

# My Old Flame

Words & Music by Arthur Johnston, Sam Coslow

G Bm<sup>7(b5)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

My Old Flame, I can't e - ven think of his name but it's

G C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7(b5)</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

5 fun - ny now and then, how my thoughts go flash - ing back a - gain, to My Old Flame.

G Bm<sup>7(b5)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

9 My Old Flame, my new lo - vers all seem so tame. For I

G C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/E F<sup>7</sup>

13 have - n't met a gent so mag - nif - i - cent or el - e - gant as my old Flame.

B $\flat$  Am<sup>7(b5)</sup> D<sup>7(b9)</sup> Gaug<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus C<sup>7</sup>

17 I've met so man - y who had fas - cinatin' ways, a fas - cinatin' gaze in their eyes;

F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Daug<sup>7</sup>

21 some who took me up to the skies. But their attemp - ts at love were on - ly im - i - ta - tions of

G Bm<sup>7(b5)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

25 My Old Flame, I can't e - ven think of his name. But I'll

G C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7(b9)</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G

29 nev - er be the same un - til I dis - co - ver what be - came of My Old Flame. Flame.