

# Velvet Underground - Sweet Jane

Tom: D

Intro: D D A G G A D D A G G A D

D A G G A D  
 Standing on the corner,  
 D A G G A D  
 Suitcase in my hand  
 D A G G A D D A G G A D  
 Jack is in his corset, and Jane is her vest,  
 D A G G A D  
 And me I'm in a rock'n'roll band Hah!  
 D A G G A D  
 Ridin' in a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim  
 D A G G A D  
 You know, those were different times!  
 D A G G A D  
 Oh, all the poets they studied rules of verse  
 D A G G A D D  
 And those ladies, they rolled their eyes  
 A G G A D D A G G A D D A G G A  
 D  
 Sweet Jane! Whoa! Sweet Jane, oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

I'll tell you something  
 Jack, he is a banker  
 And Jane, she is a clerk  
 Both of them save their monies, ha  
 And when, when they come home from work  
 Oh, Sittin' down by the fire, oh!  
 The radio does play  
 The classical music there, Jim

"The March of the Wooden Soldiers"  
 All you protest kids  
 You can hear Jack say, get ready, ah

Sweet Jane! Come on baby! Sweet Jane! Oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

Some people, they like to go out dancing  
 And other peoples, they have to work, Just watch me now!  
 And there's even some evil mothers  
 Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt  
 Y'know that, women, never really faint  
 And that villains always blink their eyes, woo!  
 And that, y'know, children are the only ones who blush!  
 And that, life is just to die!  
 And, everyone who ever had a heart  
 They wouldn't turn around and break it  
 And anyone who ever played a part  
 Oh wouldn't turn around and hate it!

Sweet Jane! Whoa-oh-oh! Sweet Jane! Sweet Jane!

Heavenly wine and roses  
 Seems to whisper to her when he smiles  
 Heavenly wine and roses  
 Seems to whisper to her when she smiles  
 La lala lala la, la lala lala la  
 D G  
 Sweet Jane  
 D G  
 Sweet Jane  
 D G  
 Sweet Jane

## Acordes

