

Beyonce & Andre 3000, Back To Black

[Andre 3000]

I left no time to regret
Kept his dick wet
With his same old bet
Oh and you, you and your head high
And your tears dry
Get on without my guy
And I, I, I went back to what you knew
So far removed from all that we went through
And you, and you, and you, you tread a troubled track
Your odds are always stacked
You'll go back to black

We only said goodbye with words
I know a hundred times
I go back to her
And I go back to
You go back to

[Beyonce]

I, I love you much
It's not enough
I love blowing you a love puff
And life is like a pipe
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to
I go back to