Sweet Jane by Lou Reed (1970)

D(3) D(2) A(2)   G(1) G(3) Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
     Standin' on a corner,
D(3) D(2) A(2)   G(1) G(3) Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
   Suitcase in my hand.
D(3)   D(2)   A(2)   G(1)   G(3) Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
Jack's in his car, Jane, who's in her vest,
Me, babe, I'm in a rock n' roll band.
Ridin' in a Stutz Bearcat, Jim,
Those were different times.
And the poets studied rows of verse,
And all the ladies rolled their eyes

    D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
          Sweet Jane,
    D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
          Sweet Jane,
    D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
          Sweet Jane,

Now, Jack, he is a banker,
And Jane, she is a clerk.
And the both of them are saving up their money...
Then they come home from work.
Sittin' by the fire...
Radio just played a little classical music for you kids,
The march of the wooden soldiers
And you can hear Jack say
    Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane

Some people like to go out dancing
And other people, (like us) they gotta work
And there's always some evil mothers
They'll tell you life is full of dirt.
And the women never really faint,
And the villans always blink their eyes.
And the children are the only ones who blush.
'Cause life is just to die.
But, anyone who has a heart
Wouldn't want to turn around and break it
And anyone who ever played the part
He wouldn't want to turn around and fake it
    Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane, Sweet Jane

Sweet Jane by Lou Reed (1970) (Cowboy Junkies lyrics)

D(3) D(2)   A(2)   G(1) G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Anyone who's ever had a heart
D(3) D(2)   A(2)   G(1) G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Wouldn't turn around and break it
D(3) D(2)   A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       And anyone who's ever played a part
D(3) D(2)   A(2)   G(1) G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Wouldn't turn around and hate   it

D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Sweet Jane,
D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Sweet Jane,
D(3)   D(2) A(2)   G(1)   G(3)   Bm(2) A(2) D(1)
       Sweet Jane,

You're waiting for Jimmy down in the alley
Waiting there for him to come back home
Waiting down on the corner
And thinking of ways to get back home
      Sweet Jane, sweet Jane, sweet, sweet Jane

Anyone who's ever had a dream
Anyone who's ever played a part
Anyone who's ever been lonely
And anyone who's ever split apart
      Sweet Jane, sweet Jane, sweet, sweet Jane

Heavenly widened roses
Seem to whisper to me when you smile
Heavenly widened roses
Seem to whisper to me when you smile
      Sweet Jane, sweet, sweet Jane