

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:

her planned to go that night that you

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)
Intro: **Am7**

Dm7

Verses :

Am7

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

Dm7

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

Bridge :

Am7 repeat twice)

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

Am7 repeat twice)

I hope you're keeping some kind of record

Chorus :

C

Jane came by with a lock of your hair she said that you gave it to

Chord voicings :

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

Lyrics :

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
And when she came back she was nobody's wife.

(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.

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.

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 --

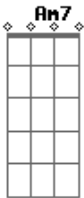
Sincerely, L. Cohen

<http://~jmo>

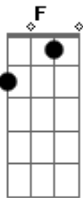
Acordes



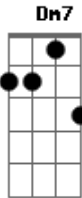
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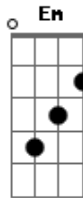
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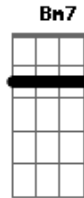
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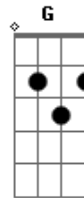
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