

# Anna Cyzon, Back to Black

He left no time to regret  
Kept his dick wet  
With his same old safe bet

Me and my head high  
And my tears dry  
Get on without my guy

You went back to what you knew  
So far removed  
From all that we went through

And I tread a troubled track  
My odds are stacked  
I'll go back to black

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to  
I go back to...us

I love you much  
It's not enough  
You love blow and I love puff

And life is like a pipe  
And I'm a tiny penny  
Rolling up the walls inside

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to

Black, black, black, black  
Black, black, black  
I go back to  
I go back to

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her  
And I go back to black