

## Spring Can Really Hang You Up the

## Most

Lyric: Fran Landesman

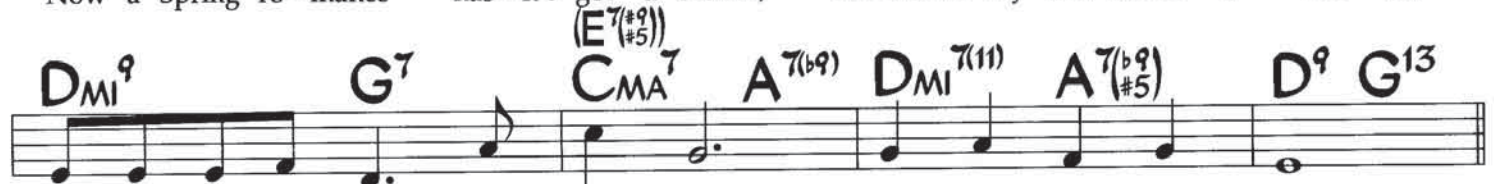
Music: Tommy Wolf

Med. Ballad  
(Ad lib.) (Verse)

Once I was a sen - ti - men - tal thing, Threw my heart a - way each Spring,



Now a Spring ro - mance has - n't got a chance, Pro - mised my first dance to Win - ter;



All I've got to show's a splin - ter for my lit - tle fling.

(In tempo)

Spring this year — has got me feel - ing like a horse that nev - er left the post; I  
Spring is here, — there's no mis - tak - ing rob - ins build - ing nests from coast to coast; Mylie in my room — star - ing up at the ceil - ing, Spring can real - ly hang you up the most.  
heart tries to sing — so they won't hear it break - ing, Spring can real - ly hang you up the most.Morn - ing's kiss — wakes trees and flow - ers, And to them I'd like to drink a toast; I  
Col - lege boys — are writ - ing son - nets, In the "ten - der pas - sion" they're en - grossed; Butwalk in the park — just to kill lone - ly hours, — Spring can real - ly hang you up the most.  
I'm on the shelf — with last years Eas - ter bon - nets, Spring can real - ly hang you up the most.All aft - er - noon those birds — twit - ter twit,  
Love came my way, I hoped — it would last,