Iodine
written by Leonard Cohen and Phil Spector

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Intro: F . . . |F . . . |A7 . . . |A7 . . . |
       Dm . . . |Dm . . . |Gm . . . |C7 . . . |

   F          A7                  Dm
I needed you, I knew I was in danger
    F             A7                   Dm
Of losing what I used to think was mine
Bb           F      Bb              F
You let me love you till I was a failure
Bb           F      Bb              F
You let me love you till I was a failure
      A                            Dm  /c#  /c  /b     Gm  /f#  /f  /e
Your beauty on my bruise like iodine

I asked you if a man could be forgiven
And though I failed at love, was this a crime?
You said, "Don't worry, don't worry, darling."
You said, "Don't worry, don't you worry, darling
There are many ways a man can serve his time."

You covered up that place I could not master
It wasn't dark enough to shut my eyes
So I was with you, o sweet compassion
Yes I was with you, o sweet compassion
    A                            Dm  /c#  /c  /b
Compassion with the sting of iodine

      A                            Dm  /c#  /c  /b
Your saintly kisses reeked of iodine
Your fragrance with a fume of iodine
And pity in the room like iodine
Your sister fingers burned like iodine
And all my wanton lust was iodine
My masquerade of trust was iodine
And everywhere the flare of iodine...
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