

My Old Flame

[Dinah Washington](#)

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 flameMy old flame
My new lovers all seem so tame
For I haven't met a gent
So magnificent or elegant
As my old flameI'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 flameMy 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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