

3Jane
Brazzaville

Capo on the 2nd fret

Dm Am Dm Am

3Jane, You re my Queen

F C F Am

Lounging around With a W magazine

No doubt Your the best

Looking so good in 10 euro summer dress

3Jane, you re it for me

Hot summer nights outside the New Beverly

Old Chevy Nova drives

Under the stars, way up the 395

3Jane, it s hard to see

But things in the world are just as their meant to be

We re born and die alone

Surrounded by stars, we re never away from home.

Without capo: **Em B Em B G D G B**