

Chelsea Hotel No. 2

Leonard Cohen

I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel
You were talking so brave and so sweet
 Giving me head on the unmade bed
 While the limousines wait in the street
Those were the reasons and that was New York
 We were running for the money and the flesh
 And that was called love for the workers in song

Probably still is for those of them leftAh, but you got away, didn't you babe?
 You just turned your back on the crowd
 You got away, I never once heard you say
 I need you, I don't need you
 I need you, I don't need you

And all of that jiving aroundI remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel
 You were famous, your heart was a legend
You told me again you preferred handsome men
 But for me you would make an exception
 And clenching your fist for the ones like us
 Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty
 You fixed yourself, you said, "Well never mind

We are ugly but we have the music" And then you got away, didn't you babe?
 You just turned your back on the crowd
 You got away, I never once heard you say
 I need you, I don't need you
 I need you, I don't need you

And all of that jiving aroundI don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best
 I can't keep track of each fallen robin
 I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel
 That's all, I don't even think of you that often

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