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

Now a spring romance 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 mistaking, 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 engrossed

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 before and I know the score, and I've decided 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 prescribed a tonic: sulphur and molasses 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 away each spring

Bbm7    Eb7b9    AbMA7    F#m7    B7sus    EMA7    Dm7    G7    Am7
Now a spring romance 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 mistaking, 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 engrossed

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 decided 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 prescribed a tonic: sulphur and molasses was the dose

F#m7b5    Fm7
Spring arrived 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