

These Foolish Things

Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey

Intro

D C7
Oh, will you never let me be?
D Bm7
Oh, will you never set me free?
E7 A7
The ties that bound us
D7 G
Are still around us
C7 F E7 A7
There's no escape that I can see
Am7 D7 GM7
And still those little things remain
Bm7 E7 Em7 A7
That bring me happiness or pain

Verse 1

D Bm7 Em7 A7
A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces
D Bm7 Em7 A7
An airline ticket to romantic places
D D7 G
And still my heart has wings
B7 Em Em7 A7 A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you

D Bm7 Em7 A7
A tinkling piano in the next apartment
D Bm7 Em7 A7
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant

D D7 G
A fair ground's painted swings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

G Em G Gm
You came you saw you conquered me
D Cdim
When you did that to me
Bb A A7
I knew somehow this had to be

D Bm7 Em7 A7
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer
D Bm7 Em7 A7
A telephone that rings but who's to answer?
D D7 G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

Verse 2

D Bm7 Em7 A7
First daffodils and long excited cables
D Bm7 Em7 A7
And candle lights on little corner tables
D D7 G
And still my heart has wings
B7 Em Em7 A7 A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you

D Bm7 Em7 A7
The park at evening when the bell has sounded
D Bm7 Em7 A7
The Ile de France with all the gulls around it
D D7 G
The beauty that is Spring's
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

G Em G Gm
How strange how sweet to find you still
D Cdim
These things are dear to me
Bb A A7
They seem to bring you near to me

D Bm7 Em7 A7
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations
D Bm7 Em7 A7
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invi – tations
D D7 G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

Verse 3

D Bm7 Em7 A7
Gardenia perfume ling' ring on a pillow
D Bm7 Em7 A7
Wild strawb'ries only seven francs a kilo
D D7 G
And still my heart has wings
B7 Em Em7 A7 A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you

D Bm7 Em7 A7
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses
D Bm7 Em7 A7
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes
D D7 G
The song that Crosby sings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

G Em G Gm
How strange how sweet to find you still
D Cdim
These things are dear to me
Bb A A7
They seem to bring you near to me

D Bm7 Em7
The scent of smould'ring leaves, the wail of A7
A7 steamers

D Bm7 Em7 A7
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers
D D7 G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

D D7 G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7 Em7 A7 D
These foolish things remind me of you

