

# Paint It, Black – The Rolling Stones

I see a red door and I want it painted black  
No colors anymore I want them to turn black  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black  
With flowers and my love both never to come back  
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
Like a new born baby it just happens ev'ry day

I look inside myself and see my heart is black  
I see my red door I must have it painted black  
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts  
It's not easy facin' up, when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

If I look hard enough into the settin' sun  
My love will laugh with me before the mornin' comes

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I want to see it painted, painted black  
Black as night, black as coal  
I want to see the sun, blotted out from the sky  
I want to see it painted, painted, painted, painted black  
Yeah

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