

# 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 look 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