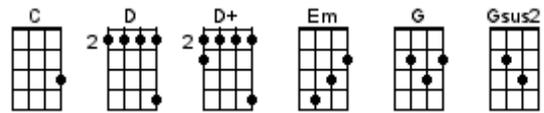


Tower of Song

(Written by Leonard Cohen and Jennifer Warnes 1987.)



(Gsus2)(G)(Gsus2)(G)

Well my **(Gsus2)**friends **(G)**are gone and my **(Gsus2)**hair **(G)**is grey
I **(Gsus2)**ache **(G)**in the places where I **(Gsus2)**used **(G)**to play
And I'm **(C)**crazy for love but I'm not coming **(Gsus2)**on**(G)**
I'm just **(D)**paying my rent every**(C)**day, in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I **(Gsus2)**said **(G)**to Hank Williams: How **(Gsus2)**lonely **(G)**does it get?
(Gsus2)(G)Hank Williams hasn't **(Gsus2)**an**(G)**swered yet.

But I **(C)**hear him coughing all night **(Gsus2)**long**(G)**
A **(D)**hundred floors above me, **(C)**in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I was **(Gsus2)**born **(G)**like this, I **(Gsus2)**had **(G)**no choice.
I was **(Gsus2)**born **(G)**with the gift of a **(Gsus2)**gold**(G)**en voice.
And **(C)**twenty-seven angels from the great be**(Gsus2)**yond**(G)**
They **(D)**tied me to this table right **(C)**here,
in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

So you can **(Gsus2)**stick **(G)**your little pins in that **(Gsus2)**voo**(G)**doo doll
I'm **(Gsus2)**very **(G)**sorry, baby, doesn't **(Gsus2)**look **(G)**like me at all
I'm **(C)**standing by the window where the light is **(Gsus2)**strong**(G)**
They don't **(D)**let a woman kill you,
(C)not in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

Now you can **(Gsus2)**say **(G)**that I've grown bitter,
but of **(Gsus2)**this **(G)**you may be sure:
The **(Gsus2)**rich **(G)**have got their channels in the **(Gsus2)**bed**(G)**rooms of the poor
And **(C)**there's a mighty judgment coming but I may be **(Gsus2)**wrong**(G)**
You **(D)**see, you hear these funny voices,
(C)in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I **(Em)**see you standing on the **(D)**other side
I **(Em)**don't know how the river **(D)**got so wide
I **(Em)**loved you, **(C)**baby, way back **(G)**when
And all the **(Em)**bridges are burning that we **(D)**might have crossed
But I **(Em)**feel so close to every**(D)**thing that we lost
We'll **(C)**never have to lose it a**(D)**gain **(D+)**

I **(Gsus2)**bid **(G)**you farewell, I don't know **(Gsus2)**when **(G)**I'll be back
They're **(Gsus2)**mov**(G)**ing us tomorrow to that **(Gsus2)**tow**(G)**er down the track
But you'll be **(C)**hearing from me, baby long after I'm **(Gsus2)**gone**(G)**
I'll be **(D)**speaking to you sweetly from a **(C)**window,
in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)** (repeat x3)