

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

-- Bb --

Jack Strachey & Harry Link

A *Med. Ballad*
Fmaj⁷ **Dm⁷** **Gm⁹** **C⁷** **Fmaj⁷** **Dm⁷** **G⁹** **C⁷**

A cig - a - rettethat bears a lip - stick's tra - ces, An air - line tick - et to ro - man - tic pla - ces,

F⁹_{sus} **F⁹** (**B⁹(#11)**) **B^bmaj⁷** **A⁷(#5)** **D⁷(#5)** **G⁹** **Gm⁷** **C⁷**

And still my heart has wings, — These fool - ish things re - mind me of you.

Fmaj⁷ **Dm⁷** **Gm⁹** **C⁷** **Fmaj⁷** **Dm⁷** **G⁹** **C⁷**

A tink - ling pia - no in the next a - part - ment Those stumb - ling words that told you what my heart meant,

F⁹_{sus} **F⁹** (**B⁹(#11)**) **B^bmaj⁷** **A⁷(#5)** **D⁷(#5)** **G⁹** **C⁷** **F⁶** **Bm⁷(b5)** **E⁷**

A fair - ground's paint - ed swings, — These fool - ish things re - mind me of you.

B **Am** **F#m⁷(b5)** **Bm⁷(b5)** **E⁷** **Am** **Am(maj⁷)** **Am⁷** **D⁹** **G¹³**

You came, you saw, you con - quered me;

Cmaj⁷ **Am⁷** **Dm⁷** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F#dim** **Gm⁷** **C⁷**

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

C **Fmaj⁷** **Dm⁷** **Gm⁹** **C⁷** **Fmaj⁷** **Dm⁷** **G⁹** **C⁷**

The winds of March that make my heart a danc - er, A tel - e - phone that rings but who's to an - swer?

F⁹_{sus} **F⁹** (**B⁹(#11)**) **B^bmaj⁷** **A⁷(#5)** **D⁷(#5)** **G⁹** **C⁷** **F⁶** (**Gm⁷** **C⁷**)

Oh, how the ghost of you clings. These fool - ish things re - mind me of you.