

These Foolish Things

Music by Jack Strachey

A Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^b₇(^b9) Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b

A cig-a-rette that bears a hip-stick's tra-ces, an air-line tick-et to ro-man-tic pla-ces,

Bm⁷ A^{add}#11 A^b_{6/9} Gm⁷(^b5) C⁷(^b9) F⁹ Fm⁷/B^b

and still my heart has wings. - These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you.

Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^b₇(^b9) Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b

A thinking pia-no in the next a-part-ment, those stum-bling words that told you what my heart meant,

Bm⁷ A^{add}#11 A^b_{6/9} Gm⁷(^b5) C⁷(^b9) F⁹ B^b₇(^b9) Eb

a fair-ground's paint-ed swings. - These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you.

Gm Am⁷(^b5) D⁷ Gm C/F# C/F Em⁷(^b5)

You came, you saw, you con-quer'd me;

Dm⁷ Gm⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b₇ Edim⁷ Fm⁷ B^b₇

When you did that to me, I knew some-how this had to be.

Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^b₇(^b9) Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b

The winds of March that make my heart a dancer a tel-e-phon-e that rings but who's to an-swer

Bm⁷ A^{add}#11 A^b_{6/9} Gm⁷(^b5) C⁷(^b9) F⁹ B^b₇(^b9) Eb

Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you.