

# The Rolling Stones - Paint it Black

Tom: D  
 Intro: Em B7  
 E|-----5-----2-----  
 B|-5-7-8---8-7-5-5--4--5-7---2h4h5---5p4p2-4-  
 G|-----

Riff  
 E|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---2-----  
 ---  
 B|-5---7---8---10---8---7---5---5---4---5---7---2h4h5--  
 -5p4p2-4-  
 G|-----

Ouçá a música para saber o tempo da intro e do riff

(riff) <sup>Em</sup> I see a red door and I want it painted black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) No colors anymore I want them to turn black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> I have to turn my head until my darkness goes <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) I see a line of cars and they're all painted black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) With flowers and my love, both never to come back <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 Like a newborn baby it just happens ev'ryday  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) I look inside myself and see my heart is black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) I see my red door and it has been painted black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) I could not foresee this thing happening to you <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 If I look hard enough into the setting sun  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 My love will laugh with me before the morning comes  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) I see a red door and I want it painted black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> (riff) No colors anymore I want them to turn black <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

## Acordes

