

These Foolish Things (Remind Me Of You)

Sammy Davis, Jr.

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 fair ground's painted swings
These foolish things remind me of you

You came you saw you conquer'd me
When you did that to me
I knew somehow this had to be
The winds of March that make my heart such 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

How strange how sweet to find you still
These things are dear to me
They seem to bring you near to me
The smile of Dandridge and the scent of roses
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes
The songs that Sinatra sings
These foolish things remind me of you