 'my head high, And my tears dry, Get on without my guy.

Dm Gm Bb A
You went back to what you knew, So far removed From all that we went through.
And I tread a troubled track, My odds are stacked, I go back to black.

Dm Gm
We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Bb A
You go back to her And I go back to

A
I go back to...

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

refrain x2

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |

Dm Bb F A
1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , 1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , 1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , 1 | Black | 3 | 4 |

Dm Bb F A
1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , 1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , 1 | Black | 3 | 4 | , I go back to

A
I go back to.

refrain x2

Dm
..Black