

My Old Flame

Matt Monro

The music seem to be so reminiscent
I knew, I heard it somewhere before
I racked my recollections as I listened
When suddenly, I remembered once more

My old flame,
I can't even think of her 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 gal 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 her name
But I'll never be the same
Until I discover what became
Of my old flame...