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 looks as
Whoopty-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)
Came 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
Don't tell me to smile

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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