

# Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

tom:  
 C  
 Now in Vienna there's ten pretty women Am  
 There's a shoulder where Death comes to cry Am  
 There's a lobby with nine hundred windows G  
 There's a tree where the doves go to die C  
 There's a piece that was torn from the morning Am  
 And it hangs in the Gallery of Frost Dm A7 Dm  
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay F C  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz E7 Am  
 Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws Dm F G  
 Oh I want you, I want you, I want you C Am  
 On a chair with a dead magazine Am  
 In the cave at the tip of the lily F G  
 In some hallways where love's never been C  
 On a bed where the moon has been sweating Am  
 In a cry filled with footsteps and sand Dm A7 Dm  
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay F C  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz E7 Am  
 Take its broken waist in your hand F Fm  
 This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz Am  
 With its very own breath of brandy and Death Dm Am  
 Dragging its tail in the sea F C G  
 There's a concert hall in Vienna C Am  
 Where your mouth had a thousand reviews C Am  
 There's a bar where the boys have stopped talking F G  
 They've been sentenced to death by the blues F  
 Ah, but who is it climbs to your picture Am  
 With a garland of freshly cut tears? Dm A7 Dm  
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay F C  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz E7 Am  
 Take this waltz it's been dying for years Dm F G

There's an attic where children are playing C Am  
 Where I've got to lie down with you soon C Am  
 In a dream of Hungarian lanterns F G  
 In the mist of some sweet afternoon F C  
 And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow Am  
 All your sheep and your lilies of snow Dm A7 Dm  
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay F C  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz E7 Am  
 With its "I'll never forget you, you know!" F Fm  
 This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz Am  
 With its very own breath of brandy and Death Dm Am  
 Dragging its tail in the sea F C G  
 And I'll dance with you in Vienna C Am  
 I'll be wearing a river's disguise C Am  
 The hyacinth wild on my shoulder F G  
 My mouth on the dew of your thighs F C  
 And I'll bury my soul in a scrapbook C Am  
 With the photographs there, and the moss C Am  
 And I'll yield to the flood of your beauty F G  
 My cheap violin and my cross F C  
 And you'll carry me down on your dancing Am  
 To the pools that you lift on your wrist Dm A7 Dm  
 Oh my love, Oh my love F C  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz E7 Am  
 It's yours now, it's all that there is Dm F C G  
 La, la, la... La, la, la C Am  
 La, la, la... La, la, la C Am  
 La, la, la... La, la, la F G  
 La, la, la... La, la, la F C  
 La, la, la... La, la, la Am  
 La, la, la... La, la, la Dm A7 Dm  
 La, la, la... La, la, la F C  
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

## Acordes

