

Smile

The Jezabels

You can call me sexy
Call me sexy if you want to
Whisper in my ear and tell me
All the things you want to do

You can whistle at me
On the street where I am walking
Ask me "How's your daddy?
What you up to? Where you going?"

You can turn me on

I'm hardly incorruptible
With things I might say yes to
Bit of banter's quite enough
Don't need to be an intellectual

We can have a little thrill
Share with me your stories
'Bout your life
What you're dreaming of

You can turn me on

I've only got one rule

Don't tell me to smile
Don't tell me to smile
Don't tell me to smile
If you don't know me, brother

You don't know me
I don't know you

You know, I get my problems
Just like anybody else does
When I might not looks as
Whoopy-fucking-do as you may like it, but

I'll come to your party
If you happen to invite me
We can all get out of our minds

Oh, turn me on (You can turn me on)
Come and turn me on (But you should know I don't)
Don't care what band you play for
Or how good you look

If I'm minding my own

Don't tell me to smile
Don't tell me to smile
Don't tell me to smile
If you don't know me, brother

Don't tell me to smile
Don't ask why I frown

Don't tell me to smile
When, for all you know I just buried my mother

I've been burying my mother
For eternity
It has been over and over
You don't know me

Don't tell me to smile
Don't ask why I frown
Don't tell me to smile
I'll take you down
I'll take you down
I'll take you down

Don't ask why I frown
I'll take you down
I'll take you down
Don't tell me to smile