

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

The Platters

They asked me how I knew,
My true love was true,
Oh-oh-oh-oh, I, of course, replied,
"Something here inside,
Cannot be denied."
(Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo,)
(Doo-doo-doo, waaa.)

They said, "Someday you'll find,
All who love are blind.
Oh-oh-oh-oh, 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.
(Without my love.)

Now, laughing friends deride,
Tears I cannot hide.
Oh-oh-oh-oh, 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.