

Guerrero
written by Leonard Cohen

Bb Cm
 A lady saw me boasting in Guerrero
F Bb
 When I was running smoke across the knife
Eb D7 Gm
 She let me love her till I was a failure
Eb F Bb
 Her beauty on my bruise like Iodine

When I was weak enough to learn her method
 I said "Will I be punished for my crime?"
 She said "There is a table set in heaven"
 But I don't like to meet there all the time.

Eb
 She pulled away the mask
Bb
 Of the Madonna
Eb
 She pulled away the valleys
Bb
 Of her thighs
Eb D7
 She bid me find herself
Gm
 In other women
F
 Until I should destroy her last disguise

Then I was with her when there was no ocean
 When there was no moon to spill the tide
 Yeah long before the wild imagination
 Her layers in Guerrero side by side

She pulled away the mask
 Of the Madonna
 She pulled away the valleys
 Of her thighs
 She bid me find herself
 In other women
 Until I should exhaust her last disguise

Then I was with her when there was no ocean
 When there was no moon to spill the tide
 Well long before the wild imagination
 Her layers in Guerrero side by side
 Her layers in Guerrero side by side