

# BLACK

Stone Gossard / Eddie Vedder (Pearl Jam)

<sup>E</sup> Sheets of empty canvas, <sup>A</sup> untouched sheets of clay <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Were laid spread out before me, as her body once did <sup>A</sup>

Oh, All of five horizons, <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> revolved a - round her soul <sup>A</sup> (as the earth to the sun)  
<sup>E</sup> Now the air I tasted and breathed, <sup>E</sup> has taken a turn

<sup>C</sup> Oooh all I know I taught her was... everything <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Oooh all I know she gave me all... that sheeeee wore <sup>Em</sup>  
And now my bitter hands <sup>D</sup>  
Chafe beneath the clouds <sup>C</sup>  
Of what was everything <sup>Em</sup>  
All the pictures have - all been washed in black <sup>C</sup>  
Tattooed everything. <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I take a walk outside <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> I'm surrounded by - some kids at play <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> I can feel their laughter <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> So why do I sear

<sup>C</sup> Mhh, Ooh and twisted thoughts they spin - round my head (I'm spinnin') <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Oooh I'm spinning how quick the sun can - drop away ayayayay <sup>Em</sup>  
And my bitter hands <sup>D</sup>  
Cradle broken glass <sup>C</sup>  
Of what was everything <sup>Em</sup>  
All my pictures have - all been washed in black <sup>C</sup>  
Tattooed everything <sup>Em</sup>  
And the love gone bad, turned my world to black <sup>C</sup>  
Tattooed all I see, all that I am <sup>D</sup>  
All that I'll beeeeeeeeeee yeaahheah <sup>Em</sup> Ohhh <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Ohhh <sup>C</sup> Uhhh

<sup>Em</sup> I know some day you'll have a beautiful life  
<sup>D</sup> I know you'll be a sun,  
<sup>C</sup> In somebody elses sky, <sup>Em</sup> whyhy, whyhy <sup>D</sup> whyhy

<sup>C</sup>  
can't it be, can't it be in <sup>Em D C</sup> miiiiiiiiiiiiine.

|: do di do tut do di <sup>Em</sup>do, do di do tut do di <sup>D</sup>do  
<sup>C</sup>  
do di do tut do di do :|

