

# Back to black

ton original

Paroles et musique de Amy Winehouse et Mark Ronson. Paru en 2006.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a series of chords. The bass clef staff contains a melodic line. The lyrics 'Rém' and 'Solm' are placed below the bass staff.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a series of chords. The bass clef staff contains a melodic line. The lyrics 'Si♭' and 'La' are placed below the bass staff.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a vocal line starting at measure 10. The bass clef staff contains a series of chords. The lyrics 'He left no time — to re - gret kept . his dick wet with' are placed below the vocal line. The lyrics 'Rém', 'Solm', and 'Si♭' are placed below the bass staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a vocal line starting at measure 15. The bass clef staff contains a series of chords. The lyrics 'his same old safe bet me and my head' are placed below the vocal line. The lyrics 'La' and 'Rém' are placed below the bass staff.

20

— high and my tears — dry get on with - out my — guy —

Solm Si♭ La

25

you — went — back to what you knew so far — re

Rém Solm

30

- moved from all that we went through and I — — — — — treac

Si♭ La Rém

35

— a trou - bled — track my odds are stacked I'll — go back —

Solm Si♭

40

— to black we on - ly said good bye - with words — I died -

La Rém Solm

45

a hundred times. you - go — back to - her and I go back to

Si♭ La

50

I go back to us I love you much —

Rém Solm

55

it's not e - nough you love blow and I — love puff and

Si♭ La

60

life is like a pipe and I'm a ti - ny pen - ny rol - ling

Rém Solm Sib

65

up the walls in side we on - ly said good - bye with word.

La Rém

70

I — died a — hundred times. you - go — back to — her and I go

Solm Sib La

75

back to — black — black —

Rém Sib

80

black black

1.

Fa La

85

I go back to I go back to we on - ly

2.

3.

La Rém

90

said good bye with words I died a hun - dred times you go

Solm Sib

95

go back to her and I go back to black

La Rém

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  
Black...

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...  
...black

Il ne m'a pas laissé le temps de regretter  
A gardé sa bite mouillée  
Faisant le même banal choix le plus sûr  
Moi perchée  
Et mes larmes sèches  
Je vais sans mon mec

Tu es revenue à ce que tu savais  
Tellement loin  
De tout ce que nous avons traversé  
Et je suis sur une piste troublée  
Mes cotes sont empilées

Je vais revenir au noir  
On s'est seulement dit au revoir avec des mots  
Je suis morte une centaine de fois  
Tu retournes vers elle

Et moi je retourne...

Je retourne vers nous  
Je t'aime beaucoup  
Ce n'est pas assez  
Tu aimes les pains (shoot) et j'aime faire des ronds de fumée  
Et la vie est comme une pipe

Et je ne suis qu'une petite pièce de monnaie  
Qui roule contre les murs  
On s'est seulement dit au revoir avec des mots  
Je suis morte une centaine de fois

Tu es retourné vers elle  
Et moi, je reviens au...  
On ne s'est dit au revoir qu'avec des mots  
Je suis morte une centaine de fois

Tu es retourné vers elle  
Et moi, je reviens au...  
Noir...

Je reviens au  
On ne s'est dit au revoir qu'avec des mots  
Je suis morte une centaine de fois  
Tu es retourné vers elle  
Et moi, je reviens au...

On ne s'est dit...  
...noir