

# Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

tom:  
Am

[Verse]  
C Am C Am C  
E7/h Am C

Now in Vienna there`s ten pretty woman. There`s a shoulder where death comes to cry. There`s a

lobby with nine hundread windows. There`s a tree where the doves go to die. There`s a

piece that was torn from the morning and it hangs in the gallery of frost

Ay Ay Ay. Take this waltz, take this waltz. Take this waltz with the clamp on it`s jaws

Ay Ay Ay. Take this waltz, take this waltz. Take it`s broken waist in your hand

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz this

waltz, with its very own breath of brandy and death. Dragging its tail in the sea

[Introridge 3]  
C Am  
Now in Vienna there's ten pretty women  
C E7 Am  
There's a shoulder where death comes to cry  
F G  
There's a lobby with nine hundred windows  
F C  
There's a tree where the doves go to die  
Am  
There's a piece that was torn from the morning  
Dm A7 Dm  
And it hangs in the Gallery of Frost

[Refrain 1]  
F C  
Aey, aey, aey, aey  
E7 Am  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
Dm7 F  
Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws

[Verse]  
C E7 Am  
Oh I want you, I want you, I want you  
C Am  
On a chair with a dead magazine  
F G  
In the cave at the tip of the lily  
F C

In some hallway where love's never been  
Am  
On a bed where the moon has been sweating  
Dm A7 Dm  
In a cry filled with footsteps and sand

[Refrain 2]  
F C  
Aey, aey, aey, aey  
E7 A  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
F G Bridge 2  
Take its broken waist in your hand  
Am  
This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
Dm Am  
With its very own breath of brandy and death  
F C Introridge 3  
Dragging its tail in the sea

[Verse]  
There's a concert hall in Vienna  
Where your mouth had a thousand reviews  
There's a bar where the boys have stopped talking  
They've been sentenced to death by the blues  
But who is it climbs to your picture  
With a garland of freshly cut tears?

[Refrain 1]  
Aey, aey, aey, aey  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
Take this waltz it's been dying for years

[Verse]  
There's an attic where children are playing  
Where I've got to lie down with you soon  
In a dream of Hungarian lanterns  
In the mist of some sweet afternoon  
And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow  
All your sheep and your lilies of snow

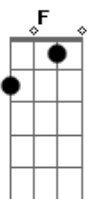
[Refrain 2]  
Aey, aey, aey, aey  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
With its, I'll never forget you, you know  
This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
With its very own breath of brandy and death  
Dragging its tail in the sea

And I'll dance with you in Vienna  
I'll be wearing a river's disguise  
The hyacinth wild on my shoulder  
My mouth on the dew of your thighs  
And I'll bury my soul in a scrapbook  
With the photographs there, and the moss

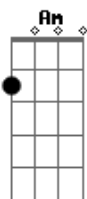
F G  
And I'll yield to the flood of your beauty  
F C  
My cheap violin and my cross  
Am  
And you'll carry me down on your dancing  
Dm A7 Dm  
To the pools that you lift on your wrist

[Refrain 1]  
Oh my love, oh my love  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
It's yours now, it's all that there is

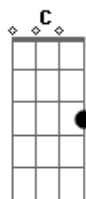
## Acordes



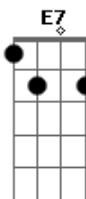
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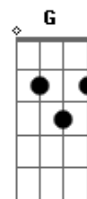
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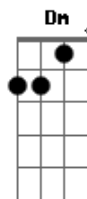
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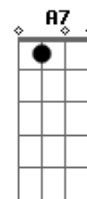
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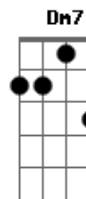
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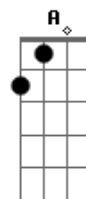
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