

## There's a Flaw in My Flue

Frank Sinatra

I used to sit by my fireplace  
And dream about you.  
But now that won't do.  
There's a flaw in my flue

Your lovely face in my firplace  
Was all that I saw  
But now it won't draw  
My flue has a flaw

From every beautiful ember a memory arose  
Now I try to remember and smoke gets in my nose  
It's not as sweet as the unit-heat  
To dream about you  
So darling, adieu  
There's a flaw in my flue.