

Jeane
The Smiths

Intro: **Eb Bb**
G# Bb5 C5 Bb5

Eb , Bb
The low-life has lost its appeal
G# , Bb5 , C5 , Bb5
And I m tired of walking these streets
Eb , Bb
To a room with a cupboard bare

(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)

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

(**Eb Bb**)
Jeane
There s ice on the sink where we bathe
(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)
So how can you call this a home
(**Eb Bb**)
When you know it s a grave ?

But you still hold a greedy grace
As you tidy the place
(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)
But it ll never be clean
(**Eb Bb**)

Jeane
(**G# Eb**)
We tried, we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
(**G# Bb**)
We tried
(**Eb Bb**)
Cash on the nail

It s just a fairytale

(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)

And I don t believe in magic anymore

(**Eb Bb**)

Jeane

But I think you know

I really think you know

(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)

I think you know the truth

(**Eb Bb G Eb Bb**)

Jeane

(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)

No heavenly choir

(**Eb Bb**)

Not for me and not for you

Because I think that you know

I really think you know

(**G# Bb5 C5 Bb5**)

I think you know the truth

(**Eb Bb**)

Jeane

(**G# Eb**)

That we tried and we failed

That we tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

(**G# Bb**)

Oh

(**Eb**) (2x)

Jeane