

Suzanne

by Leonard Cohen (1967)

G *G* *G* *G*
Suzanne takes you down by her place near the river,
Am *Am* *Am* *Am*
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her,
G *G* *G* *G*
And you know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there,
Bm *Bm* *C* *C*
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China.
G *G* *G* *G*
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her,
Am *Am* *Am* *Am*
She gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer
G *G*
That you've always been her lover. And
Bm *Bm* *C* *C*
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind,
G *G*
And you know that you can trust her,
Am *Am* *G* *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 his lonely wooden tower.
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him,
He said, "All men will be sailors 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 maybe you'll trust him,
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind.

Now 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 your 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 hold the mirror.
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind,
And you think maybe you'll trust her,
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.