

Leonard Cohen - Famous Blue Raincoat

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Tom: C
                                                            And when she came back, she was nobody's wife
It's four in the morning, the end of December
                                                            Well, I see you there with the rose in your teeth
  Dm7
                          Em7
I'm writing you now just to see if you're better
                                                             One more thin gypsy thief
New York is cold, but I like where I'm living
                                                             Well, I see Jane's awake
 Dm7
There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening
                                                                           Em7
                                                             She sends her regards
        Bm
I hear that you're building your little house deep in the
desert
                                                            And what can I tell you my brother, my killer?
You're living for nothing now
                                                                                Em7
                                                             What can I possibly say?
  Am
I hope you're keeping some kind of record
                                                             I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
                                                                                    Em7
Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair
                                                             I'm glad you stood in my way
                                                                           Bm Am
She said that you gave it to her
                                                             If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
                                                                               Bm
                                                                                      Am
                                                            Well, your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free
That night that you planned to go clear
Did you ever go clear?
                                                             Yes, and thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes
                                                                            Am
                                                             I thought it was there for good so I never tried
Ah, the last time we saw you, you looked so much older
                            Em7
Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder
                                                            And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
You'd been to the station to meet every train
                                                             She said that you gave it to her
And you came home without Lili Marlene
                                                             That night that you planned to go clear
    Am Bm Am
                                                                        Em7
And you treated my woman to a flake of your life
                                                             Sincerely, L. Cohen
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Acordes

