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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