

**INTRO : Dm Gm Bb A**

Back to black - A Winehouse

Dm Gm  
He left no time to re-gret,  
Bb A  
Kept his dick wet, with his same old safe bet.  
Dm Gm  
Me... and my head high,  
Bb A  
And my tears dry; get on without my guy.

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

**CHORUS:**

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

Dm Gm  
I love you much,  
Bb A  
It's not e-nough; you love blow and I love puff.  
Dm Gm  
And life is like a pipe,  
Bb A  
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside.

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...  
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...I go back to..

Dm  
Black....black  
F A A7  
Black....I go back to ...I go back to

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...  
Dm Gm  
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.  
Bb A Dm  
You go back to her and I go back to black.