

# The end of a love affair

♩=120

A

so I walk a lit-tle to fast and I drive a lit-le to fast and I'm  
talk a lit-tle to much and I laugh a lit-le to much and my

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 so I

stare do they

**B**

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>  
 know, do they care, that it's on - ly that I'm lone-ly and low as can be? And the

Cmaj7(add13) Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C7(add13)  
 smile on my face is-n't real - ly a smile at all so I

**A**

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup>  
 smoke a lit - le too much, and I drink a lit - tle too fast and the

Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Dbmaj<sup>7</sup> C7(#5) Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
 tunes I re-quest are not al-ways the best, but the ones where the trum-pets blare! So I

C

B♭maj7

B♭m7

Am7

A♭<sup>o</sup>7

go at a mad-den- ing pace, and I pre tend that it's tak- ing her place but what

Gm7

D7(b13)

Gm7

C<sup>9</sup>

Fmaj7

Am7

D7(#5)

else can you do at the end of a love af - fair So I