

The Stranger Song(tour)
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: D

D /c D A
It's true that all the men you knew were dealers

E
Who said they were through with dealing

F#m
Every time you gave them shelter

E
Well I know that kind of man

F#m
It's hard to hold the hand of anyone

E F#m
Who is reaching for the sky just to surrender

E F#m
Who is reaching for the sky just to surrender

And then sweeping up the jokers that he left behind

You'll find he did not leave you very much

No, not even laughter

Like any dealer he was watching for the card

That is so high and wild

He'll never need to deal another

He was just some Joseph looking for a manger

Just some holy Joseph looking for a manger

And then leaning on your window sill

He'll say one day you caused his will

To weaken with your love, your warmth and your shelter

And then taking from his wallet

An old schedule of trains, he'll say

I told you when I came I was a stranger

I told you when I came I was a stranger

Ah but now another stranger seems

To want you to ignore his dreams

As though they were the burden of some other

O you've seen that man before

His golden arm dispatching cards

But now it's rusted from the elbow to the finger

And he wants to trade the game he plays for shelter

Yes he wants to trade the song he sings for shelter

Well you hate to watch another tired man

Lay down his hand

Like he was giving up the holy game of poker

And while he talks his dreams to sleep

You notice there's a highway

That is curling up like smoke above his shoulder

And now suddenly you look a little older

Yeah suddenly you feel a little older

Well you tell him to come in sit down

But something makes you turn around

The door is open you cannot close your shelter

You try the handle of the road

It opens do not be afraid

It's you my love, you who are the stranger

It is you my love, you who are the stranger

Well, I've been waiting, I was sure

We'd meet between the trains we're waiting for

I think it's time to board another

Please understand, I never had a secret chart

To get me to the heart of this
Or any other matter
Well he talks like this you don't know what he's after
Yes he speaks like this, you don't know what he's after

Let's meet tomorrow if you choose
Upon the shore, beneath the bridge
That they are building on some endless river
Then he leaves the platform
For the sleeping car that's warm
You realize, he's only advertising on more shelter
And it comes to you, he never even was that stranger
And you say okay the bridge or someplace later

And then sweeping up the jokers that he left behind
You'll find he did not leave you very much
No, not even laughter
Like any dealer he was watching for the card
That is so high and wild
He'll never need to deal another
Yeah was just some Joseph looking for a manger

And leaning on your window sill
He'll say one day you caused his will
To weaken with your love, your warmth and your shelter
And then taking from his wallet
An old schedule of trains
He'll say, I told you when I came I was a stranger
I told you when I came I was a stranger
I told you when I came I was a stranger