**One Of Us Can Not Be Wrong** - written by Leonard Cohen

C:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\A.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\Bm.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\D.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\E.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\F#m.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\C#m.pngorC:\Ourfiles\Sue's Files\Ukelele songs\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\C#m.1.pngC:\Ourfiles\Sue's Files\Ukelele songs\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\G.png  
  
**[A]** I lit a thin green **[Bm]** candle, **[D]** to make you jealous of **[A]** me  
But the **[A]** room just filled up with mos-**[Bm]**quitoes, they **[D]** heard that my body was **[E]** free  
Then **[F#m]** I took the dust from a **[C#m]** long sleepless night

And I **[D]** put it in your little **[A]** shoe  
And **[Bm]** then I confess that I **[G]** tortured the dress  
That you **[Bm]** wore for the **[A]** world to look **[G]** through  
  
I **[A]** showed my heart to the **[Bm]** doctor, **[D]** he said I’d just have to **[A]** quit  
Then **[A]** he wrote himself a pres-**[Bm]**cription, and **[D]** your name was mentioned in **[E]** it  
Then **[F#m]** he locked himself in a **[C#m]** library shelf  
With the **[D]** details of our honey-**[A]**moon  
And I **[Bm]** hear from the nurse that he’s **[G]** gotten much worse  
And his **[Bm]** practice is **[A]** all in a **[G]** ruin  
  
I **[A]** heard of a saint who had **[Bm]** loved you, so I **[D]** studied all night in his **[A]** school  
He **[A]** taught that the duty of **[Bm]** lovers, is to **[D]** tarnish the golden **[E]** rule  
And just **[F#m]** when I was sure that his **[C#m]** teachings were pure  
He **[D]** drowned himself in the **[A]** pool  
His **[Bm]** body is gone but back **[G]** here on the lawn  
His **[Bm]** spirit con-**[A]**tinues to **[G]** drool  
  
An **[A]** Eskimo showed me a **[Bm]** movie, he’d **[D]** recently taken of **[A]** you  
The **[A]** poor man could hardly stop **[Bm]** shivering, his **[D]** lips and his fingers were **[E]** blue  
I sup-**[F#m]**pose that he froze when the **[C#m]** wind took your clothes  
And I **[D]** guess he just never got **[A]** warm  
But you **[Bm]** stand there so nice in your **[G]** blizzard of ice, oh please  
**[Bm]** Let me come **[A]** into the **[G]** storm