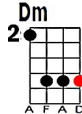


JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS

Bright *  Words and Music by Cole Porter

It was Just One Of Those Things,

Just one of those cra - zy flings. One of those

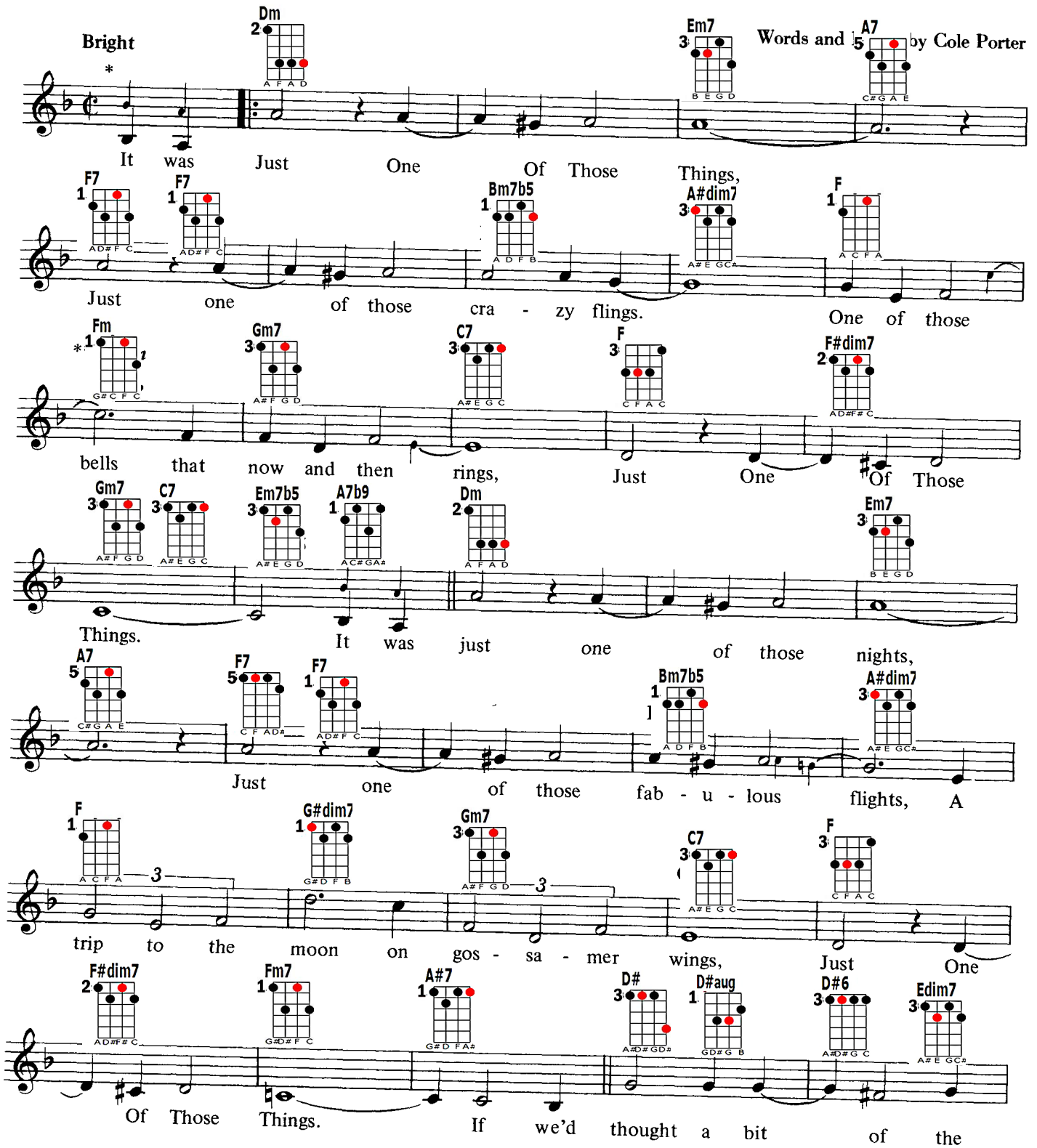
bells that now and then rings, Just One Of Those

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



* Usually in this rhythm, and similarly throughout:

** Chord clashes with melody, but is often used.



It was

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. It was

Things.

Note: Melody varies on each repeat.