

# Louis Armstrong, That old feeling

Oh, I saw you last night and got that old feeling,  
When you came in sight, I got that old feeling,  
Why, the moment that you passed by,  
I got a thrill,  
And when you caught my eye,  
My heart stood still.

And once again, I seem to get that old yearning,  
Then I knew the spark of love was still burning,  
There'll be no new romance for me,  
It's foolish to start,  
For that old feeling is still in my heart.  
Yes, I saw you last night, Fats,  
Yeah!

And got that old feeling,  
Oh, you did, heh heh!  
When you came in sight, I got that old feeling,  
Ah, heh,  
From the moment that you passed by  
I didn't pass, I stopped!

I got a thrill,  
You did! Hey, hey!  
And when you caught my eye,  
My little heart stood still.  
And once again, I seem to get that old yearning,  
Then I knew that the spark of love was still burning,  
There'll be no new romance for me,  
It's foolish to start,  
For that old feeling is still in my heart.