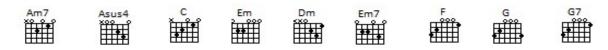
### **SMILER**

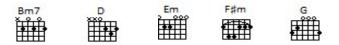
www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

## Key C Time sig 4/4



# FINALE CHORDS (D major)



### INTRO:

| 1  |             | G7          |           |           |
|----|-------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|
| 2  | C >> F > Em | C >> F > Em | Dm >> Am7 | Dm >> Am7 |
| 6  | C >> F > Em | C >> F > Em | C >> Dm   | C >> Dm   |
| 10 | C >> Dm     | C >> Dm     | Em >> G7  |           |
|    |             |             | Don't     |           |

### VERSE 1:

| 13 0 |                      | Em >> Em7            | Dm >>> Asus4         | F >> G7                   |
|------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|
| s    | mile like that, it   | isn`t kind To        | we poor sods who     | value our peace of mind:  |
| 17 0 | ·                    | Em >>> Em7           | G >> Am7             | F >> G7                   |
| C    | One day some un-     | suspecting chap Will | catch your smile and | start to snap, A          |
| 21 🖸 | )m                   | F                    | F >> G7              | F >> Dm7                  |
| g    | ibbering wreck up-   | on the floor, he'll  | kick at first, but   | then no more; there'll be |
| 25 C | )m                   | F                    | Dm                   | F                         |
| n    | nothing you can      | do,                  | Nothing you can      | say, As with a            |
| 29 🛭 | )m                   | F                    | Dm                   | ]                         |
| s    | ad smile between his | ears, He'll          | sigh and pass a-     | •                         |
| 32 0 | C >> F > Em          | C >> F > Em          | Dm >> Am7            | Dm >> Am7                 |
| v    | vay                  |                      |                      |                           |
| 36   | >>> F > Em           | C >> F > Em          | C >> Dm              | C >> Dm                   |
| 40 0 | >> Dm                | C >> Dm              | Em >> G7             |                           |

Don't etc (verse 2)

### VERSE 3 AND CODA:

72 Em >> G7
Don't

| 73 C |                        | Em             | Dm7 >>> Asus4    | F >> Dm   | Dm        |
|------|------------------------|----------------|------------------|-----------|-----------|
| sn   | mile like that, you'll | tear apart one | far too young to | die       | of broken |
| _    |                        |                |                  |           | 1         |
| 78 C | >> F > Fm              | C >> F > Fm    | Dm >> Am7        | Dm >> Am7 |           |

#### heart

| 82 C >> F > Em | C >> F > Em | C >> Dm      |           |
|----------------|-------------|--------------|-----------|
| 85 C >> F > Em | C >> F > Em | Dm >> Am7    | Dm >> Am7 |
| 89 C >> F > Em | C >> F > Em | C >> Dm > A7 |           |

(Change key to D maj)

| 92 D >> G > F#m | D >> G > F#m | Em >> Bm7 | Em >> Bm7 |
|-----------------|--------------|-----------|-----------|
| 96 D >> G > F#m | D >> G > F#m | D >> Em   |           |

- v1 Don't smile like that, it isn't kind
  To we poor sods who value our peace of mind;
  One day some unsuspecting chap
  Will catch your smile and start to snap,
  A gibbering wreck upon the floor,
  He'll kick at first, but then no more;
  There'll be nothing you can do,
  Nothing you can say,
  As with a sad smile between his ears,
  He'll sigh, and pass away.....
- v2 Don't smile like that, I just can't bear
  To see such mass destruction everywhere
  Of fine young men, in single file,
  Just taking turns to watch you smile;
  Erstwhile heroes one and all,
  But one smile from you, and down they fall;
  And there'll be nothing I can do,
  Nothing I can say,
  To curb your smile's destruction
  `Til there are no men left to slay.....
- v3 Don't smile like that, you'll tear apart
  One far too young to die of broken heart.....