

These Foolish Things

Mel Tormé

[Verse 1]

A cigarette bears a lipstick's traces
An airline ticket to romantic places
A fairgrounds' painted swings
These foolish things remind me of you

A tinkling piano in the next apartment
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you

[Bridge]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

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

[Outro]

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-hoo-hoo

Thank you very much, thank you