

## Smokey Day

The Zombies

Smokey day, hey  
Bring the dust of dusty evening  
Weave the spell of evening  
Into patterns of my life

Smokey day, hey  
How her perfume still entrances  
Soft, serene, she dances  
Moving sweetly through my life

Smokey day, hey  
Hear the call of plaintive voices  
Does it whisper?  
Voices calling gently through the night

Smokey day, hey  
Your enchanting light is leaving  
Silver haze is leaving  
And bringing to me peaceful night