

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

-- C --

Jack Strachey & Harry Link

Med. Ballad

A

B♭maj7 Gm7 Cm9 F7 B♭maj7 Gm7 C9 F7

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

B♭9sus B♭9 (E9(#11)) E♭maj7 D7(#5) G7(#5) C9 Cm7 F7

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

B♭maj7 Gm7 Cm9 F7 B♭maj7 Gm7 C9 F7

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

B♭9sus B♭9 (E9(#11)) E♭maj7 D7(#5) G7(#5) C9 F7 B♭6 Em7(b5) A7

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

B

Dm Bm7(b5) Em7(b5) A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G9 C13

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

Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F7 Bdim Cm7 F7

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

C

B♭maj7 Gm7 Cm9 F7 B♭maj7 Gm7 C9 F7

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

B♭9sus B♭9 (E9(#11)) E♭maj7 D7(#5) G7(#5) C9 F7 B♭6 (Cm7 F7)

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