

Paint it Black

The Rolling Stones

Em B7

I see a red door and I want it painted black

Em B7

No colours anymore I want them to turn black

Em D G D Em

I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Em D G D A7 B7

I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black

With flowers and my love both never to come back

I see people turn their heads and quickly look away

Like a new born baby it just happen every day

I look inside myself and see my heart is black

I see my red door and I want it painted black

Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts

It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

I could not foresee this thing happening to you

If I look hard enough into the setting sun

My love will laugh with me before the morning comes