

# So Long, Marianne

by Leonard Cohen (1967)

*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup>*

*A A Bm Bm*  
Come over to the window, my little darling  
*D D A A*

I'd like to try to read your palm  
*G G D D*

I used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy  
*F#m F#m E<sup>(1/2)</sup> Esus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
Before I let you take me home

*A A F#m F#m*  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
*E<sup>(1/2)</sup> Esus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup> Esus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Asus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
all again

Well you know that I love to live with you  
But you make me forget so very much  
I forget to pray for the angels  
And then the angels forget to pray for us  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

We met when we were almost young  
Deep in the green lilac park  
You held on to me like I was a crucifix  
As we went kneeling through the dark  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now  
Then why do I feel alone?  
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web  
Is fastening my ankle to a stone  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

For now I need your hidden love  
I'm cold as a new razor blade  
You left when I told you I was curious  
I never said that I was brave  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Oh, you are really such a pretty one  
I see you've gone and changed your name again  
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside  
To wash my eyelids in the rain  
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again