Don't Go Home With Your Hard-on

Leonard Cohen

I was born in a beauty salon

My father was a dresser of hair

My mother was a girl you could call on

When you called she was always thereWhen you called she was always there

When you called she was always there

When you called she was always there

When you called she was always thereAh, but don't go home with your hard-on

It will only drive you insane

You can't shake it or break it with your Motown

You can't melt it down in the rainYou can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rainI've looked behind all of these faces

That smile you down to your knees

And the lips that say, "Come on, taste us"

And when you try to they make you say, "Please" When you try to they make you say, "Please"

When you try to they make you say, "Please"

When you try to they make you say, "Please"

[Incomprehensible] when you try to they make you say, "Please"Ah, but don't go home with your hard-on

It will only drive you insane

You can't shake it or break it with your Motown

You can't melt it down in the rain You can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rainHere comes your bride with her veil on

Approach her, you wretch, if you dare

Approach her, you ape with your tail on

Once you have her she'll always be thereOnce you have her she'll always be there

Once you have her she'll always be there

Once you have her she'll always be there

Once you have her she'll always be thereAh, but don't go home with your hard-on

It will only drive you insane

You can't shake it or break it with your Motown

You can't melt it down in the rainYou can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rain

You can't melt it down in the rainSo I work in that same beauty salon

I'm chained to the old masquerade

The lipstick, the shadow and the silicone

I follow my father's tradeYes, I follow my father's trade

I follow my father's trade

I follow my father's trade

I follow my father's tradeAh, but don't go home with your hard-on
It will only drive you insane
You can't shake it or break it with your Motown
You can't melt it down in the rainYou can't melt it down in the rain
You can't melt it down in the rain
You can't melt it down in the rain

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