

# Leonard Cohen - Chelsea Hotel

Tom: **F**

(com acordes na forma de **C** )

Capo: traste na 5ª casa

From: Jean Marc Orliaguet

Date: Wed, 14 Jun 1995 15:39:29 0200 (MET DST)

From the New Skin for the Old Ceremony album ( 1974 )

Transcribed and tabbed by Jean-Marc Orliaguet ( , <http://~jmo> )

Notes : Capo 5th fret

The time signature is 3/4, so the bass note on the first beat of each bar should be played louder.

3/4 **C**

**G** **F** **C**

**C** **G** **Am**

talk - ing so brave and so sweet

**Am** **C** **G** **F** **Am**

Giv - ing me head on the

**F** **C** **F**

**G**

wait in the street

**Am**

Those were the rea - sons and that was New

**F** **C** **C**

York, we were running for the money and the

**Am** **Am** **F**

flesh called and that was

**C** **C**

love for the work - ers in song

**F** **G**

still is for those of them left

<http://~jmo>

did - n't you ba - by ? you just turned your

**C** **Am** **Am**

back on the crowd

**F** **C**

I need you I don't

**C** **F**

need you I need you

**C** **C**

I don't need you," and

**F** **Am**

**Am** **G**

Lyrics :

you were talking so brave and so sweet,  
giving me head on the unmade bed,  
while the limousines wait in the street.  
Those were the reasons and that was New York,  
we were running for the money and the flesh.  
And that was called love for the workers in song  
probably still is for those of them left.

Ah but you got away, didn't you babe,  
you just turned your back on the crowd,  
you got away, I never once heard you say,  
I need you, I don't need you,  
I need you, I don't need you  
and all of that jiving around.

you were famous, your heart was a legend.  
You told me again you preferred handsome men  
but for me you would make an exception.  
And clenching your fist for the ones like us  
who are oppressed by the figures of beauty,  
you fixed yourself, you said, "Well never mind,  
we are ugly but we have the music."

And then you got away, didn't you babe...

I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best,  
I can't keep track of each fallen robin.  
that's all, I don't even think of you that often.

## Acordes

