

# These Foolish Things

Etta James

A cigarette that bares a lipstick's traces  
An airline ticket to romantic places  
And still my heart has wings  
These foolish things remind me of you.  
A tinkling piano in the next apartment  
Those stumblin' words That told you what my heart meant  
A fairground's painted swings  
These foolish things  
remind me of you.  
You came,  
You saw,  
You conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this had to be  
The winds of March That made my heart a dancer  
A telephone that rings But who's to answer  
Oh, how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you  
First daffodils  
And long excited cables

And candle lights

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 Isle de France

With all the gulls around it  
The beauty that is spring  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you  
How strange,  
How sweet,  
To find you still,  
These things are dear to me  
They seem to bring you near to me  
The sigh of midnight trains  
At empty stations  
Silk stockings thrown aside  
Dance invitations  
Oh how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you  
Gardenia perfume  
Lingering on a pillow  
Wild strawberries  
Only seven francs a kilo  
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  
How strange  
How sweet  
To find you still  
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  
Who walk like dreamers  
Oh how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things  
Remind me of you.