These Foolish Things (Remind Me Of You)

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Intro - G7/C 5/2/Am7/D7/

First daffodils and long excited cadence, and candlelights on little/corner tables / And still my heart has/wings, these foolish/things remind me of/you /

The park at evening when the bell has sounded /

The Ile de France with all the gulls around it /

The beauty that is spring, these foolish things remind me of you /

Bm $F_{7}^{\#}$ Bm Bm_{7} How strange,/how sweet,/to find you/still / D_{7} These things are/dear to me, they/seem to bring you/near to me /

The scent of smoldering leaves, the wail of steamers /

Two lovers on the street that walk like dreamers /

Oh how the ghost of you/clings, these foolish/things remind me of/you / (Break - verse)

Gardenia perfume lingering/on the pillow,/wild strawberries only seven/francs a kilo / G7
And still my heart has/wings, 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 /

Bm F[#]7 Bm Bm7
You came,/you saw,/you conquered/me /
D A7 D
When you did/that to me, I/knew somehow it/had to be /

The winds of March that make my/heart a dancer /

G Em

A telephone that rings but/who's to answer /

G7

Oh how the ghost of you/clings, these foolish/things remind me of/you /