

Field Commander Cohen
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: F

F C Eb
Field Commander Cohen, he was our most important spy
Bb
Wounded in the line of duty
Gm F Cm
Parachuting acid into diplomatic cocktail parties
Eb Bb Fm
Urging Fidel Castro to abandon fields and castles
Eb Gm
Leave it all and like a man
Eb Gm
Oh come back to nothing special
Dm
Such as waiting rooms and ticket lines
Gm Dm
And silver bullet suicides
Gm Dm
And messianic ocean tides
Gm Dm
And racial roller-coaster rides
Eb D /a
And other forms of boredom advertised as poetry

Bridge:

Em G
I know you need your sleep now
D
I know your life's been hard
Em G
But many men have fallen
D
Where you promised to stand guard

F C Eb
I never asked but I heard that you cast your lot along with the poor
Bb
How come I overheard your prayer
Gm
That you be this and nothing more
F Cm Eb
Than just some grateful faithful woman's favourite singing millionaire
Bb Fm Eb Gm
The patron Saint of envy and the grocer of despair
A D
Working for the Yankee dollar

Bridge:

D
Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola
A
Go down Point Koomahnah
Both mother and daughter
D /a
Working for the Yankee dollar

Em G
I know you need your sleep now
D
I know your life's been hard
Em G
But many men have fallen

D

Where you promised to stand guard

Ah, lover come and lie with me, if my lover is who you really are
 Eb Gm
 And be your sweetest self awhile until I ask for more, my child
 F Cm Eb
 Then let your other selves be wrong, yeah, let them manifest and come
 Bb Fm
 Till love is pierced and love is hung
 Eb Gm
 And every taste is on the tongue
 Eb Gm
 And every kind of freedom done, then
 Dm Bb Dm Bb Dm Bb
 Oh my love, oh, oh my love, oh my love
 Dm Bb Dm
 Oh my love