

Intro x2 Am F Dm7 Em7

Am F

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

Dm7 Em7

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

Am F

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

Dm7 Em7

There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening

Am Bm Am Bm

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

Am G Am G

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

Chorus 1 C C G

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

G Am Am Bm G

She said that you gave it to her that night that you planned to go clear

F Em7

Did you ever go clear?

Am F

Ah, the last time we saw you, you looked so much older

Dm7 Em7

Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder

Am F

You'd been to the station to meet every train

Dm7 Em7

And you came home without Lili Marlene

Am Bm Am Bm

And you treated my woman to a flake of your life

Am G Am G

And when she came back, she was nobody's wife

Chorus 2 C C G G

Well, I see you there with the rose in your teeth

Am Am Bm G

One more thin gypsy thief, well, I see Jane's awake

F Em7

She sends her regards

Am F

And what can I tell you my brother, my killer?

Dm7 Em7

What can I possibly say?

Am F

I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you

Dm7 Em7

I'm glad you stood in my way

Am Bm Am Bm

If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me

Am G Am G

Well, your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free

Chorus 3 C C G G

Yes, and thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes

Am Am Bm G

I thought it was there for good, so I never tried

C C G

And Jane came by with a lock of your hair

*G Am Am Bm G*

She said that you gave it to her that night that you planned to go clear

*F Em7*

Sincerely, L. Cohen

*OutroAm F Dm7 Em7*

[Akorabi](#)