

Crieff Ukulele Group

9-10

Paint It Black (Jagger/Richards)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4) Dm / / / /

1 Dm / / / / A / / / /
 I see a red door and I want it painted black;
 Dm / / / / A / / / /
 No colours any more I want them to turn black.
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / / / /
 I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes,
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / A /
 I have to turn my head un - til my darkness goes.

2 Dm / / / / A / / / /
 I see a line of cars and they're all painted black;
 Dm / / / / A / / / /
 With flowers and my love both never to come back.
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / / / /
 I see people turn their heads and quickly look a - way,
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / A /
 Like a new born baby it just happens ev'ry day.

3 Dm / / / / A / / / /
 I look inside myself and see my heart 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 not ea - sy facin' up, when your whole world is black.

4 Dm— A—
 No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue;
 Dm— A—
 I could not foresee this thing happening to you.
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / / / /
 If I look hard enough in - to the setting sun,
 Dm— C— F— C— Dm / A /
 My love will laugh with me be - fore the mornin' comes.

Repeat verse 1

Dm / / / / A / / / /
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mmm...



9-10: Paint It Black