

These Foolish Things

[Cassandra Wilson](#)

A cigarette that bares a lipstick's traces

An airline ticket to romantic places

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 fair ground 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>