

## Jennifer Warnes "Famous Blue Raincoat"

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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 your building  
Your house deep in the desert  
Are you living for nothing now?  
Hope you're keeping some kind of record

Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair  
She said that you gave it to her  
That night when you planned to go clear  
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  
But she never turned up I'm Lily Marlene

And you treated some woman to a flake of your life  
And when she got home she was nobody's wife  
Well, I see you there with a 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, oh, what can I tell you  
What can I possibly say?  
I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you  
I'm glad that you stood in my way

And if you ever come by here  
Be it for Jane or for me  
I want you to know your enemy's sleeping  
I want you to know your woman is free

Yes, and thanks  
For the trouble you took from her eyes  
I thought it was there for good  
So I never really tried

And Jane came by with a lock of your hair

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

Sincerely, a friend

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