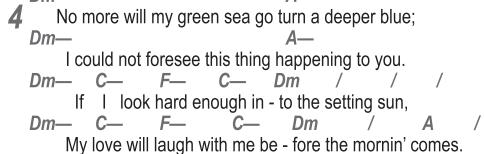
uo.	. (1, Z, 3, ⁴	4) UIII	/ / /									
	Dm /	/	/	Α	/	/ /						
7	l se	e a red	door and	l I want i	t painted	black;						
	Dm	/	/ /	A	/	/	/					
	No colours any more I want them to turn black.											
	Dm—	C—	F—	C—	Dm	/		/	/			
		I see the	e girls wa	lk by d	ressed in	their sun	nmer cl	othes,	ı			
	Dm—	C—	F—	C—	Dm	/	A	/				
		I have t	o turn my	head u	ո - til my d	darkness	goes.					
									_			

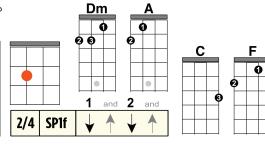
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black;

With flowers and my love both never to come back.																		
Dm-	_	C-	_		F—		C-	_		D	m		/		/		/	
I see people turn their heads and quickly look a - way,																		
Dm-	_		C—		F—	C-	_)m	-	/	_	A		/	-		
	Like	e a r	new	born	bab	y it	t just	t ha	appe	ens	ev'	ry (day	/.				
Dm	/	/	/		/		Α		/			/		/				
	11.	. 1. 1	! . ! .		I£ -	امین			l	:	_ _	1.						

- 5	; I IOOK I	nsiae m	yseit and	ı see my	neart is	black;					
	Dm /	/	/	A	/	/ /					
	I see my red door I must have it painted black.										
	Dm—	C—	F—	C—	Dm	/	/	/			
Maybe then I'll fade a - way and not have to face the facts,											
	Dm—	C—	F— C	—	Dm	/	A	/			
	It's no	t ea - sv	facin' ı	up. wher	ı vour wh	nole world is	black.				



Repeat verse 1 Mm mm...





9-10: Paint It Black