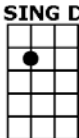


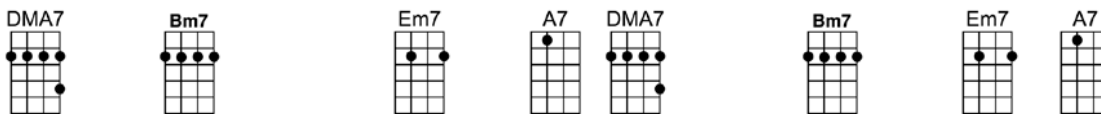
SING D



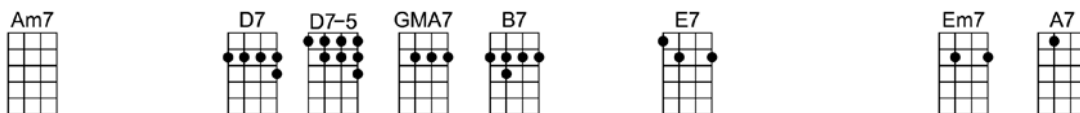
THESE FOOLISH THINGS

4/4 1...2...1234

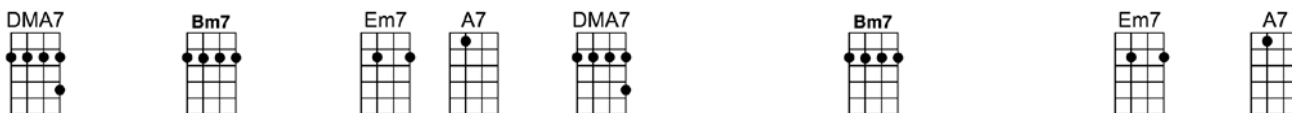
Intro: 1st line



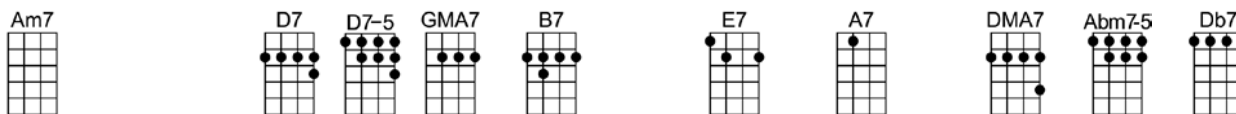
A cigar-ette that bears a lipstick's traces, an airline ticket to ro-mantic places



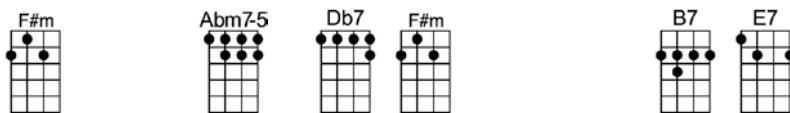
And still my heart has wings, these foolish things remind me of you



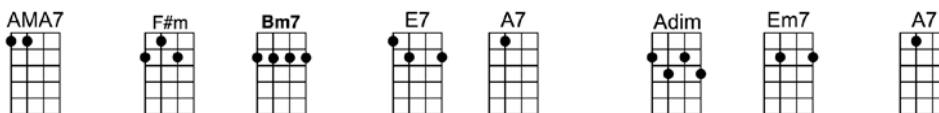
A tinkling piano in the next a-partment, Those stumblin' words that told you what my heart meant



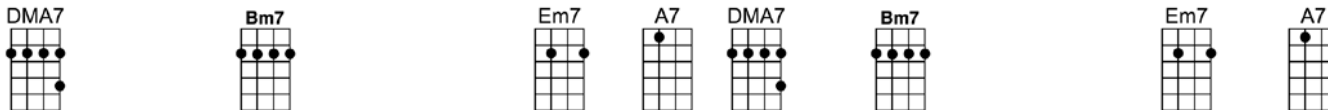
A fairground's paint - ed swings, these foolish things re-mind me of you



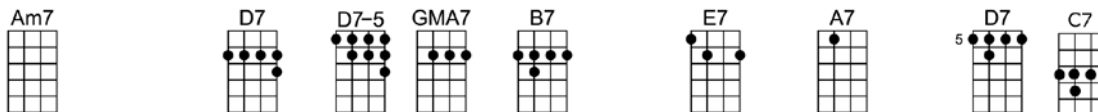
You came, you saw, you conquered me.



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



The winds of March that make my heart a dancer A tele-phon that rings but who's to answer?



Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these foolish things re-mind me of you



These foolish things... re-mind me... of you

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 1st line

DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7 DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7
A cigar-ette that bears a lipstick's traces, an airline ticket to ro-mantic places

Am7 D7 D7b5 GMA7 B7 E7 Em7 A7
And still my heart has wings, these foolish things remind me of you

DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7 DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7
A tinkling piano in the next a-partment, Those stumblin' words that told you what my heart meant

Am7 D7 D7b5 GMA7 B7 E7 A7 DMA7 Abm7b5 Db7
A fairground's paint - ed swings, these foolish things re-mind me of you

F#m Abm7b5 Db7 F#m B7 E7
You came, you saw, you conquered me.

AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7 A7 Adim Em7 A7
When you did that to me I knew some-how this had to be

DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7 DMA7 Bm7 Em7 A7
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer A tele-phone that rings but who's to answer?

Am7 D7 D7b5 GMA7 B7 E7 A7 D7 C7
Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these foolish things re-mind me of you

B7 E7 A7 D6 C6 Db6 D6 DMA7
These foolish things... re-mind me... of you