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, So far removed, from all that we went through. 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. *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.

Akorabi