Hey, That’s No Way to Say Goodbye - Leonard Cohen, 1967

I loved you in the __________, our kisses _________ and warm
Your hair upon the ______ like a sleepy golden _________
Yes, many loved __________ us, I know that we are not _____
In city and in ________ they smiled like me and you

But now it’s come to _________ and both of us must_______
Your eyes are soft with __________
Hey, that’s no way to say ______________

I’m not looking for _________ as I ___________ in my time
Walk me to the __________, our steps will always rhyme
You know my love ______ with you as your love stays with me
It’s just the way it __________, like the _______ and the sea

CHORUS: But let’s not talk of love or _______ and things we can’t _________
Your eyes are soft with __________
Hey, that’s no way to say ______________

This song arises from an over-used bed in the Penn Terminal Hotel in 1966. It’s a very sinister name. The room is too hot. I can’t open the windows. I am in the midst of a bitter quarrel with a blonde woman. The song is half-written in pencil but it protects us as we manoeuvre, each of us, for unconditional victory. I am in the wrong room. I am with the wrong woman.

This is an old song that I wrote when I was old. I was a lot older then. I was living in a brown hotel room on 34th Street in the Penn Terminal Hotel. Perhaps some of you know it. Perhaps some of you were living with me then. I’m glad I don’t remember you. It was a terrible hotel room. The windows wouldn’t close. The radiator wouldn’t stop hissing. The faucet wouldn’t stop its mythological drip into the destroying porcelain sink. I was with the wrong woman as usual. But as your Eastern physicians, Eastern metaphysicians know, just as from the darkest mud blooms the whitest lotus, so from the brownest hotel room you occasionally get a good song.

I grew up in Montreal, in Canada. It is a very wide and beautiful country. I come from a very curious city where there are many influences operating: European, French, English, Jewish, Ukrainian, German, Polish, Hungarian. I can’t begin to name all of the influences that I grew up around. And always there was the symbol of the church. We were Jews. We had a very ambiguous feeling about the Church because we knew the History of the church and we knew the History of the Jews. It is a curious thing friends that I found myself at this moment in the country where the greatest destruction of the Jewry occurred. I have no thoughts about it. I have feelings that cannot be spoken. It has nothing to do with you. It has nothing to do with me. It is some matter between our great-grandparents, your great-grandparents and my great-grandparents. I have no judgment. My song has no flag, my song has no party, my song has no border. It is for men of good will, everywhere. But let us forget these heavy matters for a moment and return to my dismal adolescence in Montreal.

1. __________ the ability to make considered decisions or come to sensible conclusions.
2. __________ giving the impression that something harmful or evil is happening or will happen.
3. __________ the fact or process of taking carefully planned or cunning action.
4. __________ eager to know or learn something.
5. __________ open to more than one interpretation; not having one obvious meaning.
6. __________ causing a mood of gloom or depression.
7. __________ make a sharp sibilant sound as of the letter s.
8. __________/ˈfʌsət/ a tap.
9. __________ soft, sticky matter resulting from the mixing of earth and water.
10. __________ Greek mythology: a plant whose fruit induced a dreamy forgetfulness and an unwillingness to leave; the flower of the sacred lotus as a symbol in Asian art and religion.
11. __________ a flower, especially one cultivated for its beauty; the state or period of greatest beauty, freshness, or vigour.
12. __________ a line separating two countries, administrative divisions, or other areas.
13. __________ a member of the people and cultural community whose traditional religion is Judaism and who trace their origins through the ancient Hebrew people of Israel to Abraham.