

My Old Flame

[Billie Holiday](#)

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 men
With fascinating ways
A fascinating gaze in their eyes
Some who sent me up to the skies
But their attempts at love
Were only imitations ofMy 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 flameI've met so many men
With fascinating ways
A fascinating gaze in their eyes
Some who sent me up to the skies
But their attempts at love
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I can't even think of his name
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