

## Back to Black – Amy Winehouse

[intro] (Dm) (Gm) (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) He left no time to re(Gm)gret...  
Kept his dick (Bb)wet... with his same old safe (A7)bet  
(Dm) Me... and my head (Gm)high  
And my tears (Bb)dry... get on without (A7)my guy

(Dm) You went back to what you (Gm)knew  
So far (Bb)removed... from all that we went (A7)through  
And (Dm)I... tread a troubled (Gm)track  
My odds are (Bb)stacked... I'll go back (A7)to black

(Dm) We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times  
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to... (N/C)I go back to...

(Dm)us... I love you (Gm)much... it's not e(Bb)nough  
You love blow and I (A7)love puff  
And (Dm)life... is like a (Gm)pipe  
And I'm a tiny (Bb)penny rolling up the walls (A7)inside

(Dm)We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times  
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to...  
(Dm)We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times  
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to... [pause]

[bridge – one ringing strum for each chord]

(Dm) Black... (Gm) black  
(F) Black... (A7) black  
(Dm) Black... (Gm) black  
(F) Black... (A7)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 her and (A7)I go back to...  
(Dm) We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times  
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to...  
(Dm – single strum) black

