

# Jeane (2008 Remastered Version)

## The Smiths

JEANE

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

JEANE

I'm not sure what happiness means  
But I look in your eyes  
And I know that it isn't there  
We tried, we failed  
We tried and we failed  
We tried and we failed  
We tried and we failed

We tried

JEANE

There's ice on the sink where we bathe  
So how can you call this a home  
When you know it's a grave  
But you still hope for ridding grace  
As you tidy the place  
But it will never be clean, JEANE

We tried, we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We triedCash on the nail

It's just a fairy tale

And I don't believe in magic anymore, JEANE

But I think you know

I really think you know

I think you know the truth

JEANE

No heavenly choir

Not for me and not for you

Because I think that you know

I really think you know

I think you know the truth

JEANE

That we tried and we failed

That we tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

We tried and we failed

Oh JEANE

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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