

## My Old Flame

Tony Bennett

The music seemed to be so reminiscent  
I knew I heard it somewhere before  
I wracked 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 old flame  
My new lovers all seem so tame  
For I haven't met a gal  
So magnificent, my only pal  
As my old flame

I've met so many who  
have 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