

# Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

tom:

C

Now in Vienna there's ten pretty women

C 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

F C

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

E7 Am

Take this waltz, take this waltz

Dm F G

Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws

C 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 hallways 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

F C

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

E7 Am

Take this waltz, take this waltz

F Fm

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 G

Dragging its tail in the sea

C Am

There's a concert hall in Vienna

C Am

Where your mouth had a thousand reviews

F G

There's a bar where the boys have stopped talking

F C

They've been sentenced to death by the blues

Am

Ah, but who is it climbs to your picture

Dm A7 Dm

With a garland of freshly cut tears?

F C

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

E7 Am

Take this waltz, take this waltz

Dm F G

Take this waltz it's been dying for years

C Am

There's an attic where children are playing

C Am

Where I've got to lie down with you soon

F G

In a dream of Hungarian lanterns

F C

In the mist of some sweet afternoon

Am

And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow

Dm A7 Dm

All your sheep and your lilies of snow

F C

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

E7 Am

Take this waltz, take this waltz

F Fm

With its "I'll never forget you, you know!

Am

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz

Dm Am

With its very own breath of brandy and Death

F C G

Dragging its tail in the sea

C Am

And I'll dance with you in Vienna

C Am

I'll be wearing a river's disguise

F G

The hyacinth wild on my shoulder

F C

My mouth on the dew of your thighs

C Am

And I'll bury my soul in a scrapbook

C Am

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

F C

Oh my love, Oh my love

E7 Am

Take this waltz, take this waltz

Dm F C G

It's yours now, it's all that there is

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

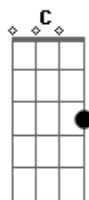
Dm A7 Dm

La, la, la... La, la, la

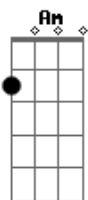
F C

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

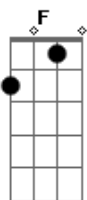
## Acordes



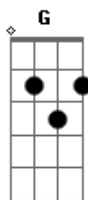
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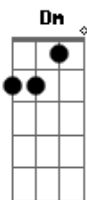
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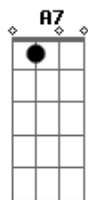
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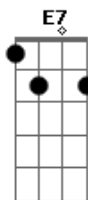
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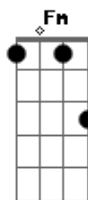
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