

## Is This What You Wanted

Leonard Cohen

You were the promise at dawn,  
I was the morning after.  
You were Jesus Christ my Lord,  
I was the money lender.  
You were the sensitive woman,  
I was the very reverend Freud.  
You were the manual orgasm,  
I was the dirty little boy.

And is this what you wanted  
to live in a house that is haunted  
by the ghost of you and me?

Is this what you wanted...

You were Marlon Brando,  
I was Steve McQueen.  
You were K.Y. Jelly,  
I was Vaseline.  
You were the father of modern medicine,  
I was Mr. Clean.  
You were the whore and the beast of Babylon,  
I was Rin Tin Tin.

And is this what you wanted...

And is this what you wanted...

You got old and wrinkled,  
I stayed seventeen.  
You lusted after so many,  
I lay here with one.  
You defied your solitude,  
I came through alone.  
You said you could never love me,  
I undid your gown.

And is this what you wanted...

And is this what you wanted...

I mean is this what you wanted...

That's right, is this what you wanted...