

Leonard Cohen - Famous Blue Raincoat

Tom: C

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
 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

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?

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
 And you treated my woman to a flake of your life

Am G Am G
 And when she came back, she was nobody's wife

C G
 Well, I see you there with the rose in your teeth
 One more thin gypsy thief
 Well, I see Jane's awake
 She sends her regards

Am F
 And what can I tell you my brother, my killer?
 Dm7 Em7
 What can I possibly say?
 Am F
 I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
 Dm7 Em7
 I'm glad you stood in my way
 Am Bm Am Bm
 If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
 Am Bm Am G
 Well, your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free

C G
 Yes, and thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes
 Am G
 I thought it was there for good so I never tried
 C G
 And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
 Am
 She said that you gave it to her
 Bm G
 That night that you planned to go clear
 F Em7
 Sincerely, L. Cohen

Acordes

