

Lena Horne

"Act I: Just One Of Those Things"

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I'm sorry to say I didn't know her name
The fact the last 6 hours are a haze
Piecing together the fragments of a frame
Why my motor skills are out of face
I feel like I've woken in a mace
Though we've never met before, baby, I am sure
It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells that now and then rings
One of those things
It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
It was one of those things
If we'd thought a bit about the end of it
As we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot not to cool down
So goodbye and amen
Here's hoping we'll meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things
One of those things
If we'd thought a bit about the end of it
As we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot not to cool down
So goodbye, goodbye and amen
Here's hoping we'll meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things

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