

# Leonard Cohen - Take This Waltz

tom:

Intro: G D D D

[Primeira Parte]

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  
 Ay, ay, ay, ay  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz  
 Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws  
 ( D Em D )

[Segunda Parte]

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  
 In some hallways where love's ne-ver been  
 On a bed where the moon has been sweating  
 In a cry filled with footsteps and sand  
 Ay, ay, ay, ay  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz  
 Take its broken waist in your hand  
 ( C Eb Em B7 )

[Refrão]

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
 With its very own breath of brandy and death  
 Dragging its tail in the sea  
 ( D D )

[Terceira Parte]

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  
 Ah, but who is it climbs to your picture  
 With a garland of freshly cut tears?  
 Ay, ay, ay, ay  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz

Take this waltz, it's been dying for years  
 ( G D )

[Quarta Parte]

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 af-ter-noon  
 And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow  
 All your sheep and your lilies of snow  
 Ay, ay, ay, ay  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz  
 With its "I'll never forget you, you know!"  
 ( C Eb Em B7 )

[Refrão]

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
 With its very own breath of brandy and death  
 Dragging its tail in the sea  
 ( D D )

[Quinta Parte]

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  
 And I'll yield to the flood of your beauty  
 My cheap violin and my cross  
 And you'll carry me down on your dancing  
 To the pools that you lift on your wrist  
 Oh, my love, oh, my love  
 Take this waltz, take this waltz  
 It's yours now, it's all that there is  
 ( G D )

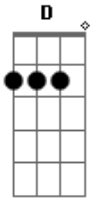
[Final]

La, la, la... La, la, la  
 La, la, la... La, la, la  
 La, la, la... La, la, la  
 La, la, la... La, la, la  
 La, la, la... La, la, la

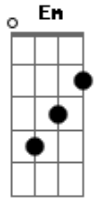
Em  
 La, la, la... La, la, la  
 Am E7 Am G  
 La, la, la... La, la, la

C G Am G  
 Ay, ay, ay, ay  
 ( B7 Em Am C )  
 ( D Em D G )

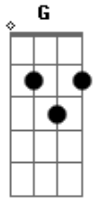
## Acordes



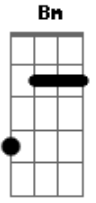
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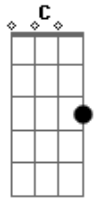
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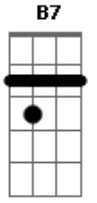
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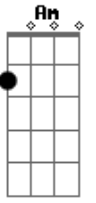
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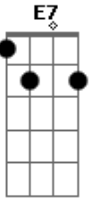
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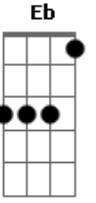
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