

# Back To Black Amy Winehouse

[Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] She left no time to re-[Gm] gret,  
Kept his fingers [Bb] wet, with his same old safe [A] bet.

[Dm] Me... and my head [Gm] high,  
And my tears [Bb] dry; get on without [A] my girl.

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

[Dm] We only said goodbye with [Gm] words; I died a hundred times.  
[Bb] You go back to him and [A] I go back to...[N.C.] back to [Dm] us.

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

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

[Break] N.C.

[Dm] Black... [Bbmaj7] black,  
[F] Black... [A] black.  
[Dm] Black... [Bbmaj7] black,  
[F] Black... [A] I go back to... [A7] I go back to...

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