

# Leonard Cohen, Store Room

it's not the wind  
that keeps you up  
it's not the snow  
it's not the moon  
coming like a headlight  
through your window  
it's not the thumbnail  
of a screen  
that scrapes away your dreams

it's just this man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

it's not the news  
of burning town  
that ruins your mind  
like a spool you turn and you turn  
but i won't unwind

no these wars  
you did not start  
they don't tear your sleep apart

it's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

and now this woman  
by your side well  
she's asleep  
and there's nothing you can give her  
and there's nothing you want to keep  
you don't even try to prove  
that the noise is neighbors making love

it's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

well go to sleep  
and change the locks  
when you wake up  
share your toast maybe  
spill some coffee  
from your cup

oh there's nothing left to chose  
and there's so much more to lose

there's this man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

it's not the wind  
that keeps you up  
it's not the snow  
it's not the moon  
coming like a headlight  
through your window

it's not the thumbnail of the screen  
that scrapes away your dreams

it's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

it's not the news  
of burning town  
that ruins your mind  
like a spool you turn and you turn  
but i won't unwind

no these wars  
you did not start  
they don't tear your sleep apart

it's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

and now the woman by your side  
well she's awake  
but there's nothing you can give her  
and there's nothing you want to take  
you don't even try to prove  
that the noise is neighbors making love

it's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

oh go to sleep and  
change the locks when  
you wake up  
share your toast  
maybe spill a little coffee  
from your cup

he's got nothing left to chose  
and you've got so much more to lose

there's just a man  
taking  
what he needs  
from the store room

it's not the wind