

# Betty Carter - Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

Tom: A

A Gbm D E7 Dm  
Once I was a sentimental thing  
A Gbm D E7 A7M  
Threw my heart away each spring  
Fdim AM7 Cdim Bm7 A7M  
Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance  
D Bm7 A7M Dbm7 Gbm7  
Promised my first dance to winter  
D Bm7 E7 A B7 D Dm Fdim E7  
All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling  
D D E7 Bbm E7 Fdim A7M  
Spring this year has got me feeling  
A7M D Bm7 A7M Dbm7  
Like a horse that never left the post  
D7M D Dm7 Dm  
I lie in my room, staring up at the ceiling  
D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M  
Spring can really hang you up the most  
A Bm7 Dbm7 D  
Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers  
A7M D Bm7 A7M Dbm7  
And to them I'd like to drink a toast  
D7M D A Dbm7 B7  
But I walk in the park just to kill the lonely hours  
D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M  
Spring can really hang you up the most  
Gdim A Gdim G A  
All afternoon the birds twitter-twitt  
Gdim A Gdim G  
I know the tune "This Is Love, This Is It"  
A Am7 G A Am7 G A  
Heard it before, and don't I know the score  
E Dbm7 A B7

And I've decided that spring is a bore  
E A A7M D  
Love seems sure around the new year;  
A7M Dbm7 D Bm7 A7M Dbm7  
Now it's April, love is just a ghost  
Db7 D7M D Dm A Dbm7 B7  
Spring arrived on time, only what became of you, dear  
D Bm7 E Bm7 Dbm7 Gb7  
Spring can really hang you up the most  
D Bm7 E Bm7 A7M  
Spring can really hang you up the most  
Gdim A Gdim G A  
Love came my way, I thought it would last  
Gdim A Gdim G A  
We had our day, now it's all in the past  
Am7 G A Am7 G A  
Spring came along, a season of song  
E Dbm7 A B7  
Full of sweet promise, but something went wrong  
E A A7M D  
Doctors once prescribed a tonic  
A7M Dbm7 D Bm7 A7M Dbm7  
Sulfur and molasses was the dose  
Db7 D7M D Dm D B7  
Didn't help one bit my condition must be chronic  
D Bm7 E Bm7 Dbm7 Gb7  
Spring can really hang you up the most  
D A7M D A7M  
All alone, the party is over  
D Dm A7M Dbm7 B7  
Old man winter was a gracious host  
Cdim D7M Dm A Db7 Gb7  
But when you keep praying for snow to hide the clover  
D D E7 Bbm E7 Fdim A7M  
Spring can really hang you up the most

## Acordes

