

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.

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

Sib 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

Sib 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