

Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

tom:
Am

[Verse]
C Am C Am C
E7/h

Now in Vienna there's ten pretty woman. There's a shoulder
where death comes to cry. There's a
lobby with nine hundred windows. There's a tree where
the doves go to die. There's a
piece that was torn from the morning and it hangs in the
gallery of frost

Ay Ay Ay. Take this waltz, take this
waltz. Take this waltz with the clamp on it's
jaws

Ay Ay Ay. Take this waltz, take this
waltz. Take it's broken waist in your hand

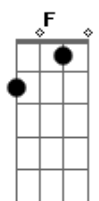
This
waltz, this waltz, this waltz this
waltz, with its very own breath of brandy and death.
Dragging its tail in the sea

[Introridge 3]
C Am
Now in Vienna there's ten pretty women
There's a shoulder where death comes to cry
There's a lobby with nine hundred windows
There's a tree where the doves go to die
There's a piece that was torn from the morning
And it hangs in the Gallery of Frost

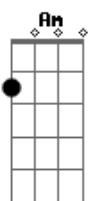
[Refrain 1]
F C
Aey, aey, aey, aey
Take this waltz, take this waltz
Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws

[Verse]
C E7 Am
Oh I want you, I want you, I want you
On a chair with a dead magazine
In the cave at the tip of the lily

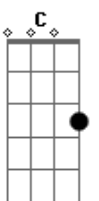
Acordes



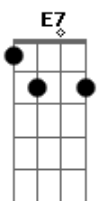
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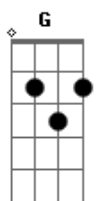
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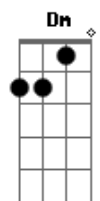
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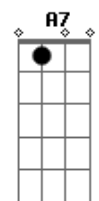
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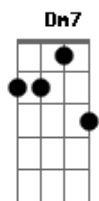
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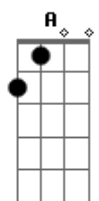
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In some hallway where love's never been
On a bed where the moon has been sweating
In a cry filled with footsteps and sand

[Refrain 2]
F C
Aey, aey, aey, aey
Take this waltz, take this waltz
Take its broken waist in your hand
This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz
With its very own breath of brandy and death
Dragging its tail in the sea

Bridge 2
Introridge 3

[Verse]
There's a concert hall in Vienna
Where your mouth had a thousand reviews
There's a bar where the boys have stopped talking
They've been sentenced to death by the blues
But who is it climbs to your picture
With a garland of freshly cut tears?

[Refrain 1]
Aey, aey, aey, aey
Take this waltz, take this waltz
Take this waltz it's been dying for years

[Verse]
There's an attic where children are playing
Where I've got to lie down with you soon
In a dream of Hungarian lanterns
In the mist of some sweet afternoon
And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow
All your sheep and your lilies of snow

[Refrain 2]
Aey, aey, aey, aey
Take this waltz, take this waltz
With its, I'll never forget you, you know
This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz
With its very own breath of brandy and death
Dragging its tail in the sea

And I'll dance with you in Vienna
I'll be wearing a river's disguise
The hyacinth wild on my shoulder
My mouth on the dew of your thighs
And I'll bury my soul in a scrapbook
With the photographs there, and the moss

F G
And I'll yield to the flood of your beauty
My cheap violin and my cross
Am
And you'll carry me down on your dancing
Dm A7 Dm
To the pools that you lift on your wrist

[Refrain 1]
Oh my love, oh my love
Take this waltz, take this waltz
It's yours now, it's all that there is