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 guyYou went back to what you knew

So far removed

From all that we went through

And I tread a troubled track

My odds are stackedI'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 pipeAnd 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 timesYou go back to her

And I go back to

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/