Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

G
Suzanne takes you down to her place near 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, but that's why you want to be there.
Bm
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
Then she gets you on her wave-length and she lets the river answer
G
That you've always been her lover.
Bm
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind,
G
And you know that she will trust you,
Am
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.

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

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