Intro: Dm Gm Bb7 A7 Verse 1: Dm Gm He left no time to re-gret, Bb7 A7 Kept his dick wet, with his same old safe bet. Dm Gm Me...and my head high, Bb7 A7 And my tears dry; get on without my guy. Verse 2: Dm Gm You went back to what you knew, Bb7 A7 So far removed, from all that we went through. Dm Gm And I...tread a troubled track, Bb7 A7 My odds are stacked; I'll go back to black. Chorus 1: Dm Gm We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times. Bb7 A7 (n.*C*) (*Dm*) You go back to her and I go back to ... I go back to us. Verse 3: Dm Bb7 Gm I love you much, it's not enough; A7 You love blow and I love puff. Dm Gm And life is like a pipe, Bb7 A7 And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside.

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