

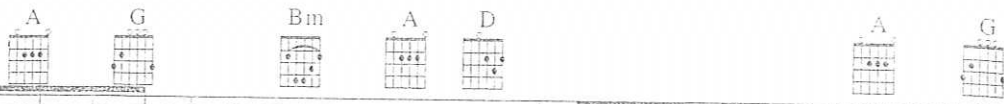
SWEET JANE

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium Rock

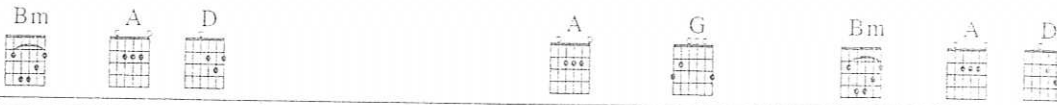
Stand - in' on the cor - ner,

(See additional lyrics)



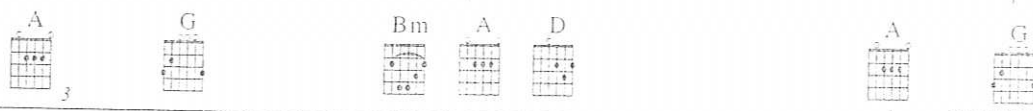
suit-case in my hand.

Jack is in his cor - set. Jane is in her



vest,

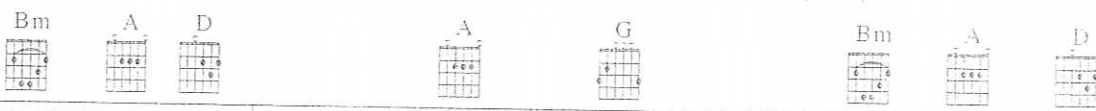
and me, I'm in a rock'n' roll band.



Rid - in' in a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim.

You know,

those were different



times.

All the po - ets, they stud - ied rules of verse and those

A G Bm A D

1.2.

G

lad-ies they rolled their eyes. Sweet Jane. —

D G D G

Sweet Jane. — Sweet Jane. —

3. A G Bm A D A G

But an - y - one who ev - er had a heart, they would - n't turn a - round and

Bm A D A G Bm A D

break it. — And an - y - one who ev - er played a part,

A

G

Bm

A

D

they would -n't turn a-round and hate it. _____ Sweet Jane.

Sweet Jane. _____

Repeat and fade

Sweet Jane. Sweet Jane. Sweet Jane. Sweet Jane.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Jack he is a banker
and Jane, she is a clerk
and both of them save their monies
and when they come home from work
Sittin' down by the fire
The radio does play
The March of the Wooden Soldiers
and you can hear Jack say

Verse 3: Some people they like to go dancin'
and other people they have to work
And there's even some evil mothers
Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt
You know that women never really faint
and that villians always blink their eyes
that children are the only ones who blush
and that life is just to die