

**Dress Rehearsal Rag**  
**Leonard Cohen**

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Subject: c/cohen\_leonard/dress\_rehearsal\_rag.crd

Words & music by Leonard Cohen  
Album: Songs of Love and Hate (1971)

[Intro]

**Bm**

[Verse 1]

```
[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m                                Cm  
Four o clock in the afternoon, and I didn t feel like very much. [/tab]  
[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m  
Cm
```

I said to my self, "where are you, golden boy, where s your famous golden touch?" [/tab]

```
[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m                                Cm  
I thought you knew where all of the elephants lie down, [/tab]  
[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m                                Cm  
I thought you where the crown-prince of all the wheels in Ivory Town. [/tab]
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```
[tab]Bm                                Bbm Am                                Bbm  
Just take a look at your body now, there s nothing much to save. [/tab]  
[tab]Bm                                Bbm Am
```

**Bbm**  
And a bitter voice in the mirror cries "Hey, Prince, you need a shave." [/tab]

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[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m                                Cm  
Now if you can manage to get your trembling fingers to behave, [/tab]  
[tab]Bm                                Cm C#m
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**Cm**  
Why don t you try unwrapping a stainless steel razor blade? That s right,  
[/tab]

```
[tab]Bm                                Bbm Am  
it s come to this. Yes, it s come to this, [/tab]
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[Chorus]

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[tab]Bb                                D                                G  
And wasn t it a long way down? [/tab]  
[tab]Bb                                D                                G
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Wasn t it a strange way down?[/tab]

[Verse 2]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
There s no hot water and the cold is running thin, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
Well, what do you expect from the kind of places you ve been living in? [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
Don t drink from that cup, it s all caked and cracked along the rim, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
That s not electric light, my friend, that is your vision growing dim. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
Cover up your face with soap, there, now you re Santa Claus, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
And you got a gift for anyone who will give you his applause. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
I thought you were a racing man, ah, but you couldn t take the pace. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
That s a funeral in the mirror, and it s stopping at your face. That s right, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Bbm Am  
it s come to this. Yes, it s come to this, [/tab]

[Chorus]

[tab]Bb D G  
And wasn t it a long way down? [/tab]

[tab]Bb D G  
Ah wasn t it a strange way down? [/tab]

[Verse 3]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
Once there was a path and a girl with chestnut hair, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
And you passed the summers picking all of the berries that grew there. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
There were times she was a woman, oh, there were times she was just a child, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
And you held her in the shadow where the raspberries grow wild. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
And you climbed twilight mountains, and you sang about the view, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
And everywhere that you wandered, love seemed to go along with you. [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm  
That s a hard one to remember, yes, it makes you clench your fist, [/tab]

[tab]Bm Cm C#m Cm

**Cm**

And then the veins stand out like highways all along your wrist. And  
yes, [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Bbm Am**  
it s come to this. Yeah, it s come to this, [/tab]

[Chorus]

[tab]**Bb** **D G**  
And wasn t it a long way down? [/tab]

[tab]**Bb** **D G**  
Wasn t it a strange way down? [/tab]

[Verse 4]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
You can still find a job, go out and talk to a friend, [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
On the back of every magazine, there are those coupons you can send. [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
Why don t you join the Rosicrucians? They will give you back your hope, [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
You can find your love with diagrams on a plain brown envelope. [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Bbm Am Bbm**  
But you ve used up all your coupons, except the one that seems [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Bbm Am Bbm**  
To be written on your wrist along with several thousand dreams. [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
Now Santa Claus comes forward, that s a razor in his mitt, [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Cm C#m Cm**  
And he puts on his dark glasses, and he shows you where to hit. [/tab]

[tab]**Bm** **Bbm Am**  
And then the cameras pan, the stand-in stuntman, [/tab]

[Outro]

[tab]**Bb** **D G**  
dress re--hearsal rag, [/tab]

[tab] **Bb D G**  
It s just the dress re--hearsal rag, [/tab]

[tab] **Bb D G**  
You know this dress re--hearsal rag, [/tab]

[tab] **Bb D G**  
It s just the dress re--hearsal rag. [/tab]