

Paint It Black

by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1966)

Em *Em* *B7* *B7*
I see a red door and I want it painted black
Em *Em* *B7* *B7*
No colours anymore I want them to turn black
Em^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *Em* *Em*
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
Em^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *A9* *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