

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