## THESE FOOLISH THINGS

Holt Marvel, Jack Strachey, Harry Link - 1935

## verse Dbg Oh! Will you never let me be? Eb Oh! Will you never set me free? **Bb**7 Eb<sub>9</sub> Ab<sub>7</sub> The ties that bound us, are still a-round us Gb<sub>7</sub> **F**7 **Bb**7 There's no es-cape that I can see Eb<sub>7</sub> And still those little things re-main **F**7 Bb<sub>7</sub> That bring me happi-ness or pain chorus Eb Cm7 **Fm7** Bb7 A ciga-rette that bears a lipstick's traces Eb Cm7 **Bb**7 F9 An airline ticket to ro-mantic places Ebo Ab And still my heart has wings Fm7 Bb7 These foolish things remind me of you Cm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 A tinkling piano in the next a-partment **Cm7** Eb **Bb**7 Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant A fair ground's painted swings **Bb**7 **Eb D**7 Fq These foolish things re-mind me of you Gm Do Gm Cm You came, you saw, you conquer'd me Bb Gm7 Eb F7 When you did that to me Bbdim Fm7 Bb7 I knew some-how this had to be Eb Fm7 **Bb7** Cm<sub>7</sub> The winds of March that make my heart a dancer F<sub>9</sub> **Bb**7 A tele-phone that rings but who's to answer? Oh, how the ghost of you clings! **Bb**7 F9 Eb

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