

## **Cohen Leonard**

# **"I've Counted What I Have"**

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(Written By Cohen, Performed In "Night Magic")

(Michael) I've counted what I have; it's not enough  
And what I need I do not dare to say.  
I've heard the soul is diamond in the rough  
That pain must polish it to a bright display;  
But mine is diamond dust that's blown away.

(Angels) I've counted what I have; it's not enough  
And what I need I do not dare to say.  
I've heard the soul is diamond in the rough  
That pain must polish it to a bright display;  
But mine is diamond dust that's blown away.

(Michael) And covered up the world with glittering --  
Come back my soul, I cry, it won't obey,  
And I'm the empty shape of everything ...  
Come back my soul, come back to me I sing.

I'm sick with greed, with unrequited greed  
And everyman becomes my enemy.  
I need his woman, his career I need  
For what he has, he's taken it from me  
And what is mine he uses clumsily.  
That pagan there pretending he can dance,  
This Christian peddling his humility,  
These carbons of Hitlerian romance,  
These lovers photographed without their pants.

(Frank, Louis & Then, Doubt, sloppy mother mistress  
that you  
Jean-Marc) Can't get rid of, who loves you more the  
more  
You turn away, whose perfume's pity, who  
Isn't feeling well, whose shoulder's sore --  
Doubt comes generous as a dinosaur.

(Doubt) O love forget this metaphysic bit  
About the lost world and the grieving heart  
You really can't believe is haunting it;  
While you brood here, other lovers part  
Their lips, prettier than you, and just as smart.

(F, L & J-M) Doubt has all the reasons why you have to fail  
And you agree, you've heard them all before.  
Her heart is broken and her breath is stale  
And you say, Tell me more my nightingale.

(Doubt) Give up your conquering plan, give up your plan.  
Time makes a choir of our lonely art  
And women know that since the world began  
There never was, there is no leading man!

(F, L & J-M) Oo tell me more my nightingale.

(Doubt & Pinky) And women know that since the world began  
There never was, there is no leading man.

(Michael) I've counted what I have; it's not enough.  
And women know that since the world began  
There never was, there is no leading man.

(F, L & J-M) Tell me more my nightingale.

(Doubt & Pinky) There's no leading man - no leading man!

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