

Back to black

(Amy Winehouse) - Acoustic live

Intro guitare + Basse

Dm(8) Gm(8)
Bb(8) A(8)

He left no time to re - gret

Dm(8) Gm(8)

kept his dick wet with his same old safe bet

Bb(8) A(8)

Me... and my head high

Dm(8) Gm(8)

And my tears dry, get on without my guy

Bb(8) A(8)

You went back to what you knew

Dm(8) Gm(8)

So far removed from all that we went through

Bb(8) A(8)

And I tread... a troubled track

Dm(8) Gm(8)

My odds are stacked I'll go back to black

Bb(8) A(8)

We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Dm(8) Gm(8)

You go back to her and I go back to

Bb(8) A(8)

I go back to us

-(8) *Marqué*

I love you much

Dm(8) Gm(8)

It's not e - nough you love blow and I love puff

Bb(8) A(8)

And life life is like a pipe

Dm(8) Gm(8)

And I'm a tiny penny, rolling up the walls inside

Bb(8) A(8)

We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Dm(8)

Gm(8)

You go back to her and I go back to

Bb(8)

A(8)

We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Dm(8)

Gm(8)

You go back to her and I go back to

Bb(8)

A(8)

I go back to us

-(8) *Marqué*

Ralentir rythme

Black, black

Dm(8)

Bb(8)

Black, black

F(8)

A(8)

Black, black

Dm(8)

Bb(8)

Black, I go back to

F(8)

A(8)

I go back to

A(8)

Redémarrage

We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Dm(8)

Gm(8)

You go back to her and I , I , I

Bb(8)

A(8)

We only said goodbye with words I died a hundred times

Dm(8)

Gm(8)

You go back to her and I go back

Bb(8)

A(8)

To black

Dm(Fin)