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## 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.

```
E6
      = xx0202
                E7
                       = xx0212
                                 C#m7
                                       = x24232
D9
      = x32330
                Α
                       = 320033
                                 F#m7
                                      = 022030
E
      = xx0232
                A/F#
                       = 2x0033
                                 Am/D = xx0333
                       = 133211 Ddim = xx1212
C#m
       = x24432
               G
F#7
       = 022130
                Am6/Bb = x10030
                                C
                                       = x13331
B7sus4 = x02030
                Bm7 = x02213
                                 В
                                       = x02220
                Amaj7 = 320002
в7
```

= x02020

Please select a star rating for this tab, many thanks

```
[Intro]
```

Е **E**6 Oh, will you never let me be? Е **E**6

Oh, will you never set me free?

F#7 в7 E7 The ties that bound us, are still a - round us,

D9 G F#7 There s no es - cape that I can see,

## Am6/Bb B7

```
B | -----
G | ----- |
D | ----2---|
A | ---4---3---1----0---|
E | -----|
```

Bm7 **E**7 Amaj7 And still those little things re - main,

C#m7 F#m7 F#7 Am6/Bb B7sus4 B7

```
[Verse 1]
          C#m
                          F#m7
  A cigar - ette that bears a lipstick s traces,
           C#m F#m7 B7
  An airline ticket to ro-----mantic places,
            E7
                     Α
  And still my heart has wings,
         A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 2]
           C#m
                     F#m7
  A tinkling piano in the next a - partment,
                                      в7
                      F#m7
               C#m
 Those stumbling words that told you... what my heart meant,
             E7
E
                        Α
  A fairgrounds ...painted swings,
         A/F# F#m B7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 3]
           F#m
   You came, you saw, you conquered me,
             Ddim
E6
   When you did that to me,
I, somehow, knew that this had to be!
[Verse 4]
             C#m
                             F#m7
  The winds of March that make my... heart a dancer,
                 F#m7
    C#m
E
 A tele - phone that rings, but... who s to answer?
   E7
E
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
         A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 5]
                         F#m7 B7
  Gardenia perfume lingering... on a pillow,
                C#m F#m7 B7
  Wild strawberries only seven... francs a kilo,
            E7
E
  And still my heart has wings,
         A/F# F#m B7
```

```
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
```

```
[Verse 6]
  F#m
   I know... that this... was bound to be,
E6
                 Ddim
   These things have haunted me,
For you ve entirely en - chanted me!
[Verse 7]
                    F#m7 B7
E
            C#m
  The sigh of midnight trains in... empty stations,
               C#m
                               F#m7 B7
 Silk stockings thrown aside, dance... invi - tations,
      E7 A
E
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
        A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 8]
                          F#m7 B7
             C#m
  The smile of Garbo, when the scent of roses,
                   F#m7 B7
             C#m
 The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
           E7
  The song that... Crosby sings,
         A/F# F#m B7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 9]
A F#m
   How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
               Ddim
E6
   These things are dear to me,
   C B B7
That seem to bring you so near to me!
[Verse 10]
                                F#m7
               C#m
  The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
   C#m F#m7
  Two lovers, on the street, who... walk like dreamers,
           E7
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
         A/F# F#m F#m7 B7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you, ...just you!
```

```
[Coda - Repeat, end on D ]
          F#m7 B7
                  E C#m
     C#m
                           F#m7
  (Ah----, ah----! Ah-----, ah----!)
E7 A A/F# F#m F#m7 B B7
        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
E6
    = xx0202
           E7
              = xx0212
                      C#m7 = x24232
D9
    = x32330 A
               = 320033 F#m7 = 022030
    = xx0232 A/F# = 2x0033 Am/D = xx0333
    = x24432 G = 133211 Ddim = xx1212
    = 022130 Am6/Bb = x10030 C
                         = x13331
B7sus4 = x02030 Bm7 = x02213 B
                          = x02220
   = x02020 Amaj7 = 320002
******************
[Intro]
Е
           E6
  Oh, will you never let me be?
Е
           E6
  Oh, will you never set me free?
F#7
             в7
                 E7
  The ties that bound us, are still a - round us,
D9
             G
                      F#7
  There s no es - cape that I can see,
      Am6/Bb B7
e | ----- |
B | -----
G | -----
D | ----2---|
A | ---4---3---1
E | ----- |
```

Bm7 E7 Amaj7

```
And still those little things re - main,
                         F#m7
                                   Am6/Bb B7sus4 B7
C#m7
                   F#7
    That bring me happiness, or pain!
[Verse 1]
           C#m
                            F#m7
  A cigar - ette that bears a lipstick s traces,
            C#m F#m7 B7
  An airline ticket to ro----mantic places,
E
             E7 A
  And still my heart has wings,
           A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 2]
                F#m7
            C#m
  A tinkling piano in the next a - partment,
                C#m
  Those stumbling words that told you ...what my heart meant,
E
              E7
  A fairgrounds ...painted swings,
           A/F# F#m B7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 3]
            F#m A
                                       Am/D
   You came, you saw, you conquered me,
E6
             Ddim
   When you did that to me,
I, somehow, knew that this had to be!
[Verse 4]
                              F#m7
             C#m
  The winds of March that make my... heart a dancer,
           C#m F#m7
  A tele - phone that rings, but... who s to answer?
            E7
E
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
              F#m
                        F#m7
          A/F#
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 5]
                          F#m7 B7
  Gardenia perfume lingering... on a pillow,
                  C#m F#m7 B7
  Wild strawberries only seven... francs a kilo,
Е
             E7
                       Α
```

```
F#m F#m7 B7
          A/F#
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 6]
                          F#m7 B7
             C#m
  The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
                            F#m7
             C#m
  The ÃŽle-de-France with all the... girls a - round it,
          E7 A
  The beauty that is Spring,
         A/F# F#m B7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 7]
         F#m A
                              Am/D
   I know... that this... was bound to be,
                  Ddim
E6
   These things have haunted me,
                     в в7
For you ve entirely en - chanted me!
[Verse 8]
             C#m
                             F#m7
  The sigh of midnight trains in... empty stations,
                C#m
                                 F#m7 B7
  Silk stockings thrown aside, dance... invi - tations,
             E7
  Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
         A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 9]
              C#m
                              F#m7
  First daffo - dils, and long ex----cited cables,
              C#m F#m7 B7
  And candle - light on little... corner tables,
              E7
E
  And still my heart has wings,
          A/F# F#m
                        F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 10]
              C#m
                            F#m7
  The smile of Garbo, when the scent of roses,
                    F#m7 B7
              C#m
  The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
Е
              E7
```

And still my heart has wings,

```
The song that... Crosby sings,
        A/F# F#m B7 E
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you!
[Verse 11]
          F#m A Am/D
 How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
  These things are dear to me,
            В В7
That seem to bring you so near to me!
[Verse 12]
             C#m
                           F#m7
 The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
         C#m
                        F#m7 B7
 Two lovers, on the street, who... walk like dreamers,
          E7
E
                    Α
 Oh, how the ghost of you clings,
                        в7
       A/F# F#m F#m7
These fool - ish things re - mind me of you, ...just you!
[Coda - Repeat, end on D ]
  E C#m F#m7 B7 E C#m F#m7 (Ah-----, ah----!)
E E7 A A/F# F#m F#m7 B B7
(Ah-----, ah------, ah-----!)
```