## The Flane

## Fine Young Cannibals

Intro: F Am D# Bb

F

I remember being far from home, talking on the telephone D#

You told me it s over, you made up your mind **Bb** 

I m part of the life that you re leaving behind

Am D

I m left holding the torch

C<del>I</del>m

And the heat from the flame

C

Only leaves me in pain

Am D

Don t you know how much it hurts

Gm C

You took all I had and you threw it away

A

I m left holding the flame, yes I am

D# Bb

(Holding the flame)Once again

A E

I m left holding the flame, yes I am

D# Bb

(Holding the flame)Once again

No matter what you say it hurts, you didn t have to make it worse It would have been better had you told me yourself Instead you left it to somebody else

Maybe I can understand, you we been staying with another man Day isn t long, nights can be lonely I wasn t there and you needed to hold me

I m left holding the torch
And the heat from the flame
Only leaves me in pain
Don t you know how much it hurts
You took all I had and you threw it away

I m left holding the flame, yes I am (Holding the flame)Once again

I m left holding the flame, yes I am (Holding the flame)Once again

I remember being far from home, talking on the telephone You told me it s over, you made up your mind I m part of the life that you re leaving behind

I m left holding the torch And the heat from the flame Only leaves me in pain Don t you know how much it hurts

You took all I had and you threw it away

I m left holding the flame, yes I am (Holding the flame)Once again
I m left holding the flame, here I am (Holding the flame)Once again
I m left holding the flame, yes I am (Holding the flame)Once again
I m left holding the flame, yes I am (Holding the flame)Once again
I m left holding the flame, yes I am I m left holding the flame, yes I am