

Leonard Cohen – Avalanche [C F A# D# G C] (Standard, Two full steps down)

(Am)

(Am) Well I stepped into an (F) avalanche

(Am) It covered (G) up my (Am) soul

(Am) When I am not this (F) hunchback that you see

(Am) I sleep be(G)neath a golden (Am) hill

(C) You who wish to (E/b) conquer pain

(Am) You must learn, learn to serve me (F) well (E') (E)

(Am) You strike my side by (F) accident

(Am) As you go down (G) for your (Am) gold

(Am) The cripple here that you (F) clothe and feed

(Am) Is neither (G) starved nor (Am) cold

(C) He does not ask for your (E/b) company

(Am) Not at the centre, the centre of the (F) world (E') (E)

(Am) When I am on a (F) pedestal

(Am) You did not (G) raise me (Am) there

(Am) Your laws do not (F) compel me

(Am) To kneel (G) grotesque and (Am) bare

(C) I myself am the (E/b) pedestal

(Am) For this ugly hump at which you (F) stare (E') (E)

(Am) You who wish to (F) conquer pain

(Am) You must learn what (G) makes me (Am) kind

(Am) The crumbs of love that you (F) offer me

(Am) They're the crumbs I've (G) left (Am) behind

(C) Your pain is no (E/b) credential here

(Am) It's just the shadow, shadow of my (F) wound (E') (E)

(Am) I have begun to (F) long for you

(Am) I who (G) have no (Am) greed

(Am) I have begun to ask (F) for you

(Am) I who (G) have no (Am) need

(C) You say you've gone (E/b) away from me

(Am) But I can feel you when you (F) breathe (E') (E)

(Am) Do not dress in those (F) rags for me

(Am) I know you (G) are not (Am) poor

(Am) You don't love me quite so (F) fiercely now

(Am) When you know that you (G) are not (Am) sure

(C) It is your turn, (E/b) beloved

(Am) It is your flesh that I (F) wear (E') (E)

E/b: x22100 E': 033200