

Nana Mouskouri, The One That Got Away

he one that got away
Is the boy I adore
No matter what they say
I'll be his ever more
Each day brings some new face
Each one so like another
But no arms can replace
The arms of my true lover

The one, the one that got away
Was my first love and last
Although my lips may stray
My heartbeat's in the past
For no lips can repeal
The thrill his kisses brought me
Those memories bitter sweet
Of happiness it taught me

The one, the one that got away
The one man in my life
The man I hoped would say
Come to me, be my life
But darling come what may
I'll just keep on pretending
That one bright sunny day
I'll hear my lover say
I have come, I'm the one
That couldn't get, get away