

Black - Pearl Jam

E A E A
Sheets of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay
E A E E
Her legs spread out before me, as her body was there
E A E A
Through all five horizons...revolved around her soul, I see earth through the sun
E A E E
Now the air I tasted and breathed...has taken a turn

C Em
Oo-ooh, and all I taught her was...everything
C Em
Ooh, I know she gave me all...that she wore
D C Em
And now my bitter hands shake beneath the clouds of what was everything
D C Em
All the pictures have...all been washed in black...tattooed ev'ry day

E A E A
I take a walk outside, I'm surrounded by-y...some kids at play
E A E E
Oh, I can feel their laughter, so why do I sear
C Em
Ooh, and twisted thoughts that spin...'round my head
C Em
I'm spinnin', ooh-ooh, I'm spinnin'..how quick the sun can..drop away
D C Em
And now my bitter hands, they're on broken glass..of what was everything
D C Em
All the pictures have..all been washed in black, tattooed everything