

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.