Chelsea Hotel No.2 Leonard Cohen

Вb I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel, You were talking so brave and so sweet. C Giving me head on the unmade bed Вb While the limousines wait in the street Rh Those were the reasons and that was New York, Am/E We were running for the money and the flesh And that was called love for the workers in song, Probably still is for those of them left. Refrão: And then you got away, didn t you, baby? Am/E You just turned your back on the crowd. You got away, I never once heard you say, F I need you, I don t need you, I need you, I don t need you, And all of that jiving around. Вb I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel, You were famous, your heart was a legend. You told me again you preferred handsome men, But for me you would make an exception. And clenching your fist for the ones like us Am/E Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty, You fixed yourself, you said, Well, never mind,

Refrão:
Bb F
And then you got away, didn t you, baby?

Am/E Dm
You just turned your back on the crowd.
Bb F
You got away, I never once heard you say,
Bb F Bb F
I need you, I don t need you, I need you, I don t need you,
Bb Dm C
And all of that jiving around.

C F C Bb F

I don t mean to suggest that I loved you the best

F
C
Dm

I can t keep track of each fallen robin.

F
C
Bb
F

I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,

Bb
C

That s all, I don t think of you that often.

Bb

We are ugly but we have the music.