

# Leonard Cohen - Famous Blue Raincoat

Tom: C

It's <sup>Am</sup> four in the morning, the <sup>F</sup> end of December  
 I'm <sup>Dm</sup> writing you now just to see if you're <sup>Em</sup> better  
 New <sup>Am</sup> York is cold, but I like where I'm <sup>F</sup> living  
 There's <sup>Dm</sup> music on Clinton Street all through the evening  
 I <sup>Am</sup> hear that you're <sup>Bm</sup> building your little house <sup>Am</sup> deep in the <sup>Bm</sup> desert  
 You're <sup>Am</sup> living for nothing <sup>G</sup> now  
 I hope you're <sup>Am</sup> keeping some kind of <sup>G</sup> record  
 Yes, and <sup>C</sup> Jane came by with a lock of your <sup>G</sup> hair  
 She said that you gave it to her <sup>Am</sup>  
 That night that you planned to go <sup>Bm</sup> clear <sup>G</sup>  
 Did you ever go <sup>F</sup> clear? <sup>Em</sup>  
 Ah, the <sup>Am</sup> last time we saw you, you looked so much <sup>F</sup> older  
 Your <sup>Dm</sup> famous blue raincoat was torn at the <sup>Em</sup> shoulder  
 You'd <sup>Am</sup> been to the station to meet every <sup>F</sup> train  
 And you came home without <sup>Dm</sup> Lili <sup>Em</sup> Marlene  
 And you <sup>Am</sup> treated my woman to a <sup>Bm</sup> flake of your <sup>Am</sup> life <sup>Bm</sup>

And when she came back, she was <sup>Am</sup> nobody's <sup>G</sup> wife  
 Well, I <sup>C</sup> see you there with the rose in your <sup>G</sup> teeth  
 One more thin <sup>Am</sup> gypsy <sup>Bm</sup> thief <sup>G</sup>  
 Well, I see Jane's <sup>F</sup> awake <sup>Em</sup>  
 She sends her <sup>Am</sup> regards <sup>F</sup>  
 And what can I tell you my <sup>Am</sup> brother, my <sup>F</sup> killer?  
 What can I possibly <sup>Dm</sup> say? <sup>Em</sup>  
 I guess that I miss you, I guess I <sup>Am</sup> forgive you <sup>F</sup>  
 I'm <sup>Dm</sup> glad you stood in my <sup>Em</sup> way  
 If you ever come by <sup>Am</sup> here, for Jane or for <sup>Bm</sup> me <sup>Am</sup>  
 Well, your enemy is <sup>Am</sup> sleeping, and his woman is <sup>G</sup> free  
 Yes, and thanks <sup>C</sup> for the trouble you took from her <sup>G</sup> eyes  
 I thought it was <sup>Am</sup> there for good so I never <sup>G</sup> tried  
 And Jane came by with a lock of your <sup>C</sup> hair <sup>G</sup>  
 She said that you gave it to her <sup>Am</sup>  
 That night that you planned to go <sup>Bm</sup> clear <sup>G</sup>  
 Sincerely, L. Cohen <sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

## Acordes

