

Jeane
The Smiths

Intro: **D A**
G A5 B5 A5

D , A
The low-life has lost its appeal
G,A5,B5,A5
And I m tired of walking these streets
D , A
To a room with a cupboard bare

(**G A5 B5 A5**)

But I look in your eyes
And I know
(**D A**)
That it isn t there
(**G D**)
We tried, we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
G,A - (pestanas)
We tried

(**D A**)
Jeane
There s ice on the sink where we bathe
(**G A5 B5 A5**)
So how can you call this a home
(**D A**)
When you know it s a grave ?

But you still hold a greedy grace
As you tidy the place
(**G A5 B5 A5**)
But it ll never be clean
(**D A**)
Jeane
(**G D**)
We tried, we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
(**G A**)
We tried
(**D A**)
Cash on the nail

It s just a fairytale

(**G A5 B5 A5**)

And I don t believe in magic anymore

(**D A**)

Jeane

But I think you know

I really think you know

(**G A5 B5 A5**)

I think you know the truth

(**D A F# D A**)

Jeane

(**G A5 B5 A5**)

No heavenly choir

(**D A**)

Not for me and not for you

Because I think that you know

I really think you know

(**G A5 B5 A5**)

I think you know the truth

(**D A**)

Jeane

(**G D**)

That we tried and we failed

That we tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

(**G A**)

Oh

(**D**) (2x)

Jeane