

# Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Harry Belafonte

They asked me how I knew my true love was true  
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 realize smoke gets in your  
eyes  
So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed to think they could doubt  
my love  
Yet today my love has flown away, I am without my love

Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide  
So I smile and say "when a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your  
eyes"

(Smoke gets in your eyes, smoke gets in your eyes)  
Smoke gets in your eyes