

Tower Of Song

Leonard Cohen

G

Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey

I ache in the places where I used to play

And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on

I'm just paying my rent everyday

In the Tower of Song

G

I said to Hank Williams: How lonely does it get?

Hank Williams hasn't answered yet.

But I hear him coughing all night long

A hundred floors above me

A hundred floors above me

In the Tower of Song

G

I was born like this, I had no choice.

I was born with the gift of a golden voice.

And twenty-seven angels from the Great beyond

They tied me to this table right here

In the Tower of Song

G

So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll

I'm very sorry, baby, doesn't look like me at all

I'm standing by the window where the light is strong

They don't let a woman kill you, not

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G

Now you can say that I've grown bitter, but of this you may be sure:

The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor

And there's a mighty judgment coming

But I may be wrong

You see, you hear these funny voices

G

In the Tower of Song

Emi

D

I see you standing on the other side

Emi

D

I don't know how the river got so wide

C

G

I loved you, baby, way back when

Emi

D

And all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed

Emi

D

But I feel so close to everything that we lost

C

D

We'll never have to lose it again

G

I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back

They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track

C

But You'll be hearing from me, baby

G

Long after I'm gone

D

C

I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window

G

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