

Jenifer Bartoli

"Back To Black"

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(Mark Ronson/Amy Winehouse)

He left no time to regret, kept his lips 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... I go back to black.

(Guitare solo)

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... I go back to black.

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