Samson in New Orleans

Leonard Cohen

You said that you were with me You said you were my friend

Did you really love the city

Or did you just pretendYou said you loved her secrets

And her freedoms hid away

She was better than America

That's what I heard you sayYou said how could this happen

You said how can this be

The remnant all dishonored

On the bridge of miseryAnd we who cried for mercy

From the bottom of the pit

Was our prayer so damn unworthy

The Son rejected it? So gather up the killers

Get everyone in town

Stand me by those pillars

Let me take this temple downThe king so kind and solemn

He wears a bloody crown

So stand me by that column

Let me take this temple downYou said how could this happen

You said how can this be

The chains are gone from heaven

The storms are wild and freeThere's other ways to answer

That certainly is true

Me, I'm blind with death and anger

And that's no place for youThere's a woman in the window

There's a bed in Tinsel Town

I'll write you when it's over

Let me take this temple downYou said you loved her secrets

Her freedoms hid away

She was better than America

That's what I heard you say

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