

Bette Midler - Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

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Gbm D E7
Once I was a sentimental thing
   A Gbm D E7
Threw my heart away each spring
Fdim AM7 Cdim Bm
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 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-twitt
Heard it before, and don't I know the score
   E Dbm A B7
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And I've decided that spring is a bore
           A A
Love seems sure around the new year;
A Dbm D Bm A Dbm
Now it's April, love is just a ghost
   Db7 D D Dm A
Spring arrived on time, only what became of you, dear
D Bm E Bm Dbm Gb7
Spring can really hang you up the most
      Bm E Bm A
Spring can really hang you up the most
Gdim A Gdim G
Love came my way, I thought it would last
     Gdim A
                       Gdim <mark>G</mark>
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
Full of sweet promise, but something went wrong
    A A
                 D
Doctors once prescribed a tonic
   A Dbm D Bm A Dbm
Sulfur and molasses was the dose
Db7 D Dm D
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
All alone, the party is over
   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
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Acordes

