Leonard Cohen - Chelsea Hotel No.2

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: C

-56-6-6-6-6 6 6 6 -5 -5-5 I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel, -5 6 -6 7 -8 -6 -6 6 -5 you were talking so brave and so sweet, -6-6-6-666-5-5 giving me head on the unmade bed, -6 -6 -6 6 -5 -6 6 -5 -5 6 while the limousines wait in the street. -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 - 8 Those were the reasons and that was New York, -8 -8 7 7 7 -6 -6 -6 -6 -5 we were running for the money and the flesh. -5 6 6 6 -5 6 -6 7 -8 7 And that was called love for the workers in song 6 6 6 -6 -6 -5 -6 6 -5 6 probably still is for those of them left. 7 7 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 7 7 7 Ah but you got away, didn't you babe, -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -5 you just turned your back on the crowd, -8 -8 -8 -9 -9 -9 -8 -8 -8 7 -6 you got away, I never once heard you say, -6 -6 -5 -8 -8 7 -6 I need you, I don't need you, 7 -8 -7 -8 -8 7 -6 I need you, I don't need you

Acordes



-6 -6 6 -5 6 -5 5 -5 and all of that jiving around. -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 6 6 6 6 -5 I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel -5 6 -6 7 -8 -6 -6 -6 6 -5 you were famous, your heart was a legend. -6 -6 -6 -6 6 6 6 6 -5 -5 -5 You told me again you preferred handsome men -6 -6 -6 6 -5 -6 6 -5 6 6 but for me you would make an exception. -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 And clenching your fist for the ones like us -8 -8 7 7 7 -6 -6 -6 -6 6 -5 who are oppressed by the figures of beauty, -5 6 6 6 6 -5 -6 6 -5 you fixed yourself, you said, "Well never mind, 7 6 6 6 -6 -6 -5 -6 6 -5 we are ugly but we have the music."

And then you got away, didn't you babe... -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 6 6 6 -5 -5 -5 I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best, -5 6 -6 7 -6 -6 6 6 I can't keep track of each fallen robin. -5 6 -6 -6 -6 6 6 6 -5 -5 -5 I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel, -6 -6 -5 -5 -6 - -5 -5 6 6 that's all, I don't even think of you that often.