

# Leonard Cohen, Blue Alert

Theres perfume burning in the air  
Bits of beauty everywhere  
Shrapnel flying; soldier hit the dirt  
She comes so close. You feel her then  
She tells you No and No again  
Your lip is cut on the edge of her pleated skirt

Blue Alert

Visions of her drawing near  
Arise, abide, and disappear  
You try to slow it down; it doesnt work  
Its just another night I guess  
All tangled up in nakedness  
You even touch yourself  
Youre such a flirt

Blue Alert

You know how nights like this begin  
The kind of knot your heart gets in  
Any way you turn is going to hurt  
Theres perfume burning in the air  
Bits of beauty everywhere  
Shrapnel flying; soldier hit the dirt

Blue Alert. Blue Alert

She breaks the rules so you can see  
Shes wilder than youll ever be  
You talk religion but she wont convert  
Her bodys twenty stories high  
You try to look away, you try  
But all you want to do is get there first  
Blue Alert