

## End Of Love

Anna Abreu

oy, my life ain't what it used to be anymore  
Since you went out the door  
All the times when you taught me to sing love songs  
All of that is gone

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the blocks  
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock  
I can't feel a thing baby  
I want you to bring back  
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words  
What if, what if, what if, what if  
We could get it all back  
I would love it all back to you  
Is this the end of love?

And the night's swinging under the moon first class  
Then choking all the jazz  
And the times we were listening to Barry White  
And dancing trough the night

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the blocks  
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock  
I can't feel a thing baby  
I want you to bring back  
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words  
What if, what if, what if, what if  
We could get it all back  
I would love it all back to you  
Is this the end of love?

Boy, my days, and what they used to be  
Since you went out the door

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the docks  
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock  
I can't feel a thing baby  
I want you to bring back  
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words  
What if, what if, what if, what if  
We could get it all back  
I would love it all back to you  
Is this the end of love?