

Never Any Good  
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: B

B F#  
 I was never any good at loving you  
 B  
 I was never any good at coming through for you  
 E  
 You're going to feel much better  
 Em  
 When you cut me loose forever  
 B  
 I was never any good  
 G#  
 I was never any good  
 C# F#  
 Never any good at loving you  
  
 I was dying when we met, I bet my life on you  
 But you called me and I folded like you knew I'd do  
 You called my ace, my king, my bluff  
 Okay, you win, enough's enough  
 I was never any good  
 Never any good  
 I was never any good at loving you

Bridge:

D#  
 I was pretty good at taking out the garbage  
 G#m  
 Pretty good at holding up the wall  
 D#  
 Dealing with the fire and the earthquake  
 E Fdim  
 But that don't count, that don't count  
 B/f# G#  
 That don't count, that don't count  
 C# F#  
 That don't count for nothing much at all  
  
 I was never any good at loving you  
 I was just some kind of tourist in your bed looking at the view  
 But I can't forget where my lips have been  
 Those holy hills, that deep ravine  
 I was never any good  
 I was never any good  
 Never any good at loving you

Bridge:

I was pretty good at taking out the garbage  
 I was pretty good at holding up the wall  
 I'm sorry for my crimes against the moonlight  
 I didn't think, I didn't think  
 I didn't think, I didn't think  
 I just didn't think the moon would mind at all  
  
 I was never any good at loving you  
 At doing what a woman really wants a man to do  
 You're going to feel much better  
 When you cut me loose forever  
 I was never any good  
 Never any good  
 I was never any good at loving you

Guitarist friendly version

Capo 2nd fret

Chords:

D#dim: xx1212  
A/e: xx2220 or 002220

Intro: A

A E  
 I was never any good at loving you  
 A  
 I was never any good at coming through for you  
 D  
 You're going to feel much better  
 Dm  
 When you cut me loose forever  
 A  
 I was never any good  
 F#  
 I was never any good  
 B E  
 Never any good at loving you  
  
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 But you called me and I folded like you knew I'd do  
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 F#m  
 Pretty good at holding up the wall  
 C#  
 Dealing with the fire and the earthquake  
 D D#dim  
 But that don't count, that don't count  
 A/e F#  
 That don't count, that don't count  
 B E  
 That don't count for nothing much at all  
  
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 Never any good

**I was never any good at loving you**