

# Beyonce & Andre 3000, Back To Black

[Andre 3000]

I left no time to regret  
Kept his dick wet  
With his same old bet  
Oh and you, you and your head high  
And your tears dry  
Get on without my guy  
And I, I, I went back to what you knew  
So far removed from all that we went through  
And you, and you, and you, you tread a troubled track  
Your odds are always stacked  
You'll go back to black

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

[Beyonce]

I, I love you much  
It's not enough  
I love blowing you a 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

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You go back to her  
And I go back to  
I go back to