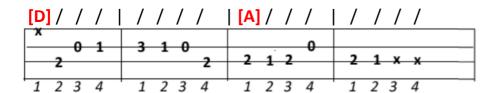
## [INTRO] X 2

# Paint It Black The Rolling Stones



[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 – ay – ay .

#### (Quietly)

[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 [Dm] not 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 [C] I 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] co - o - o - o - mes

## (Quietly)

[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] go - o - o - oes.

 $\hbox{$[Dm]$Mmmmmmmmmm}$ A] mmmmmmmmmmm$ 

[Dm]Mmmmmmmmmmm[A]mmmmmmmmmm

## (No Ukes)

 $\hbox{$[Dm]$Mmmmmmmmmmm}{}\\$ 

<[Dm]>

