

Chelsea Hotel #2 by Leonard Cohen (1974)

F *C* *Bb* *F*
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
F *C* *Dm* *Dm*
You were talking so brave and so sweet.
F *C* *Bb* *F*
Giving me head on the unmade bed
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
While the limousines wait in the street
Dm *Dm* *Bb* *Bb*
Those were the reasons and that was New York,
F *F/E* *Dm* *Dm*
We were running for the money and the flesh
Bb6 *Bb6* *F* *F*
And that was called love for the workers in song,
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
Probably still is for those of them left.
Bb *Bb* *F* *F*
And then you got away, didn't you, baby?
F *F/E* *Dm* *Dm*
You just turned your back on the crowd.
Bb *Bb* *F* *F*
You got away, I never once heard you say,
Bb *Bb* *F* *F* *Bb* *Bb* *F* *F*
"I need you, I don't need you, I need you, I don't need you,"
Bb *Bb* *Dm* *Dm* *C* *C* *C* *C* (To lead into next verse)
And all of that jiving around.

I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
You were famous, your heart was a legend.
You told me again you preferred handsome men,
But for me you would make an exception.
And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty,
You fixed yourself, you said, "Well, never mind,
We are ugly but we have the music."

I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best
I can't keep track of each fallen robin.
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
That all, I don't think of you that often.