

Jeane
The Smiths

Intro: **E B**
A B5 C#5 B5

E , B
The low-life has lost its appeal
A,B5,C#5,B5
And I m tired of walking these streets
E , B
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
(**A B**)
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

(**A B**)

Oh

(**E**) (2x)

Jeane