

Paint it Black
The Rolling Stones

(intro)

(guitarra 1)

C#m

```
E|-1|-----0-----1-----3-----1-----0-----|-----0-----| -
B|-3|--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|3-----2-----3/5-0h2h3---3p2p0-2-| -
G|-2|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|-----2-----| -
D|-0|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|-----0-----0-----| -
A|--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
E|--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
```

(intro - 0:11)

(guitarra 1)

C#sus2

```
E|-|-----0-----|--0-----| -
B|-|-----3-----|--3-----| -
G|-|-----0-----|--2-----| -
D|-|-----0-----|--0-----| -
A|-|-----0-----|--0-----| -
E|-|-----|-----| -
```

(guitarra2 - acoustica)

```
E|-|-----|-----| -
B|-|-----3-3--3--3--3--|---3--3--3--3--| -
G|-|-----2-2--2--2--2--|---2--2--2--2--| -
D|-|-----0-0--0--0--0--|---0--0--0--0--| -
A|-|-----0-0--0--0--0--|---0--0--0--0--| -
E|-|-----|-----| -
```

(verse - 0:14)

(guitarra 1)

```
E|-|-----0---1---|3---1---0---|-----|-----| -
B|-|-----3-----|-----3-|3--2---3-/5-|3---2-0h2-(2)-| -
G|-|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
D|-|-----0---0---0---|---0---0---0---|-----|-----| -
A|-|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
E|-|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
```

(guitarra2 - acoustico)

C#5

G#5

A5 G#5

A5 G#5

```
E|-|-----|-----|-----|-----| -
B|-|-----3--3--3--3--3-|3---3---3---3-|-----|-----| -
G|-|-----2--2--2--2--2-|2---2---2---2-|-(2)(2)(2)(2)-|-(2)(2)(2)(2)-| -
D|-|-----0--0--0--0--0-|0---0---0---0-|--2--2--3--2--|--2--2--3--2--| -
```

A|-|----0--0--0--0--0-|-0---0---0---0-|--0--0--0--0--|--0--0--0--0---|-
E|-|-----|-----|-----|-----|
||

(arranjo na sitara para a guitarra 1)

E|-|-----|-full-----|-full-----|-full-----|-
B|-|-----3--5--6---|6^(6)-6--5--3--|3^(33)2-3--5--|3^(33)2-----|-
G|-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-
D|-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-
A|-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-
E|-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-

1. (riff 1) I see a red door and I want it painted black,
C#m G#
(riff 1) no colors any more I want them to turn black.
C#m B E C#m
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes,
C#m B E B F# G#
I have to turn my head until the darkness goes.
C#m G#
2. (riff 1) I see a line of cars and they re all painted black,
C#m G#
(riff 1) with flowers and my love both never to come back.
C#m B E C#m
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.
C#m B E B F# G#
like a new born baby it just happens every day.
C#m G#
3. (riff 1) I look inside myself and see my heart is black,
C#m G#
(riff 1) I see my red door and I want it painted black.
C#m B E C#m
Maybe then I ll fade away and not have to face the fact,
C#m B E B F# G#
it s not easy facing up when your whole world is black.
C#m G#
4. (riff 1) No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue,
C#m G#
(riff 1) I could not forsee this thing happening to you.
C#m B E B C#m
If I look hard enough into the setting sun
C#m B E B F# G#
my love will laugh with me before the morning comes.
C#m G#
5. (riff 1) I want to see your face, painted black, black as night
C#m G#
Don t wanna see the sun flying high in the sky
C#m G#
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black Yeah....