

# 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

