

SMOKIN' OUT THE WINDOW

Words and Music by BRUNO MARS,
DERNST EMILE and BRANDON PAAK ANDERSON

Freely
Bm⁷

Spoken: "Wait a minute, this love started out so timid and so sweet. But now she got me..."

In time, moderate groove
N.C.

Em⁷

♩ = 82

Smok-in' out the win - dow. ____

Must have spent thir-ty-five, for - ty - five

A/B

Em⁷

thou-sand up at Tif - fa - ny's. ____ Oh, no! ____ Got her bad - ass kids run - ning 'round my whole

A/B B Em⁷

crib like it's Chuck E. Cheese. _ Whoa, whoa. _ Put me in a jam with her ex - man in the

A/B Em⁷ N.C.

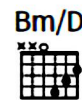
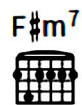
U. F. _ C. _ Can't be - lieve _ it, I'm in dis-be - lief. _ This bitch got me
(Can't be - lieve _ it.)

Em⁷ A/B

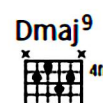
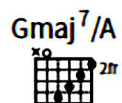
pay - ing her rent, pay - ing for trips, dia-monds on her neck, dia-monds on her wrist. And here I am all a - lone, .

Em⁷ N.C. B⁷ Gmaj⁷

(All a - lone.) _ I'm so cold, _ I'm so cold. _ You got _ me out _ here: Smok-in' out the win - dow, _



sing-ing, "How _ could she do this to me?" (How could she do this to me?) Oh, I



thought that girl be-longed to on - ly me, _ mm. _ But I was wrong _ 'cause she be - longed to ev -

To Coda ⊕



N.C.

- 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y. Ooh. _ Just the oth-er night, she was grip-ping on me

A/B

Em⁹

tight, scream-ing, "Her-cu-les." (Her-cu-les, Her-cu-les.) Got me in the club look-ing for a new

A/B



B

Em⁹

love, some-one help me please. (Help me please, help me please.) Ba-by, why you do-ing this? Why you

A/B

Em⁹

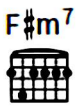
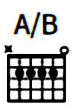
D.S. al Coda

N.C.

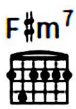
do-ing this_ to me,___ girl? Not to be dra-ma-tic, but I want_ to die. ___ This bitch got me

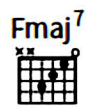
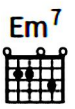
Bm⁷Gmaj⁷

-'ry - bod - y, ooh. ___


Spoken: "Look here baby I hope you found whatever it is that you need. But I also hope that your trifling ass is walking 'round



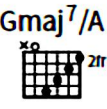



barefoot in these streets. Look out!" Girl, it breaks _ my heart _ that you _ ain't right _ here _ with _ me. Now, I





got to give you back, (got to give you back) to the cit - y. _ Oh, _ you got _ me: Smok-in' out the win - dow, _



sing-ing, "How _ could she do this to me?" Oh, I had thought that girl be-longed to on -

ly me. But I was wrong 'cause she be - longed to ev -

F#m⁷ Bm⁷ N.C.

'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y. Ooh.