PAINT IT, BLACK

© 1966 (Renewed) ABKCO MUSIC, INC., 85 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10003 All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS





Additional Lyrics

- I see a line of cars and they're all painted black, With flowers and my love, both never to come back. I see people turn their heads and quickly look away. Like a newborn baby, it just happens ev'ry day.
- 3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black.
 I see my red door; I must have it painted black.
 Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts.
 It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black.
- 4. No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue. I could not foresee this thing happening to you. If I look hard enough into the setting sun, My love will laugh with me before the morning comes.