

This Is/a Fine Romance

Louis Armstrong

A fine romance with no kisses,

F#mi7 Bmi7 G G/F# A7/6 A7
A fine romance, my friend, this is;

We should be like a couple of hot to - ma - toes

But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed po-tah-toes.

A fine romance, you won't nestle;

F#mi7 Bmi7 G G/F# A7/6 A7
A fine romance, you won't wres - tle.

You're just as hard to land as the Ile de France!

I haven't got a chance -- this is a fine romance.

A fine romance, my good woman

F#mi7 Bmi7 G G/F# A7/6 A7
My strong, aged-in-the-wood wo - man

You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic O - cean

At least they flap their fins to express e - mo - tion

A fine romance, with no clinches

A fine romance with no clinches

F#mi7 Bmi7 G G/F# A7/6 A7
A fine romance with no hitch - es
A fine romance with no hitch - es

You never give the orchids I send a glance;

No, you like cactus plants -- this is a fine romance.