

# Sweet Jane - Velvet Underground (Lou Reed)

## Intro / Verse 1

D -- (A) | G -- (A) :||

Standin' on a corner,  
Suitcase in my hand.  
Jack's in his corset, Jane is in her vest,  
And me I'm in a rock 'n' roll band.

Riding a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim,  
Ya know, those were different times.  
All the poets studied rules of verse,  
And those ladies they rolled their eyes.

\_\_\_ Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane

## Verse 2

Now Jack, he is a banker  
And Jane, she's a clerk  
And both of them save their monies  
When they get home from work

Sittin downby the fire,  
Ooo, the radio does play.  
The classical music there, Jim  
The March of the Wooden Soldiers- all you protest kids you can hear Jack say.

\_\_\_ Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane

## Verse 3

Some people they like to go out dancin,  
And other people they have to work (just watch me now).  
And there's even some evil mothers,  
Well there gonna tell you that everthing 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.

But anyone who ever had a heart,  
They wouldn't turn around and break it.  
And anyone who ever played a part,  
They wouldn't turn around and hate it.

\_\_\_ Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane - Sweet Jane (repeat)