

Suzanne

Words & Music:
Leonard Cohen

G
Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river,
Am
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her.
G
And you know that she's half crazy, and that's why you want to be there.
Bm C
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China.
G
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her,
Am
She gets you on her wave-length and lets the river answer
G
That you've always been her lover.
Bm C
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind,
G
And you know that you can trust her,
Am G
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.

And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water,
And he spent a long time watching from a lonely wooden tower,
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him,
He said, "All men shall be brothers, then, until the sea shall free them,"
But, he himself was broken long before the sky would open,
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone.
And you want to travel with Him, and you want to travel blind,
And you think you maybe trust Him,
For He's touched your perfect body with His mind.

Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river.
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters.
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor.
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers.
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning.
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror.
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind,
And you know that you will trust her,
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind.