

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>