

## These Foolish Things (Remind Me of You)

Tony Bennett

Oh, will you never let me be  
Oh, will you never set me free  
The ties that bound us are still around us  
There's no escape that I can see  
And still those little things remain  
That bring me happiness or pain...

A cigarette that bears a lipsticks 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  
You conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I somehow knew that this 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

Gardenia perfume lingering on a pillow  
Wild strawberries only seven francs a kilo  
And still my heart has wings  
These foolish things remind me of you

I know that this  
Was bound to be  
These things have haunted me  
For you've entirely enchanted me

The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations  
Silk stockings thrown aside and sin-vitations  
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  
That seem to bring you so near to me

The scent of smoking 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

Just you