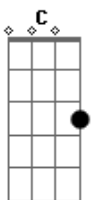


Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

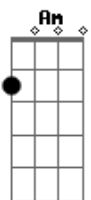
tom:
 C
 Now in Vienna there's ten pretty women Am
 There's a shoulder where Death comes to cry Am
 There's a lobby with nine hundred windows G
 There's a tree where the doves go to die C
 There's a piece that was torn from the morning Am
 And it hangs in the Gallery of Frost Dm A7 Dm
 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay 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

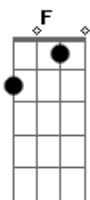
Acordes



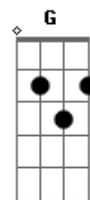
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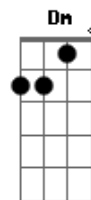
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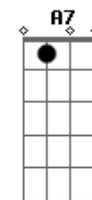
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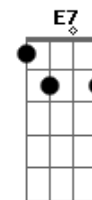
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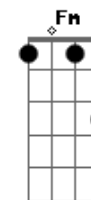
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