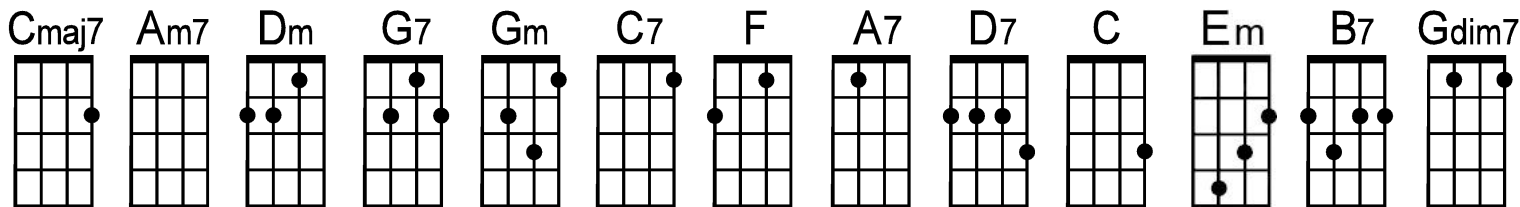


# These Foolish Things (Key of C)

by Jack Strachey and Eric Maschwitz (1935)



**Intro:** Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7\ --- |

(sing c d e d)

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

A ci-gar-ette that bears a lip—stick's traces—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

An airline ticket to ro—man—tic places—

Gm . C7 . | F .

And still my heart has wings—

A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |

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

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

A tinkling pi-ano in the next—— a-partment

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant—

Gm . C7 . | F .

A fairground's painted—— swings—

A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . B7 . |

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

**Bridge 1:** Em . . . | B7 . . . |

You came—— you saw——

Em . . . | A7 . . . |

You con-quired me——

G . . . | Am7 . D7 .

When you did that to me——

| G7 . Gdim7 . | Dm . G7 . |

I knew some-how—— this had to be——

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

The winds of March that made my heart a dancer——

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |

A tele—phone that rings and who's to answer——?

Gm . C7 . | F .

Oh, how the ghost of you clings—

A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |

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

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
First daf-fo-dils and long, ex—cit—ed cables—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
And candle-lights on little cor—ner tables—

Gm . C7 . | F .  
And still my heart has wings—

A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |  
These foolish things— re-mind me of you—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
The park at evening when the bell— has sounded—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
The Ile-de-France with all the gulls— a-round it—

Gm . C7 . | F .  
The beauty that is Spring—

A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . B7 . |  
These foolish things— re-mind me— of you—

**Bridge 2:** Em . . . | B7 . . . |  
How strange— how sweet—

Em . . . | A7 . . . |  
to find you still—

G . . . | Am7 . D7  
These things are dear to me—

. | G7 . Gdim7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
They seem to bring you near to me—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
The sigh of midnight trains in emp—ty stations—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
Silk stockings thrown a-side, dance in—vi—tations—

Gm . C7 . | F .  
Oh, how the ghost of you clings—

A7 . | D7 . G7 . | Em . . . | A7 .  
These foolish things— re-mind me of you—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Cmaj7\  
These foolish things— re-mind me— of you—