

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**