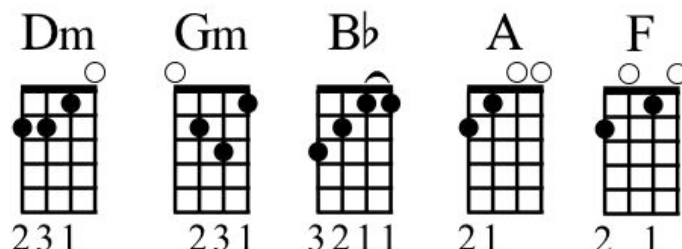


Back To Black



Amy Winehouse



INTRO

Dm Gm Bb A

VERSE 1

Dm Gm
He left no time to regret
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

VERSE 2

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

CHORUS

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

