Tower of Song (Written by Leonard Cohen.)

(Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2) (G)
Well my **(Gsus2)** friends **(G)** are gone and my **(Gsus2)** hair **(G)** is grey
I **(Gsus2)** ache **(G)** in the places where I **(Gsus2)** used **(G)** to play
And I'm **(C)** crazy for love but I'm not coming (**Gsus2)** on **(G)**
I'm just **(D)** paying my rent every **(C)** day, in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**

I **(Gsus2)** said **(G)** to Hank Williams: How **(Gsus2)** lonely **(G)** does it get?
(Gsus2) (G) Hank Williams hasn't **(Gsus2)** an **(G)** swered yet.
But I **(C)** hear him coughing all night **(Gsus2)** long **(G)**
A **(D)** hundred floors above me, **(C)** in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**

I was **(Gsus2)** born **(G)** like this, I **(Gsus2)** had **(G)** no choice.
I was **(Gsus2)** born **(G)** with the gift of a **(Gsus2)** gold **(G)** en voice.
And **(C)** twenty-seven angels from the great be **(Gsus2)** yond **(G)**
They **(D)** tied me to this stage right (**C)** here,
in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**

So you can **(Gsus2)** stick **(G)** your little pins in that **(Gsus2)** voo **(G)** -doo doll
I'm **(Gsus2)** very **(G)** sorry, baby, doesn't **(Gsus2)** look **(G)** like me at all
I'm **(C)** standing by the window where the light is **(Gsus2)** strong **(G)**
They don't **(D)** let a woman kill you,
(C) not in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**

Now you can **(Gsus2)** say **(G)** that I've grown bitter,
but of **(Gsus2)** this **(G)** you may be sure:
The **(Gsus2)** rich **(G)** have got their channels in the **(Gsus2)** bed **(G)** rooms of the poor
And **(C)** there's a mighty judgment coming but I may be **(Gsus2)** wrong **(G)**
You (**D)** see, you hear these funny voices,
(C) in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**

I **(Em)** see you standing on the **(D)** other side
I **(Em)** don't know how the river **(D)** got so wide
I **(Em)** loved you, **(C)** baby, way back **(G)** when
And all the **(Em)** bridges are burning that we might have **(D)** crossed
But I **(Em)** feel so close to everything that we **(D)** lost
We'll **(C)** never have to lose it a **(D)** gain **(D+)**

I **(Gsus2)** bid **(G)** you farewell, I don't know **(Gsus2)** when **(G)** I'll be back
They're **(Gsus2)** mov **(G)** ing us tomorrow to that **(Gsus2)** tow **(G)** er down the track
But you'll be **(C)** hearing from me, baby long after I'm **(Gsus2)** gone **(G)**
I'll be **(D)** speaking to you sweetly from a **(C)** window,
in the tower of **(Gsus2)** song **(G) (Gsus2) (G)**