

Leonard Cohen - Tower Of Song

Tom: G

^G
Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I used to play
^C
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on ^G
^D I'm just paying my rent everyday ^C
^G
In the Tower of Song

I said to Hank Williams: How lonely does it get?
Hank Williams hasn't answered yet.

^C
But I hear him coughing all night long ^G
^D ^C

A hundred floors above me

^G
In the Tower of Song

I was born like this, I had no choice.
I was born with the gift of a golden voice.

^C
And twenty-seven angels from the Great beyond ^G
^D ^C

They tied me to this table right here

^G
In the Tower of Song

So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
I'm very sorry, baby, doesn't look like me at all

^C
I'm standing by the window where the light is strong ^G
^D ^C

They don't let a woman kill you, not

^G

In the Tower of Song

Now you can say that I've grown bitter, but of this you may be sure:
The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor

^C
And there's a mighty judgment coming

^G
But I may be wrong

^D You see, you hear these funny voices ^C

^G
In the Tower of Song

^{Em} I see you standing on the other side ^D

^{Em} I don't know how the river got so wide ^D

^C I loved you, baby, way back when ^G

^{Em} And all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed ^D

^{Em} But I feel so close to everything that we lost ^D

^C We'll never have to lose it again ^D

^G
I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back
They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track

^C
But You'll be hearing from me, baby

^G
Long after I'm gone

^D I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window ^C

^G
In the Tower of Song

Acordes

