

That Don't Make It Junk(shabze

Leonard Cohen

I fought against the bottle,
But I had to do it drunk
Took my diamond to the pawnshop
But that don't make it junk.I know that I'm forgiven,
But I don't know how I know
I don't trust my inner feelings
Inner feelings come and go.How come you called me here tonight?
How come you bother
With my heart at all?
You raise me up in grace,
Then you put me in a place,
Where I must fall.Too late to fix another drink
The lights are going out
I'll listen to the darkness sing
I know what that's about.I tried to love you my way,
But I couldn't make it hold.
So I closed the Book of Longing
And I do what I am told.How come you called me here tonight?
How come you bother with my heart at all?
You raise me up in grace,
Then you put me in a place,
Where I must fall.I fought against the bottle,
But I had to do it drunk
Took my diamond to the pawnshop
But that don't make it junk.

Songwriters

COHEN, LEONARD / ROBINSON, SHARONPublished by

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