That Don't Make It Junk

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?
And 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 goin' out
I'll just 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
I fought against the bottle and I had to do it drunk
Took my diamond to the pawnshop but that don't make it junk
That don't make it junk, that don't make it junk

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