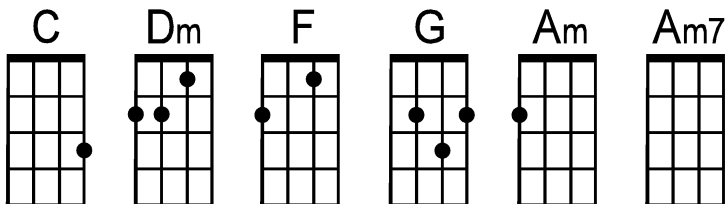


# (You Make Me) Smile (Key of C)

by Uncle Kracker



**Intro:** C . Dm . | F . G . |  
(sing c g)

C . Dm . | F . G . | C  
You're better than the best— I'm lucky just to linger in your light  
Dm . | F . G . |  
Cooler than the flip-side of my pillow— that's right—  
C . Dm . | F . G . |  
Com-pletely una-ware— nothing can com-pare to where you send me  
F . | Dm . F .  
Lets me know that it's o-kay yeah, it's o-kay  
| G . F . | Dm . G  
And the moments where my good times start to fade—

**Chorus:** C . G . | F . G . |  
You make me smile like the sun, fall out of bed, sing like a bird, dizzy in my head

C . G . | F . G .  
Spin like a record, crazy on a Sunday ni-ight—

C . G . | Am . F . |  
You make me dance like a fool, for-get how to breathe, shine like gold, buzz like a bee

C . G . | F . G . | C  
Just the thought of you can drive me wi-i-ild, Ohh, you make me smile

. Dm . | F . G . | C

. Dm . | F .  
Even when you're gone— some-how you come a-long

. | G . F . | Dm . F .  
Just like a flower poking through the sidewalk crack and just like that

| G . F . | G . .  
You steal a-way the rain and just like that

**Chorus:** C . G . | F . G . |  
You make me smile like the sun, fall out of bed, sing like a bird, dizzy in my head

C . G . | F . G .  
Spin like a record, crazy on a Sunday ni-ight—

C . G . | Am . F . |  
You make me dance like a fool, for-get how to breathe, shine like gold, buzz like a bee

C . G . | F . G . | Am  
Just the thought of you can drive me wi-i-ild, Ohh, you make me smile.

**Bridge:** . . | Am7 . . |  
Don't know how I lived with-out you cuz every-time that I get a-round you

Am . . | D . . | F . . | G . .  
I see the best of me in-side your ey-y-es— You make me smi—ile—

*(sung quietly)*

You make me dance like a fool, for-get how to breathe, Shine like gold, buzz like a bee

Just the thought of you can drive me wi-i-ild—

**Chorus:** You make me smile like the sun, fall out of bed, sing like a bird, dizzy in my head

Spin like a record, crazy on a Sunday ni-ight—

You make me dance like a fool, for-get how to breathe, shine like gold, buzz like a bee

Just the thought of you can drive me wi-i-ild, Ohh, you make me smile—  
*(Oh, you, make me*

**Ending:** Oh you make me smile— Oh you make me smile  
*Smi—i-ile—) (Oh, you, make me smile—)*

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

*(v3c - 10/10/20)*