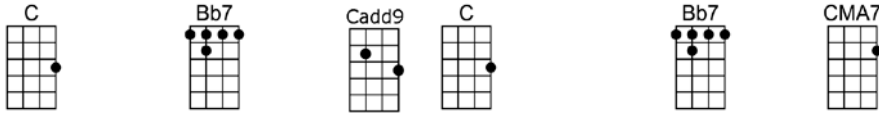


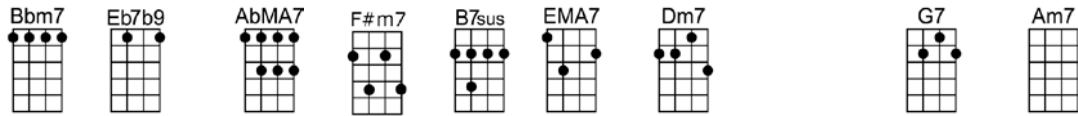
SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST

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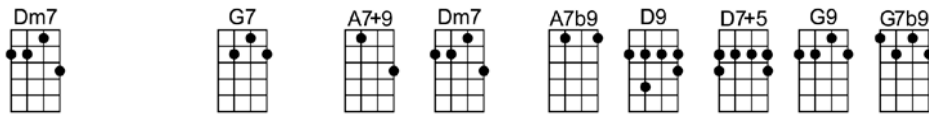
-Tommy Wolf/Fran Landesman



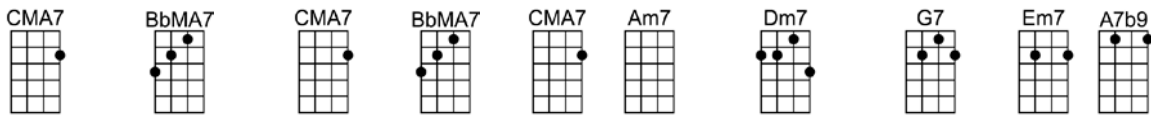
Once I was a sentimental thing, threw my heart a-way each spring



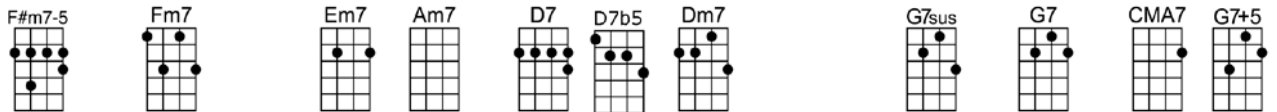
Now a spring ro-mance hasn't got a chance, promised my first dance to winter



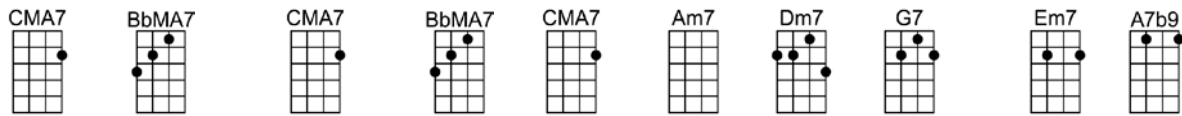
All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling



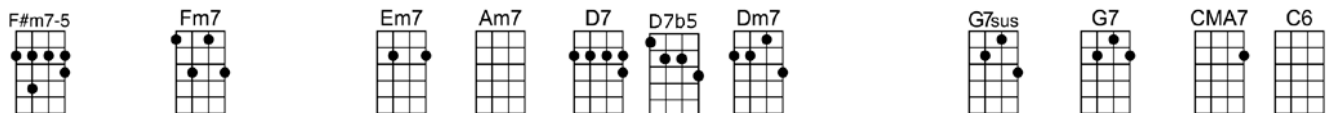
Spring this year has got me feeling like a horse that never left the post
Spring is here, there's no mis-taking, robins building nests from coast to coast



I lie in my room, staring up at the ceiling, spring can really hang you up the most
My heart tries to sing, so they won't hear it breaking, spring can really hang you up the most

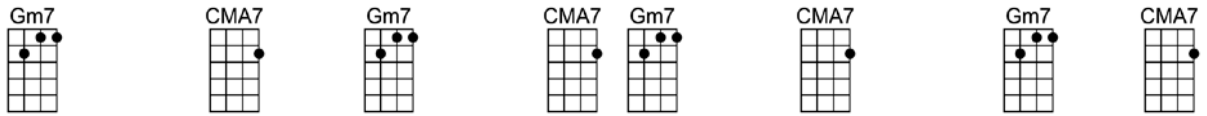


Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers, and to them I'd like to drink a toast
College boys are writing sonnets, in the tender passion they're en-grossed

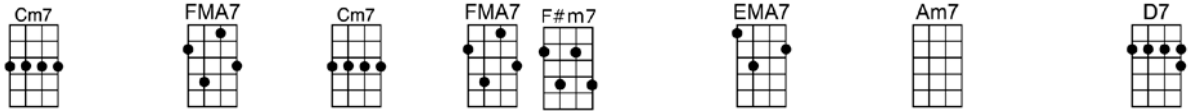


I walk in the park, just to kill lonely hours, spring can really hang you up the most
But I'm on the shelf, with last year's Easter bonnets, spring can really hang you up the most

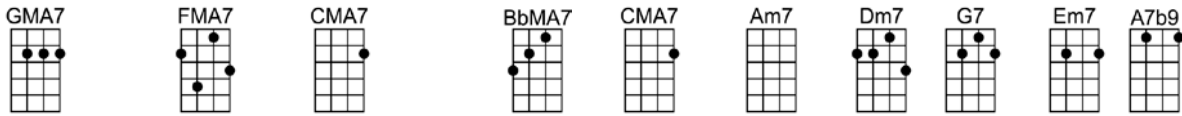
p.2. Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most



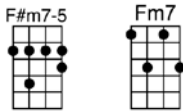
All after-noon, those birds twitter-twit, I know the tune: "This is love, this is it!"
Love came my way, I hoped it would last, we had our day, now it's all in the past



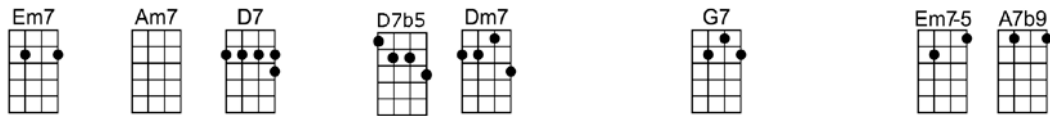
Heard it be-fore and I know the score, and I've de-cided that spring is a bore!
Spring came a-long, a season of song, full of sweet promise, but something went wrong



Love seemed sure a-round the New Year, now it's April, love is just a ghost
Doctor's once pre-scribed a tonic: sulphur and mo-lasses was the dose



Spring ar-rived on time, only
Didn't help a bit, my con-



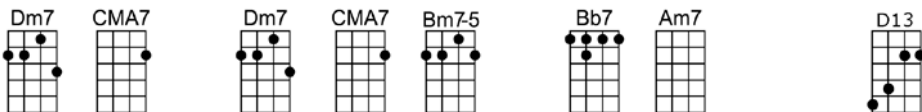
1. what be-came of you, dear? Spring can really hang you up the most



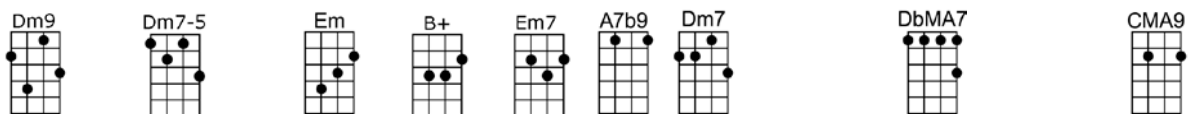
Spring can really hang you up the most. (Second verse)



2. -dition must be chronic, spring can really hang you up the most



All a-lone, the party's over, old man winter was a gracious host



But when you keep praying for snow to hide the clo - ver, spring can really hang you up the most

SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST

4/4

-Tommy Wolf/Fran Landesman

C Bb7 Cadd9 C Bb7 CMA7
Once I was a sentimental thing, threw my heart a-way each spring

Bbm7 Eb7b9 AbMA7 F#m7 B7sus EMA7 Dm7 G7 Am7
Now a spring ro-mance hasn't got a chance, promised my first dance to winter

Dm7 G7 A7#9 Dm7 A7b9 D9 D7+ G9 G7b9
All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling

CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9
Spring this year has got me feeling like a horse that never left the post
Spring is here, there's no mis-taking, robins building nests from coast to coast

F#m7b5 Fm7 Em7 Am7 D7 D7b5 Dm7 G7sus G7 CMA7 G7+
I lie in my room, staring up at the ceiling, spring can really hang you up the most
My heart tries to sing, so they won't hear it breaking, spring can really hang you up the most

CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9
Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers, and to them I'd like to drink a toast
College boys are writing sonnets, in the tender passion they're en-grossed

F#m7b5 Fm7 Em7 Am7 D7 D7b5 Dm7 G7sus G7 CMA7 C6
I walk in the park, just to kill lonely hours, spring can really hang you up the most
But I'm on the shelf, with last year's Easter bonnets, spring can really hang you up the most

Gm7 CMA7 Gm7 CMA7 Gm7 CMA7 Gm7 CMA7
All after-noon, those birds twitter-twit, I know the tune: "This is love, this is it!"
Love came my way, I hoped it would last, we had our day, now it's all in the past

Cm7 FMA7 Cm7 FMA7 F#m7 EMA7 Am7 D7
Heard it be-fore and I know the score, and I've de-cided that spring is a bore!
Spring came a-long, a season of song, full of sweet promise, but something went wrong

GMA7 FMA7 CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9
Love seemed sure a-round the New Year, now it's April, love is just a ghost
Doctor's once pre-scribed a tonic: sulphur and mo-lasses was the dose

F#m7b5 Fm7
Spring ar-rived on time, only
Didn't help a bit, my con-

Em7 Am7 D7 D7b5 Dm7 G7 Em7b5 A7b9
1. what be-came of you, dear? Spring can really hang you up the most

Dm7 G7 CMA7 BbMA7 CMA7 G7+
Spring can really hang you up the most. (Second verse)

Ebm7 Ab7 Dm7 G7 Em7b5 A7b9
2. -dition must be chronic, spring can really hang you up the most

Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 CM7 Bm7b5 Bb7 Am7 D13
All a-lone, the party's over, old man winter was a gracious host

Dm9 Dm7b5 Em B+ Em7 A7b9 Dm7 DbMA7 CM9
But when you keep praying for snow to hide the clo - ver, spring can really hang you up the most