

# 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

did you ever go clear ?

from the Songs of Love and Hate album 1970 Ah, the

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

Chord voicings :

Intro: Am7

F

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

( 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

( 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

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.

Jane came by with a  
 lock of your hair

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

G

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

hair she said that you  
 gave it to

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 --

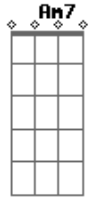
Sincerely, L. Cohen

http://~jmo

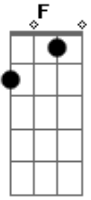
# Acordes



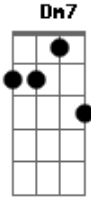
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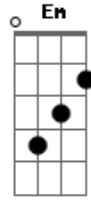
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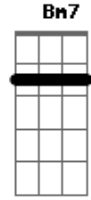
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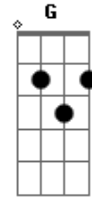
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