

Leonard Cohen - Famous Blue Raincoat

Tom: C

From Thu May 25 10:23:41 PDT 1995
 Article: 17591 of
 Path: !!!agate!!gatech!!demon!!pipex!sunic!!!!jmo
 From: (Jean Marc Orliaguet)
 Newsgroups:
 Date: 25 May 1995 12:06:37 GMT
 Organization: Chalmers University of Technology
 Lines: 206
 Distribution: world
 Message-ID:

Am7

her that night that you
 planned to go

Bm7

G

clear

F

Em

from the Songs of Love and Hate album 1970 Ah, the did you ever go clear ?

Transcribed by : Jean-Marc Orliaguet
 (, http://~jmo)

Intro: Am7

F

Chord voicings :

Am7 : x02010
 F : 133211
 Dm7 : xx0211
 Em : 022000
 Bm7 : x24232
 G : 320003
 C : 332010
 G bar : 355433

Dm7

Em

Verses :

Am7

F

Lyrics :

1. It's four in the morning, the end of
 December I'm like where I'm
 2. New York is cold but I living there's

It's four in the morning, the end of December
 I'm writing you now just to see if you're better
 New York is cold, but I like where I'm living
 There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening.

Dm7

Em

I hear that you're building your little house deep in the
 desert
 You're living for nothing now, I hope you're keeping some kind
 of record

1. writing you now just to see if you're
 better
 2. music on Clinton Street all through
 the evening.

Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair
 She said that you gave it to her
 That night that you planned to go clear
 Did you ever go clear?

Bridge :

Am7

Bm7

repeat twice)

(Ah, the last time we saw you you looked so much older
 Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder
 You'd been to the station to meet every train
 And you came home without Lili Marlene

I hear that you're building
 your little house deep in the desert

And you treated my woman to a flake of your life
 And when she came back she was nobody's wife.

Am7

G

repeat twice)

(Well I see you there with the rose in your teeth
 One more thin gypsy thief
 Well I see Jane's awake --

I hope you're keeping some kind of record
 yes, and you're living for nothing now

She sends her regards.

Chorus :

C

Jane came by with a
 lock of your hair

And what can I tell you my brother, my killer
 What can I possibly say?
 I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
 I'm glad you stood in my way.

G

hair she said that you
 gave it to

If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
 Your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free.

Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eyes
 I thought it was there for good so I never tried.

And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
 She said that you gave it to her
 That night that you planned to go clear --

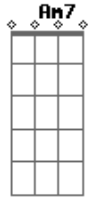
Sincerely, L. Cohen

http://~jmo

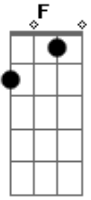
Acordes



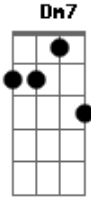
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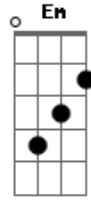
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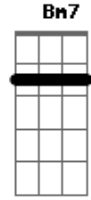
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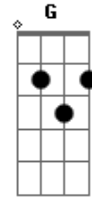
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