

My Foolish Heart-Torme Mel.txt

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A F#m
The night is like a lovely tune --

D9 E7
Beware my foolish heart!

AM7 F#m
How white the ever distant moon --

D9 E7
Take care, my foolish heart!

A AM7 A7
There's a line between love and fascination,

D DM7 D6 Fdim
That's so hard to see on evenings such as this;

F#m F#m+7 F#m7
For they both give the very same sensation.

D9 Bm7-5 E7
When you are lost in the magic of a kiss.

A F#m
Her lips are much too close to mine --

D9 E7
Beware my foolish heart!

AM7 F#m
But should our eager lips combine,

D9 A7/6
Then let the fire start.

E7 F#m F#m+7 F#m7 Dm6
For this time it isn't fascination,

A AM7 F#7
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart.

D B7 D9 Bm7-5 A AM7/6
It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart!