

Betty Carter - Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

Tom: A

A Gbm D E7 Dm
 Once I was a sentimental thing
 A Gbm D E7 A7M
 Threw my heart away each spring
 Fdim AM7 Cdim Bm7 A7M
 Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance
 D Bm7 A7M Dbm7 Gbm7
 Promised my first dance to winter
 D Bm7 E7 A B7 D Dm Fdim E7
 All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling
 D D E7 Bbm E7 Fdim A7M
 Spring this year has got me feeling
 A7M D Bm7 A7M Dbm7
 Like a horse that never left the post
 D7M D Dm7 Dm
 I lie in my room, staring up at the ceiling
 D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M
 Spring can really hang you up the most
 A Bm7 Dbm7 D
 Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers
 A7M D Bm7 A7M Dbm7
 And to them I'd like to drink a toast
 D7M D A Dbm7 B7
 But I walk in the park just to kill the lonely hours
 D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M
 Spring can really hang you up the most
 Gdim A Gdim G A
 All afternoon the birds twitter-twit
 Gdim A Gdim G
 I know the tune "This Is Love, This Is It"
 A Am7 G A Am7 G A
 Heard it before, and don't I know the score
 E Dbm7 A B7

And I've decided that spring is a bore
 E A A7M D
 Love seems sure around the new year;
 A7M Dbm7 D Bm7 A7M Dbm7
 Now it's April, love is just a ghost
 Db7 D7M D Dm A Dbm7 B7
 Spring arrived on time, only what became of you, dear
 D Bm7 E Bm7 Dbm7 Gb7
 Spring can really hang you up the most
 D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M
 Spring can really hang you up the most
 Gdim A Gdim G A
 Love came my way, I thought it would last
 Gdim A Gdim G A
 We had our day, now it's all in the past
 Am7 G A Am7 G A
 Spring came along, a season of song
 E Dbm7 A B7
 Full of sweet promise, but something went wrong
 E A A7M D
 Doctors once prescribed a tonic
 A7M Dbm7 D Bm7 A7M Dbm7
 Sulfur and molasses was the dose
 Db7 D7M D Dm D B7
 Didn't help one bit my condition must be chronic
 D Bm7 E Bm7 Dbm7 Gb7
 Spring can really hang you up the most
 D A7M D A7M
 All alone, the party is over
 D Dm A7M Dbm7 B7
 Old man winter was a gracious host
 Cdim D7M Dm A Db7 Gb7
 But when you keep praying for snow to hide the clover
 D D E7 Bbm E7 Fdim A7M
 Spring can really hang you up the most

Acordes

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