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 afternoon, 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 before and I know the score, and I've decided that spring is a bore!
Spring came along, a season of song, full of sweet promise, but something went wrong

Love seemed sure around the New Year, now it's April, love is just a ghost
Doctor's once prescribed a tonic: sulphur and molasses was the dose

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

1. what became 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 alone, 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 afternoon, 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 before 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