

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