

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