Your Pretty Smile

Damien Dempsey

Oh, your pretty smile banish any gloom And when I frown I feel unsound, I drag you down to ground leve 1 I interrupt your flyin' high and summer sky in your mind But then you grab me by the scruff and we're up, up and over Over the dirty men, the streets where I retreat from living Your pretty smile, it could light up any room I've seen it many times banish any gloom Darlin', don't you ever stop with that smilin', yeah Your pretty smile, it could light up any room I've seen it many times banish any gloom Darlin', don't you ever stop with that smilin', yeah One time I've seen the low lands green, I was sixteen and spell bound I think of you when I glance over these old reels Greta Garbo, Brigitte Bardot, Marilyn Monroe, such photos The smog descends around my silhouette of dreams Your pretty smile, it could light up any room I've seen it many times banish any gloom Darlin', don't you ever stop with that smilin', yeah Your pretty smile, it could light up any room I've seen it many times banish any gloom Darlin', don't you ever stop with that smilin', yeah Baby, baby, baby, baby Baby, baby, baby, baby Your pretty smile, it could light up most any room I said your pretty smile, it could light up most any room I said your pretty smile, it could light up most any room Your pretty smile, your pretty smile could light up most any ro om Your pretty smile, your pretty smile could light up most any ro om Your pretty smile, your pretty smile could light up most any ro om