

Jeane
The Smiths

Intro: **C G**
F G5 A5 G5

C , G
The low-life has lost its appeal
F,G5,A5,G5
And I m tired of walking these streets
C , G
To a room with a cupboard bare

(**F G5 A5 G5**)

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

(**C G**)
Jeane
There s ice on the sink where we bathe
(**F G5 A5 G5**)
So how can you call this a home
(**C G**)
When you know it s a grave ?

But you still hold a greedy grace
As you tidy the place
(**F G5 A5 G5**)
But it ll never be clean
(**C G**)
Jeane
(**F C**)
We tried, we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
We tried and we failed
(**F G**)
We tried
(**C G**)
Cash on the nail

It s just a fairytale

(**F G5 A5 G5**)

And I don t believe in magic anymore

(**C G**)

Jeane

But I think you know

I really think you know

(**F G5 A5 G5**)

I think you know the truth

(**C G E C G**)

Jeane

(**F G5 A5 G5**)

No heavenly choir

(**C G**)

Not for me and not for you

Because I think that you know

I really think you know

(**F G5 A5 G5**)

I think you know the truth

(**C G**)

Jeane

(**F C**)

That we tried and we failed

That we tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

(**F G**)

Oh

(**C**) (2x)

Jeane