## Tower Of Song Leonard Cohen

G

Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey I ache in the places where I used to play

And I m crazy for love but I m not coming on

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.

But I hear him coughing all night long

D (

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

ח

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

I m standing by the window where the light is strong

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

You see, you hear these funny voices

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
In the Tower of Song