

2014.03.12

# Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

F

Keyboard

(Keyboard)

B<sup>b</sup>

They asked me how I knew my true love was true. \_\_\_\_\_ I, of course, re-

D m7 G m7 C m7 F7 A<sup>b</sup>7 G7 C m7 F7

plied, "Some-thing here in - side can-not be de - nied." \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup> D m7 D<sup>b</sup>7 C m7 F7 B<sup>b</sup>6 D7#5 E<sup>b</sup>Maj7 E<sup>o</sup>7

They said, "Some-day you'll find all who love are blind. \_\_\_\_\_ When your heart's on

D m7 G m7 C m7 F7 B<sup>b</sup>6 A<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>7

fire, you must re-al lize smoke gets in your eyes." \_\_\_\_\_

G<sup>b</sup>Maj7 E<sup>b</sup>m7 3 A<sup>b</sup>m7 G<sup>o</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>7

So I chaffed them and I gail-y laughed to think they could doubt my love.

G<sup>b</sup>Maj7 E<sup>b</sup>m7 F7 B<sup>b</sup>Maj7 G7(<sup>b9</sup>) C m7 F7

Yet, to - day my love has flown a-way. I am with - out my love.

B<sup>b</sup>6 D m7 D<sup>b</sup>7 C m7 F7 B<sup>b</sup>6 D7#5 E<sup>b</sup>Maj7 E<sup>o</sup>7

Now, laugh-ing friends de - ride tears I can-not hide. \_\_\_\_\_ So, I smile and

D m7 G m7 C m7 F7 1 B<sup>b</sup> G m7 C m7 F7

say, "When a love-ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes." \_\_\_\_\_

2 B<sup>b</sup> /A G m C m B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m7 B Maj7 B<sup>b</sup>Maj7

eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ Smoke gets in your eyes. \_\_\_\_\_