

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

**Bm** **A**  
I ve watched her from the river banks

**Em** **F#m**  
I knew her when she danced with dreams

**C** **Bm**  
White doves were there to dress her hair

**C** **F#**  
And so was Madelaine

**Bm** **A**  
At night the people s faces danced

**Em** **F#m**  
Like pearls colliding on the breast

**C** **Bm**  
Of fat Marie whose thunder laugh

**F#** **Bm**  
Was just a thread from crying

**G** **D**  
Her sailors stained her cobblestones

**G** **F#m** **G** **A**  
With wine and piss and death desire

**G** **D**  
And sometimes blood for Madelaine

**C** **F#**  
Whose laughter was the night

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

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

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

**G** **F#**  
Embrace them with her sighs

**Bm** **A**  
Before the bottle dulled my eyes

**Em** **F#m**  
And made me so I couldn't stand

**C** **Bm**  
I'd overact and play the clown

**F#** **Bm**  
When Madelaine would cry

**G** **D**  
And now I watch from riverbanks

**G** **F#m** **G** **A**  
I watch it weave its memories

**G** **D**  
White doves turned gray and flew away

**F#** **Bm**  
And so did Madelaine