

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Words & Music:
Otto Harbach

G Am7 D7 G Gdim/Bb C
They asked me how I knew my true love was true.
Cdim G Am7 D G C
I, of course, replied, "Something here inside cannot be denied."

They said, "Someday, you'll find all who love are blind
When your heart's on fire, you must realise smoke gets in your eyes."

C A

BRIDGE:

D#
So, I chaffed them and I gaily laughed
A# C#dim6 A#
To think they could doubt my----- love.
D# Cm D
Yet, today, my love has flown away.
G D7
I am without my love.

Now, laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide. Ah-----!
So, I smile and say, "When a lovely flame dies,
Smoke gets in your eyes.
Em G
Smoke gets in your eyes."