

# Leonard Cohen - Dress Rehearsal Rag

Tom: G

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 Four o'clock in the afternoon, and I didn't feel like very much.  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm** **Cm**  
**Dbm** **Bbm**  
 I said to my self, "where are you, golden boy, where's your famous golden touch?"  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 I thought you knew where all of the elephants lie down,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 I thought you where the crownprince of all the wheels in Iv?ry Town.

**Bm** **Bbm** **Am**  
**Bbm**  
 Just take a look at your body now, There's nothing much to save.  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am**  
**Bbm** **Am**  
 And a bitter voice in the mirror cries "Hey, Prince, you need a shave."

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm** **Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 Now if you can manage to get your trembling fingers to behave,  
**Bbm** **Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 Why don't you try unwrapping a stainless steel razor blade?

**Cm** **Bm** **Dbm** **Am** **C**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 That's right, it's come to this. Yes, it's come to this,  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 And wasn't it a long way down?  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 Ah wasn't it a strange way down?

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 Ther's no hot water and the cold is running thin,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 Well, what do you expect from the kind of places you've been living in?  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 Don't drink from that cup, it's all caked up and cracked along the rim,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 That's not electric light, my friend, that is your vision growing dim.

**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
 Cover up your face with soap, there, now you're Santa Claus,  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
 And you got a gift for anyone who give you his applause.

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 I thought you were a racing man, ah, but you couldn't take the pace.  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 That's a funeral in the mirror, and it's stopping at your face.

**Cm** **Bm** **Dbm** **Am** **C**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 That's right, it's come to this. Yes' it's come to this,  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 And wasn't it a long way down?  
**Bb** **D** **G**

Ah, wasn't it a strange way down?

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 Once there was a path and girl with chestnut hair,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 And you passed the summer picking all of the berries that grew there.  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bbm**  
 There were times she was a woman, there were times she was just a child,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 And you held her in the shadow where the raspberries grow wild.

**Bm** **Bbm** **Am**  
**Bbm**  
 And you climbed the twilight mountains, and you sang about the view,  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
**Bbm** **Am**  
 And ev'erywhere you wandered, love seemed to go along with you.

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 That's a hard one to remember, yes, it makes you clench your fist,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 And the veins stand out like highways all along your wrist.

**Cm** **Bm** **Dbm** **Am** **C**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 That's right, it's come to this. Yes' it's come to this,  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 And wasn't it a long way down?  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 Ah, wasn't it a strange way down?

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bbm**  
 You can still find a job, go out and talk to a friend,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bbm**  
 On the back of every magazine, there are those coupons you can sand.  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
 Why don't you join the Rosicrucians? They will give you back your hope,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm** **Bbm**  
 You can find your love with diagrams on a plain brown envelope.

**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
 But you've used up all coupons, except the one that seems  
**Bm** **Bbm** **Am** **Bbm**  
**Bbm**  
 To be written on you wrist. along with several thousand dreams.

**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 Now Santa Claus comes forward, that's a razor in his mitt,  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 And he puts on his dark glases, and he shows you where to hit.  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
**Bm** **Cm** **Dbm**  
 And then the cameras pan, the stand-in stuntman,

**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 dress in rehearsal rag.  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 It's just the dress rehearsal rag,  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 You know this dress rehearsal rag,  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
**Bb** **D** **G**  
 It's just the dress rehearsal rag,

## Acordes

