

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

Holt Marvell

Jack Strachey & Harry Link

A *Med. Ballad*

Gmaj⁷ **Em⁷** **Am⁹** **D⁷** **Gmaj⁷** **Em⁷**

A cig - a - rette that bears a lip - stick's tra - ces, An air - line tick - et to ro -

A⁹ **D⁷** **G⁹_{sus}** **G⁹** **(C#⁹(#11))** **Cmaj⁷** **B⁷(#5)** **E⁷(#5)**

man - tic pla - ces, And still my heart has wings, — These fool - ish

A⁹ **Am⁷** **D⁷** **Gmaj⁷** **Em⁷** **Am⁹** **D⁷**

things re - mind me of you. A tink - ling pia - no in the next a - part - ment

Gmaj⁷ **Em⁷** **A⁹** **D⁷** **G⁹_{sus}** **G⁹** **(C#⁹(#11))**

Those stumb - ling words that told you what my heart meant, A fair - ground's paint - ed swings, —

Cmaj⁷ **B⁷(#5)** **E⁷(#5)** **A⁹** **D⁷** **G⁶** **C#m⁷(b5)** **F#⁷**

— These fool - ish things re - mind me of you.

B **Bm** **G#m⁷(b5)** **C#m⁷(b5)** **F#⁷** **Bm** **Bm(maj⁷)** **Bm⁷** **E⁹** **A¹³**

You came, you saw, you con - quered me;

Dmaj⁷ **Bm⁷** **Em⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G#^{dim}** **Am⁷** **D⁷**

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

C **Gmaj⁷** **Em⁷** **Am⁹** **D⁷** **Gmaj⁷** **Em⁷**

The winds of March that make my heart a danc - er, A tel - e - phone that rings but

A⁹ **D⁷** **G⁹_{sus}** **G⁹** **(C#⁹(#11))** **Cmaj⁷** **B⁷(#5)** **E⁷(#5)**

who's to an - swer? Oh, how the ghost of you clings. These fool - ish

A⁹ **D⁷** **G⁶** **(Am⁷ D⁷)**

things re - mind me of you.