

A Song for Leonard Cohen

Amanda Shires

I wish that I could buy you a drink
And then more and then five

I'd get you drunk and I'd get me outgoing
All week or just this one night

And then, maybe, we could go for a walk
And I'd just listen while you talk

My imagination slips, then I have you taking
Me to Barcelona for the weekend
You described the night
Phil Spector, with his revolver, served you ceremonial wine

We'd compare mythologies
And toast those friends that never believed
That our voices ever had much to offer

And then, maybe, we could go for a walk
And I'd just listen while you talk

I wish that I could buy you a drink
And then more and then five

At the end of a night
I'd conveniently misplace my wallet
And you would wind up buying all of mine

We'd compare mythologies
And toast those friends that never believed
That our voices ever had much to offer

And then, maybe, we would go for a walk
And I'd just listen while you talk

You'd point to the harbour
And the moonlight against the water
The little boats against the dock

And through the dark our shadows then might get along
And I'd just listen while we walk
And through the dark our shadows then might get along
And I'd just listen while you talk