

## **Billie Holiday - These Foolish Things**

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Tom: D
                                                      me of you
  Intro: D Bm7 Em A7 D Bm7 Em A7
                                                      Interlude: ( Bm7 Em A7 D Bm7 Em A7 D D7/13- )
                                                                      ( G B7 E7 A7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em A )
                                                                      ( D Bm7 Em A7 D D7/13- G B7 E7 A7 D Db7 )
A cigarette that bears a lipstick's
           D
                                                                          Bm7
                      Bm7
Traces, an airline ticket to romantic places
                                                      The scent of smouldering leaves the wail of steamers
                                                                                                        Α7
         D7/13-
                       G
                                                                          Bm7
And still my heart has wings
                                                      Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers
           E7
                                                          D7/13- G7M
These foolish things, remind me of you
                                                      Oh how the ghost of you clings
                                                                     A7 D
                   Em A7
      Bm7
                                                                                    Cdim Fm7 A7
                                                                F7
                                                      These foolish things remind me of you
A tinkling piano in the next apartment
D Bm7 E A7
Those stumblin' words that told you what my heart meant
                                                      Gbm7 Bm Db Gbm
                                                      How strange,
                                                                   how sweet, to find you still
          D7/13- G
                                                                    Bm7 E
                                                          Gbm7
A fairground's painted swings
                                                      These things are dear to me
      E7 A7
                                        Db7
                                                         A7
                                                                Cdim Em7
These foolish things, remind me of you
                                                      They seem to bring so you near to me
                                                           Bm7
                                                                      Em A7
                                                      The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations
            Db Gbm
Gbm7
You came, you saw, you conquered me
                                                                      Bm7
                               Cdim
A Gbm7
         Bm7
                E A7
                                       Em7 A7
                                                      Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations
When you did that to me I knew somehow this had to be
                                                             D7/13-
                                                                         G7M
                                                      Oh, how the ghost of you clings
       Bm7
                       Em A7
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer
                                                                F7
                                                                      A7
                                                      B7
            Bm7 E A7
                                                      These foolish things, remind me of you
A telephone that rings but who's to answer
                                                      D Cdim Em7 A7 D Cdim Em7 A7 D
                                                                                                  Cdim
                  G7M
    Cdim Em7 A7
                                                      Remind me of you,
                                                                        remind me of you,
                                                                                                remind me of
Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these foolish things, remind
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## **Acordes**

