FAMOUS BLUE RAINCOAT

It's four in the morning, the end of December I'm writing you now just to see if you're better New York is cold, but I like where I'm living There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening I hear that you're building your little house deep in the des You're living for nothing now I hope you're keeping some kind of record	Am F Dm7 Em7 Am F Dm7 Em7 sert Am Bm x2 Am G Am G
Chorus 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? <i>(last line 'Sincerely a friend')</i>	CG Am BmG FEm7
	Am F Dm7 Em7 Am F Dm7 Em7 Bm Am Bm G Am G
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	C G Am Bm F Em7
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 And if you ever come by here, be it for Jane or for me <i>Am</i> I want you to know, your enemy is sleeping I want you to know your woman is free <i>Chorus extra at beginning</i> Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eves	Am F Dm7 Em7 Am F Dm7 Em7 Bm Am Bm Am G Am G
Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eyes I thought it was there, for good, so I never tried Am Bm	