

## These Foolish Things

Ronnie Milsap

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 swings  
These foolish things remind me of you.

You came, you saw and you conquered me  
When you did that to me I knew somehow this had to be  
The winds of March that made 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  
Oh, how strange, how sweet to find you still  
These things are dear to me.

They seem to bring you near to me  
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations  
Silk stockings thrown aside dance invitations  
Oh how the ghost of you clings.

These foolish things remind me of you.  
These foolish things remind me of you...