

Frank Sinatra - My Foolish Heart

Tom: Bb Bb Cdim The night is like a lovely tune, beware my foolish heart.

How white, the ever constant moon, take care my foolish heart. $\operatorname{\mathsf{Cm}}$

Bb7

There's a line between love and fascination.

That's hard to see on an evening such as this.

C7 For they both give the very same sensation.

Aaug When you're lost in the magic of a kiss.

Cdim Her lips are much too close to mine, beware my foolish heart.

Cm

G7

D7 But should our eager lips combine, then let the fire start.

Gm For this time it isn't fascination.

Or a dream that will fade and fall apart.

Bb Its love, this time its love my foolish heart.

Acordes

