Jeane The Smiths Intro: E B A B5 C#5 B5 Е, В The low-life has lost its appeal A, B5, C#5, B5 And I m tired of walking these streets Е, В To a room with a cupboard bare (**A B5 C#5 B5**) But I look in your eyes And I know (**E B**) That it isn t there (**A E**) We tried, we failed We tried and we failed We tried and we failed We tried and we failed A,B - (pestanas) We tried (**E B**) Jeane There s ice on the sink where we bathe (**A B5 C#5 B5**) So how can you call this a home (**E B**) When you know it s a grave ? But you still hold a greedy grace As you tidy the place (**A B5 C#5 B5**) But it ll never be clean (**E B**) Jeane (**A E**) We tried, we failed We tried and we failed We tried and we failed We tried and we failed (**AB**) We tried (**E B**) Cash on the nail

It s just a fairytale (**A B5 C#5 B5**) And I don t believe in magic anymore (**E B**) Jeane But I think you know I really think you know (**A B5 C#5 B5**) I think you know the truth (**E B G# E B**) Jeane (**A B5 C#5 B5**) No heavenly choir (**E B**) Not for me and not for you Because I think that you know I really think you know (**A B5 C#5 B5**) I think you know the truth (**E B**) Jeane (**A E**) That we tried and we failed That we tried and we failed We tried and we failed We tried and we failed (**AB**) Oh (**E**) (2x) Jeane