Aaron Neville, These Foolish Things (Remind Me

(holt marvell, jack strachey, harry link)

A cigarette that bears a lipsticks 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 stumbling words that told you what my heart meant A fairground painted swing 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 make my heart a dancer A telephone that rings, but who's to answer How the ghost of you clings 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 in empty stations,
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things remind me of you