

Paint It Black

Words & Music:
Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

Fm C7
I see a red door and I want it painted black.
Fm C7
No colors anymore I want them to turn black.
Fm Eb Ab Fm
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.
Fm Eb Ab Eb Bb C7
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

I see and they are 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 newborn baby it just happens 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 well my green sego turn a deeper blue.
I could not foresee this thing happening to you.
If I look hard enough into the setting sun.
My love to laugh with me before the morning comes.

I see a red door and I want it painted black.
No colors anymore I want them to turn black.
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

Fm C7
I wanna see your face painted black, black as night.
Fm C7
Don't wanna see the sun flying high in the sky.
Fm C7 Fm
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black.

OUTRO OVER: Fm C7