

**The Bridge**  
**Scott Walker**

**Am** **G**  
I ve watched her from the river banks

**Dm** **Em**  
I knew her when she danced with dreams

**A#** **Am**  
White doves were there to dress her hair

**A#** **E**  
And so was Madelaine

**Am** **G**  
At night the people s faces danced

**Dm** **Em**  
Like pearls colliding on the breast

**A#** **Am**  
Of fat Marie whose thunder laugh

**E** **Am**  
Was just a thread from crying

**F** **C**  
Her sailors stained her cobblestones

**F** **Em** **F** **G**  
With wine and piss and death desire

**F** **C**  
And sometimes blood for Madelaine

**A#** **E**  
Whose laughter was the night

**A** **G**  
Her girls would lift their dresses high

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
and breathe the stars and kiss the sky

**A** **G**  
She d smother them with whispers then

**F** **E**  
Embrace them with her sighs

**Am** **G**  
Before the bottle dulled my eyes

**Dm** **Em**  
And made me so I couldn't stand

**A#** **Am**  
I'd overact and play the clown

**E** **Am**  
When Madelaine would cry

**F** **C**  
And now I watch from riverbanks

**F** **Em** **F** **G**  
I watch it weave its memories

**F** **C**  
White doves turned gray and flew away

**E** **Am**  
And so did Madelaine