

The Smiths - Jeane

Tom: **D**
 Intro: **D A**
 G A B A

D , A
 The low-life has lost its appeal
 G,A,B,A
 And I'm tired of walking these streets
D , A
 To a room with a cupboard bare

(**G A B A**)

But I look in your eyes
 And I know
 (**D A**)
 That it isn't there
 (**G D**)
 We tried, we failed
 We tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
G,A - (pestanas)
 We tried

(**D A**)
 Jeane
 There's ice on the sink where we bathe
 (**G A B A**)
 So how can you call this a home
 (**D A**)
 When you know it's a grave ?

But you still hold a greedy grace
 As you tidy the place
 (**G A B A**)
 But it'll never be clean
 (**D A**)
 Jeane
 (**G D**)
 We tried, we failed

We tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
 (**G A**)
 We tried
 (**D A**)
 Cash on the nail

It's just a fairytale
 (**G A B A**)
 And I don't believe in magic anymore
 (**D A**)
 Jeane

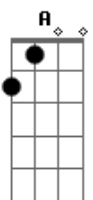
But I think you know
 I really think you know
 (**G A B A**)
 I think you know the truth
 (**D A Gb D A**)
 Jeane

(**G A B A**)
 No heavenly choir
 (**D A**)
 Not for me and not for you
 Because I think that you know
 I really think you know
 (**G A B A**)
 I think you know the truth
 (**D A**)
 Jeane
 (**G D**)
 That we tried and we failed
 That we tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
 We tried and we failed
 (**G A**)
 Oh
 (**D**) (2x)
 Jeane

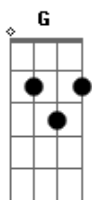
Acordes



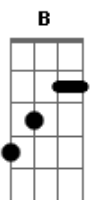
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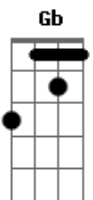
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