

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 ^C
I'm just paying my rent everyday
^G
In the Tower of Song

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

^C ^G
But I hear him coughing all night long
^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 ^G
And twenty-seven angels from the Great beyond
^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 ^G
I'm standing by the window where the light is strong
^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 ^C

You see, you hear these funny voices
^G

^G
In the Tower of Song

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

I don't know how the river got so wide
^C ^G

I loved you, baby, way back when
^{Em} ^D

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

But I feel so close to everything that we lost
^C ^D

We'll never have to lose it again

^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 ^C

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

^G
In the Tower of Song

Acordes

