

The End Of A Love Affair

A- D7 GΔ G- C7 FΔ

So I walk a lit-tle too fast, and I drive a lit-tle too fast and I'm
talk a lit-tle too much, and a laugh a lit-tle too much, and my

F- B♭7 F- B♭7 E♭Δ D^{sus4} D7 G E-

reck-less, it's true, but what else can you do at the end of a love af-fair? So I
voice is too loud when I'm out in a crowd, so that peo-ple are apt to

G E- A7 E- A7 E- A7 E- A7

stare Do they know, do they care that it's on-ly that I'm lone-ly and low as can be? And the

DΔ B- E7 E- A7 A- D7 A- D7 GΔ

smile on my face is-n't real-ly a smile at all? So I smoke a lit-tle too much, and I

G- C7 FΔ F- B♭7 F- B♭7

drink a lit-tle too much, and the tunes I re-quest are not al-ways the best but the

E♭Δ D^{sus4} D7 D- G7 CΔ F9

ones where the trum - pets blare! So I go at a mad-den-ing pace, and I pre-

G A#° A- D7 A- D9 G

-tend that it's ta-king his place. But what else can you do at the end of a love af-fair?