

My One And Only Highland Fling

Mel Tormé

Though we're called a people of serious mind,
'Tis often we dance and 'tis often we sing,
And bein' as human as all humankind,
We aren't superior to havin' a fling.
I'm taking the fling of a lifetime,
The fling of a husband and wifetime,

When I went romancin',
I gied no thought to any weddin' ring,
Ev'ry bonny lassie was my highland fling.
No chance was I chancin',
I'm not the mon you dangle on a string,
I was canny, waitin' for the real, real thing.
Though I danced each girl
In the twist and twirl
Na' one would do,
An' I went my way
Till the fatal day
In the fling I was flung with you.
Oh, now my heart is prancin',
Gay as a lord and happy as a king,
The years I'll weather
In the hame or on the heather,
With my one and only highland fling.

Gave
Man
Not
Home

When I went a-dancin',
No special lad I was encouraging,
Ev'ry likely laddie was my highland fling.
No glance I was glancin',
Well, nothin' really worth the mentioning,
Hopin', watchin', waitin' for the real, real thing.
Though they spoke me soft
In the moonlight oft,
Na' one would do.
Till it came to pass,
To this lucky lass,
In the fling I was flung with you.
Oh, now my heart is prancin',
Nothin' about you I'd be altering.
The years I'll weather
In the home or on the heather,
With my one and only highland fling.

Na'
Home