She sends her regards

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Famous Blue Raincoat
Leonard Cohen
[Intro]
Bm G Em7 F#m7
Bm G Em7 F#m7
[Verse 1]
    \mathbf{Bm}
It s four in the morning, the end of December
                            F#m7
I m writing you now just to see if you re better
New York is cold, but I like where I m living
        Em7
                                F#m7
There s music on Clinton Street all through the evening
                     C#m
                                           Bm
 I hear that you re building your little house deep in the desert
                                               Bm
 You re living for nothing now, I hope you re keeping some kind of record
[Chorus 1]
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]
Ah, the last time we saw you, you looked so much older
                              F#m7
Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder
You d been to the station to meet every train
                          F#m7
And you came home without Lili Marlene
                   C#m
       Bm
                              Bm
And you treated my woman to a flake of your life
                        Bm
 And when she came back, she was nobody s wife
[Chorus 2]
Well, I see you there with the rose in your teeth
                    Bm
                         Bm
One more thin gypsy thief, well, I see Jane s awake
                  F#m7
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[Verse 3]
And what can I tell you my brother, my killer?
                  F#m7
What can I possibly say?
I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
I m glad you stood in my way
                  C#m
                          Bm
                                            C#m
If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
                  A
                            \mathbf{Bm}
 Well, your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free
[Chorus 3]
             D
Yes, and thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes
                          Bm
                Bm
                                          C#m A
I thought it was there for good, so I never tried
            D
And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
                            \mathbf{Bm}
                                   Bm
She said that you gave it to her that night that you planned to go clear
              F#m7
 Sincerely, L. Cohen
[Outro]
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Bm G Em7 F#m7