

# Back To Black

## Amy Winehouse

He left no time to regret  
Kept his dick wet  
With his same old safe bet  
Me and my head high  
And my tears dry  
Get on without my guy  
You went back to what you knew  
So far removed from all that we went through  
And I tread a troubled track  
My odds are stacked  
I'll go back to black  
We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to  
I go back to us  
I love you much  
It's not enough  
You love blow, and I love puff  
And life is like a pipe  
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside  
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  
And I go back to Black  
Black  
Black  
Black  
Black  
Black  
Black  
I go back to  
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  
We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times

You go back to her  
And I go back to black

Songwriters

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