Paint It Black

Glenn Tipton

I see a red door
And I want to paint it black
No colors anymore
I want them to turn black
I see a line of cars
And they are painted black
They pass me by with one
Who's never coming back
I look inside myself
And see my heart is black
I see a red door
And I have to have it black
Maybe I'll fade away
And not have to face the fact
That it's not easy
When your whole world's turning black
Paint it black
My whole world's black
If we look hard enough
Into the setting sun
These things will last with me
Before the morning comes
I see them walking by
All dressed up in their clothes
I have to turn away
Until my blackness goes
Paint it black
My world's black
Paint it black
It's all black
Black