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Sheets of empty canvas, Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out before me, as her body once did
All five horizons revolved around her soul, as the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed has taken a turn
   and all I taught her was everything
                Bb
                                              Dm
Oh I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands
                                          Dm
Chafe beneath the clouds Of what was everything
                              Bb
Oh the pictures have all been washed in black, tattooed everything
I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some kids at play
I can feel their laughter so why do I sear
  and twisted thoughts that spin round my head I'm spinning
Oh, I'm spinning, how quick the sun can, drop away
                                                                  Dm
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass of what was everything
All the pictures had all been washed in black tattooed everything
All the love gone bad turned my world to black
                                                     Bb
                                                           Dm C
                                                                   Bb
Tattooed all I see, all that I am, all I'll be
                                                     Yeah
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
I know you'll be a star in somebody else's sky
                Why can't it be
          Why
But why
Why can't it be mine
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Black - Pearl Jam