

That Old Flame (feat. Martina McBride)

[Don Henley](#)

Got a message in my mailbox
from an old friend I hardly see
All it said was you were trying
to get in touch with me And I stared down at your number
And I felt passion and I felt fear
And I wondered what the hell you wanted
After all these years Cause there is danger in the embers
And you have only yourself to blame
If you get burned when you try to rekindle
That old flame
Well I know we ended badly
And I was angry for a long long time
But I've grown some and I wanted you to know that I'm doing just fine And I'm not asking for a
replay
I got no delusions, got no designs
Can I borrow just a little cup of kindness
For Auld Lang Syne Cause there is danger in the embers
And you have only yourself to blame
If you get burned when you try to rekindle
That old flame Speak to me plain
Tell me the truth
Is it really me you miss
Or just your long lost youth?
Yeah there is danger in the embers
And you know nothing, nothing stays the same
Yeah you can get burned when you try to rekindle
That old flame
Yeah you can get burned when you try to rekindle
That old flame

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