

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS (C. Porter) "Jubilee '35"

It was just one of those things, Just one
of those cra-zy flings. One of those bells that now and then
rings, Just one of those things. It was just one
of those nights, Just one of those fab-u-lous
flights, A trip to the moon on gos-sa-mer wings. Just one of those
things. If we'd thought a bit of the end of it When we start-ed paint-
ing the town, We'd have been a-ware That our love af-fair Was too
hot not to cool down. So good-bye, dear, and A-men,
Here's hop-ing we meet now and then, It was great fun, But it was
just one of those things.