

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 s
 un
 E A E E
 Now the air I tasted and breathed...has taken a turn

C Em
Oo-oooh, 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