

Jeane
The Smiths

Intro: **C# G#**
F# G#5 Bb5 G#5

C# , G#
The low-life has lost its appeal
F#,G#5,Bb5,G#5
And I m tired of walking these streets
C# , G#
To a room with a cupboard bare

(**F# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)

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# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)
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# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)
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# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)

And I don t believe in magic anymore

(**C# G#**)

Jeane

But I think you know

I really think you know

(**F# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)

I think you know the truth

(**C# G# F C# G#**)

Jeane

(**F# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)

No heavenly choir

(**C# G#**)

Not for me and not for you

Because I think that you know

I really think you know

(**F# G#5 Bb5 G#5**)

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