

# C Smoke Gets In Your Eyes, Platters

C Am Dm G C C7 F  
They asked me how I knew, My true love was true,  
Fm C A7 Dm G C Am Dm G7  
I, of course, replied, "Something here inside, Cannot be denied."

C Am Dm G C C7 F  
They said, "Someday you'll find, All who love are blind,  
Fm C A7 Dm  
When your heart's on fire, You must realize  
G7 C F C  
Smoke gets in your eyes."

G# G#6  
So, I chaffed them, And I gaily laughed,  
Bbm D#  
To think they would doubt our love,  
G# G#6  
Yet today, my love has gone away,  
C C6 Dm G7  
I am without my love.

C Am Dm G C C7 F  
Now, laughing friends deride, Tears, I cannot hide,  
Fm C A7 Dm  
So, I smile and say, "When a lovely flame dies,  
G7 C  
Smoke gets in your eyes"  
Dm F C  
Smoke gets in your eyes.