

# Fine Young Cannibals, The Flame

I'll never be far from home  
talkin' 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 ease me a 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

Nomatter what you say, it hurts  
You didn't had to make it worse  
It wouldn't be better as you told me yourself,  
instead that you left to somebody else

Maybe I could understand  
you'd been staying with another man  
Day isn't long and 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 ease me a 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'll never be far from home  
talkin' 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 ease me a 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'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