## **Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)**

C Em And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her And you think maybe you'll trust him, And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there For he's touched your perfect body with his mind And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China C Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor That you've always been her lover And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning And you know that she will trust you, They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever While Suzanne holds the mirror For you've touched her perfect body with your mind Em And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And you know you can trust her, And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said For she's touched your perfect body with her mind 'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them' **BARITONE** Em But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open Dm Dm Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone Em ø