

## These Foolish Things

Tony Bennett

A cigarette that bares a lipstick's traces  
An airline ticket to romantic places  
Still my heart has wings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
A tinkling piano in the next apartment  
Those stumblin' words  
That told you what my heart meant  
A fair ground's painted swings  
These foolish things remind me of you

You came, you saw, you conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this really had to be  
The winds of march that make my heart a dancer  
A telephone that rings but who's to answer  
Oh, how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things remind me of you

The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses  
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes  
The song that Crosby sings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you

How strange  
How sweet  
To find you still  
These things are dear to me; they seem to bring you so near to  
me

The scent of smould'ring leaves the wail of steamers  
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers  
Oh how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you