

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes - Otto Harbach

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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."