Acordesweb.com

These Foolish Things Bryan Ferry

Song: These foolish things

Artist: Bryan Ferry Lyrics: Eric Maschwitz Music: Jack Strachey

Tabbed by: DJ 4th Sept 2012

The first tab is the single version, (which is the version that appears on most compilation albums), and with two verses omitted is almost a minute shorter than the original album version.

You can find the full 12 verse album version tabbed after it.

```
C#6
       = xx0202
                 C#7
                        = xx0212
                                   Bbm7
                                          = x24232
в9
      = x32330
                 F#
                        = 320033
                                   Ebm7
                                         = 022030
C#
       = xx0232
                F#/F#
                        = 2x0033
                                   F#m/D = xx0333
       = x24432 E
                       = 133211 Bdim = xx1212
Bbm
Eb7
       = 022130
                 F#m6/Bb = x10030
                                   Α
                                        = x13331
G#7sus4 = x02030
                 G#m7 = x02213
                                  G#
                                          = x02220
                 F#maj7 = 320002
G#7
       = x02020
```

Please select a star rating for this tab, many thanks

```
[Intro]
```

C# C#6 в9

Oh, will you never let me be?

C# C#6

Oh, will you never set me free?

Eb7 G#7 C#7 F#

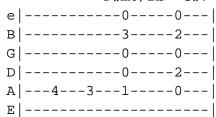
The ties that bound us, are still a - round us,

Eb7

в9 Е

There s no es - cape that I can see,

F#m6/Bb G#7



G#m7 C#7 F#maj7

And still those little things re - main,

Bbm7 Ebm7 F#m6/Bb G#7sus4 G#7 Eb7

```
[Verse 1]
                           Ebm7
 A cigar - ette that bears a lipstick s traces,
           Bbm Ebm7 G#7
  An airline ticket to ro----mantic places,
C#
        C#7
  And still my heart has wings,
         F#/F# Ebm Ebm7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 2]
           Bbm
                      Ebm7
                                G#7
 A tinkling piano in the next a - partment,
                                     G#7
C#
                       Ebm7
               Bbm
  Those stumbling words that told you... what my heart meant,
       C#7
C#
                         F#
  A fairgrounds ...painted swings,
         F#/F# Ebm G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 3]
           Ebm
                       F#
You came, you saw, you conquered me,
C#6
              Bdim
  When you did that to me,
                    G#
I, somehow, knew that this had to be!
[Verse 4]
C#
             Bbm
                            Ebm7
  The winds of March that make my... heart a dancer,
                  Ebm7
     Bbm
 A tele - phone that rings, but... who s to answer?
   C#7
C#
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
              Ebm
         F#/F#
                       Ebm7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 5]
  Gardenia perfume lingering... on a pillow,
                 Bbm
                          Ebm7 G#7
  Wild strawberries only seven... francs a kilo,
   C#7 F#
C#
  And still my heart has wings,
         F#/F# Ebm G#7 C#
```

```
[Verse 6]
                         F#
   I know... that this... was bound to be,
C#6
                  \mathtt{Bdim}
   These things have haunted me,
For you ve entirely en - chanted me!
[Verse 7]
                      Ebm7 G#7
C#
              Bbm
  The sigh of midnight trains in... empty stations,
                                 Ebm7 G#7
                Bbm
  Silk stockings thrown aside, dance... invi - tations,
      C#7
                          F#
C#
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
         F#/F# Ebm Ebm7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 8]
                            Ebm7 G#7
C#
               Bbm
 The smile of Garbo, when the scent of roses,
               Bbm Ebm7
 The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
        C#7
C#
  The song that... Crosby sings,
                     G#7
         F#/F# Ebm
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 9]
                     F#
F#
              Ebm
   How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
                 \mathtt{Bdim}
   These things are dear to me,
        G# G#7
That seem to bring you so near to me!
[Verse 10]
                                  Ebm7 G#7
                Bbm
  The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
                   Ebm7
            Bbm
  Two lovers, on the street, who... walk like dreamers,
C#
             C#7
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
          F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you, ...just you!
```

```
[Coda - Repeat, end on D ]
          Ebm7 G#7 C# Bbm Ebm7
      Bbm
                                   G#7
  (Ah-----, ah----! Ah-----, ah----!)
C# C#7
        F# F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G#
(Ah----, ah-----, ah-----)
Artist: Bryan Ferry
Song: These foolish things
Album: These foolish things
Lyrics: Eric Maschwitz
Music: Jack Strachey
Tabbed by: DJ
Original album version with all 12 verses
C#6
    = xx0202
           C#7 = xx0212
                        Bbm7 = x24232
в9
    = x32330 F#
                = 320033
                       Ebm7 = 022030
    = xx0232 F#/F# = 2x0033 F#m/D = xx0333
C#
Bbm
    = x24432 E = 133211 Bdim = xx1212
    = 022130 F#m6/Bb = x10030 A
Eb7
                           = x13331
G#7sus4 = x02030 G#m7 = x02213 G#
                           = x02220
    = x02020 F#maj7 = 320002
******************
[Intro]
            C#6
C#
  Oh, will you never let me be?
C#
           C#6
  Oh, will you never set me free?
Eb7
             G#7
                  C#7
                                F#
  The ties that bound us,
                  are still a - round us,
в9
                       Eb7
  There s no es - cape that I can see,
      F#m6/Bb G#7
B | -----
G | -----
D|----2---|
A | ---4---3---1----0---|
E | ----- |
```

G#m7 C#7 F#maj7

```
And still those little things re - main,
                           Ebm7
                                     F#m6/Bb G#7sus4 G#7
Bbm7
                    Eb7
    That bring me happiness, or pain!
[Verse 1]
            Bbm
                              Ebm7
  A cigar - ette that bears a lipstick s traces,
                          Ebm7
              Bbm
  An airline ticket to ro-----mantic places,
C#
              C#7
                         F#
  And still my heart has wings,
           F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 2]
              Bbm Ebm7
C#
                                G#7
  A tinkling piano in the next a - partment,
                  Bbm
  Those stumbling words that told you ...what my heart meant,
C#
                C#7
                             F#
  A fairgrounds ...painted swings,
           F#/F# Ebm G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 3]
   F# FF
You came, you saw, you conquered me,
F#
                                           F#m/D
C#6
               \mathtt{Bdim}
   When you did that to me,
                      G#
I, somehow, knew that this had to be!
[Verse 4]
               Bbm
                                Ebm7
  The winds of March that make my... heart a dancer,
                               Ebm7
            Bbm
  A tele - phone that rings, but... who s to answer?
C#
              C#7
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
          F#/F# Ebm
                           Ebm7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 5]
                            Ebm7 G#7
            Bbm
  Gardenia perfume lingering... on a pillow,
                    Bbm Ebm7 G#7
C#
  Wild strawberries only seven... francs a kilo,
C#
               C#7
                       F#
```

```
Ebm Ebm7 G#7
          F#/F#
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 6]
                            Ebm7 G#7
              Bbm
  The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
             Bbm
  The ÃŽle-de-France with all the... girls a - round it,
                  F#
      C#7
  The beauty that is Spring,
         F#/F# Ebm G#7 C#
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 7]
                  F#
          Ebm
                                       F#m/D
  I know... that this... was bound to be,
C#6
                   \mathtt{Bdim}
   These things have haunted me,
                      G# G#7
For you we entirely en - chanted me!
[Verse 8]
              Bbm
                              Ebm7
 The sigh of midnight trains in... empty stations,
                 Bbm
                                  Ebm7 G#7
  Silk stockings thrown aside, dance... invi - tations,
C#
              C#7
                           F#
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
         F#/F# Ebm Ebm7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 9]
               Bbm
                               Ebm7
 First daffo - dils, and long ex----cited cables,
               Bbm Ebm7 G#7
  And candle - light on little... corner tables,
C#
               C#7
  And still my heart has wings,
          F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 10]
               Bbm
                             Ebm7
  The smile of Garbo, when the scent of roses,
               Bbm Ebm7 G#7
  The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
C#
               C#7
                           F#
```

And still my heart has wings,

```
F#/F# Ebm G#7 C#
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 11]
            Ebm
                       F#
 How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
               Bdim
  These things are dear to me,
             G#
That seem to bring you so near to me!
[Verse 12]
                             Ebm7
              Bbm
 The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
           Bbm
                          Ebm7
 Two lovers, on the street, who...
                            walk like dreamers,
           C#7
C#
                      F#
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
       F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G#7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you, ...just you!
[Coda - Repeat, end on D ]
      Bbm Ebm7 G#7 C# Bbm Ebm7 G#7
  (Ah-----, ah----! Ah-----, ah----!)
C# C#7 F# F#/F# Ebm Ebm7 G# G#7
(Ah----, ah-----, ah-----)
| / / / / | / / / | / / / | / / / / :||
```

The song that... Crosby sings,