

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 A
Threw my heart away each spring
Fdim AM7 Cdim Bm A
Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance
D Bm A Dbm Gbm
Promised my first dance to winter
D Bm 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 A
Spring this year has got me feeling
A D Bm A Dbm
Like a horse that never left the post
D D Dm Dm
I lie in my room, staring up at the ceiling
D Bm E Bm A
Spring can really hang you up the most
A Bm Dbm D
Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers
A D Bm A Dbm
And to them I'd like to drink a toast
D D A Dbm B7
But I walk in the park just to kill the lonely hours
D Bm E Bm A
Spring can really hang you up the most
Gdim A Gdim G A
All afternoon the birds twitter-twit
Gdim A Gdim G
I know the tune "This Is Love, This Is It"
A Am G A Am G A
Heard it before, and don't I know the score
E Dbm A B7

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

Acordes

