Old Flame Kimbra

Old Flame /Writers: Francois Tetaz, Kimbra.

Dm-Bb

Old flame, it s always the old way Dm When did it get so damn cold? Bb You re so seasonal Dm We flickered and swayed Bb Each time the winter soul came Dm I remember gold days Bb(?) Under love s warm haze

Dm Bbm Old flame, you re still the one that holds me C# Can t you feel it burning? $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ebsus2 Can t you feel it burning still? Dm Bbm Old flame, I fell for your inferno C# Where did all the love go? Eb Ebsus2 Dm Can t you feel the wind blow you closer to me?

Dm-Bb

I went by your house today Dm When did you get so hollow? Bb So closed, so overgrown? Dm But I flicker and sway Bb Still dancing on the aftertaste Dm I remember gold days C# Wrapped up in the warmth we made

Dm Old flame, you re still the one that holds me C# Can you feel it burning? Eb Ebsus2 Can you feel it burning still? Dm Bbm Old flame, I fell for your inferno C# Where did all the love go? Eb Ebsus2

Can t you feel the wind blow

Bbm Dm Smoke skies, colors and cloud nines **Bb**(A7) Circles and straight lines and drowned eyes C#-C#sus2 (When there s something in the air) Dm Bbm From such heights, I fell into fahrenheit **Bb**(**Bb7**) And time only fuels the desire C#-C#sus2 (When there s something in the air)

It s always the old way When did it get so damn cold? You re so seasonal

Dm Bbm C# Old flame, burning Ebsus2 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Burning still Dm Bbm Old flame, inferno C# Eb-Ebsus2 Where did all the love go?

Bbm