

# These Foolish Things

James Brown

A cigarette that  
Bears a lipstick's traces  
An airline ticket  
To romantic places

And still my heart has wings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you

A tinkling piano in  
The next apartment  
Those stumbling words that  
Told you what my heart meant

A fairground's painted swing  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you

You came, you saw  
You conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this had to be

The winds of March  
That makes my heart a dancer  
A telephone rings  
No doggone one to answer

The ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you  
I'm hurt, I'm hurt

You came, you saw  
You conquered me, baby  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this had to be

The winds of March that  
Makes my heart a dancer  
A telephone rings  
No doggone one to answer

Oh, how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you

(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)  
Baby, sing it  
(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)

Tell me, show and tell  
(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)  
Show and tell, baby

(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)

Hey, hey, hey  
(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)  
My baby  
(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)

I miss your lips  
(These foolish things  
Remind of me of you)  
Foxy, foxy...