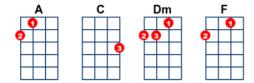
Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)

artist: The Rolling Stones writer: Mick Jagger , Keith Richards



[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,

[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black

[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,

[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A]they're all painted black

[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back

[Dm] I [C]see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away

[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [Dm] happens every [A]day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black

[Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black

[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C]way and not [Dm] have to face the facts

[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A]black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,

[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,

[Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in[Dm]to the setting sun,

[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be[Dm]fore the morning [A] comes

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,

[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black

[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,

[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh [Dm]