

# Tower Of Song

## Leonard Cohen & U2

Well, my friends are gone and my hair is grey  
I ache in the places where I used to play  
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not comin' on.

I'm just payin' my rent everyday in the Tower of Song.I said to Hank Williams "How lonely does it get?"

Hank Williams hasn't answered yet  
But I hear in the coffee all night long

Oh, a hundred floors above me in the Tower of Song.I was born like this, I had no choice  
I was born with the gift of a golden voice

And twenty-seven angels from the Great Beyond,

They tied me to this table right here in the Tower of Song.So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll  
I'm very sorry, baby, it doesn't look like me at all

I'm standin' by the window where the light is strong

Ah, they don't let a woman kill you, not in the Tower of Song.Now, you can say that I've grown bitter but of  
this you may be sure:

The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor  
And there's a mighty Judgement comin' but I may be wrong

You see, I hear these funny voices in the Tower of Song.I see you standin' on the other side  
I don't... How the river got so wide?  
I loved you, baby, way back when...

And all the bridges are burnin' that we might've crossed  
But I feel so close to everything that we lost

We'll never, we'll never have to lose it again.Now, I did you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back  
They're movin' us tomorrow to the tower down the track  
But you'll be hearin' from me, baby, long after I'm gone

I'll be speakin' to you sweetly from a window in the Tower of Song.Yeah, my friends are gone and my hair is  
grey

I ache in the places where I used to play  
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not comin' on.

I'm just payin' my rent everyday in the Tower of Song.

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