

Street To Nowhere

"Chelsea Hotel #2"

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(we're rolling, whenever you're ready)

I remember you well at the Chelsea Hotel
You were talking so brave and so sweet
Giving me head on the unmade bed
While the limousines wait in the street.
Those were the reasons and that was New York,
We were running for the money and the flesh.
And that was called love for the workers in song
Probably still is for those of them left.

But you got away, didn't you, baby
You just turned your back on the crowd.
You got away; I never once heard you say,
I need you, I don't need you,
I need you, I don't need you,
And all of that jiving around.

I remember you well at the Chelsea Hotel
You were famous, your heart was a legend.
You told me again you preferred handsome men
But for me you would make an exception.
And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty.
You fixed yourself, you said, "Never mind,
We are ugly but we have the music."

And then you got away, didn't you, baby
You just turned your back on the crowd
Well you got away, I never once heard you say,
I need you, I don't need you,
I need you, I don't need you,
And all of that jiving around.

I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best.
I can't keep track of each fallen robin.
I remember you well at the Chelsea Hotel.
That's all, I don't even think of you that often.

[Leonard Cohen cover]

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