Eb

She sends her regards

Famous Blue Raincoat Leonard Cohen [Intro] Gm Eb Cm7 Dm7 Gm Eb Cm7 Dm7 [Verse 1] Gm It s four in the morning, the end of December Dm7 I m writing you now just to see if you re better Eb New York is cold, but I like where I m living Cm7 Dm7 There s music on Clinton Street all through the evening Αm I hear that you re building your little house deep in the desert Gm Gm You re living for nothing now, I hope you re keeping some kind of record [Chorus 1] Вb Вb 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? [Verse 2] Gm Eb Ah, the last time we saw you, you looked so much older Dm7 Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder Eb You d been to the station to meet every train Dm7 And you came home without Lili Marlene Am And you treated my woman to a flake of your life Gm And when she came back, she was nobody s wife [Chorus 2] Bb Bb Well, I see you there with the rose in your teeth Gm Gm One more thin gypsy thief, well, I see Jane s awake

```
[Verse 3]
                           Eb
And what can I tell you my brother, my killer?
                   Dm7
What can I possibly say?
                           Eb
I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
I m glad you stood in my way
                          Gm
                                             Am
                   Am
 If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
                    F
                              Gm
 Well, your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free
[Chorus 3]
                Вb
Yes, and thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes
                Gm
                           Gm
I thought it was there for good, so I never tried
               \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
                                      Gm
                             Gm
She said that you gave it to her that night that you planned to go clear
 Sincerely, L. Cohen
[Outro]
```

Gm Eb Cm7 Dm7