

# The End Of A Love Affair

E- A7 DΔ D- G7 CΔ



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

C- F7 C- F7 B<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>sus4</sup> A7



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

D B- D B- E7 B- E7



-fair? So I stare Do they know, do they care that it's on-ly that I'm

B- E7 B- E7 AΔ F# B7



lone-ly and low as can be? And the smile on my face is-n't real-ly a smile at

B- E7 E- A7 E- A7 DΔ D- G7



all? So I smoke a lit-tle too much, and I drink a lit-tle too

CΔ C- F7 C- F7 B<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>sus4</sup> A7



much, and the tunes I re-quest are not al-ways the best but the ones where the trum - pets

A- D7 GΔ C9 D



blare! So I go at a mad-den-ing pace, and I pre-tend that it's ta-king his

E<sup>#</sup>o                      E<sub>-</sub>                      A7                      E<sub>-</sub>                      A9                      D

place.                      But what                      else                      can you do                      at the                      end                      of a love                      af - fair?