

# Leonard Cohen - Dress Rehearsal Rag

Tom: G

Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
Four o'clock in the afternoon, and I didn't feel like very much.  
Bm Cm  
Dbm Bbm  
I said to my self, "where are you, golden boy, where's your famous golden touch?"  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
I thought you knew where all of the elephants lie down,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
I thought you where the crownprince of all the wheels in Iv?ry Town.

Bm Bbm Am  
Bbm  
Just take a look at your body now, There's nothing much to save.  
Bm Bbm Am  
Bbm  
And a bitter voice in the mirror cries "Hey, Prince, you need a shave."

Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm Bm Cm Dbm  
Now if you can manage to get your trembling fingers to behave,  
Bbm Bm Cm Dbm  
Why don't you try unwrapping a stainless steel razor blade?

Cm Bm Dbm Am C  
That's right, it's come to this. Yes, it's come to this,  
Bb D G  
And wasn't it a long way down?  
Bb D G  
Ah wasn't it a strange way down?

Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
Ther's no hot water and the cold is running thin,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
Well, what do you expect from the kind of places you've been living in?  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
Don't drink from that cup, it's all caked up and cracked along the rim,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
That's not electric light, my friend, that is your vision growing dim.

Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
Cover up your face with soap, there, now you're Santa Claus,  
Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
And you got a gift for anyone who give you his applause.

Bm Cm Dbm  
Bm Cm Dbm  
I thought you were a racing man, ah, but you couldn't take the pace.  
Bm Cm Dbm  
That's a funeral in the mirror, and it's stopping at your face.

Cm Bm Dbm Am C  
That's right, it's come to this. Yes' it's come to this,  
Bb D G  
And wasn't it a long way down?  
Bb D G

Ah, wasn't it a strange way down?

Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
Once there was a path and girl with chestnut hair,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
And you passed the summer picking all of the berries that grew there.  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Bbm  
There were times she was a woman, there were times she was just a child,  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
And you held her in the shadow where the raspberries grow wild.

Bm Bbm Am  
Bbm  
And you climbed the twilight mountains, and you sang about the view,  
Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
And ev'erywhere you wandered, love seemed to go along with you.

Bm Cm Dbm  
Bm Cm Dbm  
That's a hard one to remember, yes, it makes you clench your fist,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
And the veins stand out like highways all along your wrist.

Cm Bm Dbm Am C  
That's right, it's come to this. Yes' it's come to this,  
Bb D G  
And wasn't it a long way down?  
Bb D G  
Ah, wasn't it a strange way down?

Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
You can still find a job, go out and talk to a friend,  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
On the back of every magazine, there are those coupons you can sand.  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
Why don't you join the Rosicrucians? They will give you back your hope,  
Bm Cm Dbm Bbm  
You can find your love with diagrams on a plain brown envelope.

Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
But you've used up all coupons, except the one that seems  
Bm Bbm Am Bbm  
To be written on you wrist. along with several thousand dreams.

Bm Cm Dbm  
Bm Cm Dbm  
Now Santa Claus comes forward, that's a razor in his mitt,  
Bm Cm Dbm  
And he puts on his dark glases, and he shows you where to hit.  
Bm Cm Dbm  
And then the cameras pan, the stand-in stuntman,

Bb D G  
dress in rehearsal rag.  
Bb D G  
It's just the dress rehearsal rag,  
Bb D G  
You know this dress rehearsal rag,  
Bb D G  
It's just the dress rehearsal rag,

## Acordes

