

## Amy Winehouse - Back to black

Dm Gm

He left no time to regret

A Bb

Kept his dick wet

A

With his same old safe bet

Dm Gm

Me and my head high

A Bb

And my tears dry

A

Get on without my guy

Dm Gm

You went back to what you knew

A Bb A

So far removed from all that we went through

Dm Gm

And I tread a troubled track

A Bb

My odds are stacked

A

I'll go back to black

\*Ref.\*

Dm Gm

We only said goodbye with words

A Bb

I died a hundred times

Bb

You go back to her

A

And I go back to

Dm

I go back to.. us

Gm

I love you much

A Bb

It's not enough

A A7

You love blow and I love puff

Dm Gm

And life is like a pipe

A Bb A

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

\*Ref.\*

We only said goodbye with words

I died a hundred times

You go back to her

And I go back to

We only said goodbye with words

I died a hundred times

You go back to her

And I go back to

Dm

Black

Gm A

Black

Bb

Black

A

Black

Dm

Black

Gm A

Black

Bb

Black

A

I go back to

A

I go back to

Ref. x2

We only said goodbye with words

I died a hundred times

You go back to her

And I go back to

\*\*Ovo mi je prvi put da pišem akorde za neku pjesmu. Hvala. R.I.P Amy \*\*