

Ella Fitzgerald

"My Old Flame"

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My old flame, I can't even think of his name but it's
funny now and then
How my thoughts go flashing back again to my old
flame
My old flame, my new lovers all seem so tame
For I haven't met a gent so magnificent or elegant as
my old flame

I've met so many who had fascinating ways
A fascinating gaze in their eyes, some who took me up
to the skies
But their attempts at love were only imitations of my
old flame
I can't even think of his name but I'll never be the same
Until I discover what became of my old flame

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