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.