

Famous Blue Raincoat

by Leonard Cohen (1971)

Am Am F F Dm7 Dm7 Em Em

Am Am F F
It's four in the morning, the end of December

Dm7 Dm7 Em Em
I'm writing you now just to see if you're better

Am Am F F
New York is cold, but I like where I'm living

Dm7 Dm7 Em Em
There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening

Am Am Bm Bm7 Am Am Bm Bm7

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

Am Am G G Am Am G G

You're living for nothing now, I hope you're keeping some kind of record

C C C C G G
Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair

G G Am Am

She said that you gave it to her

Am Am Bm Bm7 G G

That night that you planned to go clear

F F Em Em Am Am F F Dm7 Dm7 Em Em

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