

# Ricky Nelson, My Old Flame

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 new lovers all seem so tame  
'Cause I haven't met a girl  
So magnificent or elegant  
As my old flame

I've met so many who had fascinating ways  
A fascinating gaze in their eyes  
Some who took me up to the sky's  
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

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