

Dm A7
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue,

Dm A7
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Dm C F C Dm
If I look hard enough into the setting Sun,

Dm C F C G A7
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Dm A7
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Dm A7
No colours any more, I want them to turn black

Dm C F C Dm
I see the girls walk by, dressed in their summer clothes

Dm C F C Dm A7
I have to turn my head until the darkness goes.

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
I don't want to see the sun, I want it painted black, I want it painted black

A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm,Dm,Dm,Dm,DM.
I want it painted black, I want it painted black.

