

The End Of A Love Affair

Chaka Khan

So I walk a little too fast
And I drive a little too fast
And I'm reckless it's true
But what else can you do
At the end of a love affair?

So I talk a little too much
And I laugh a little too much
And my voice is too loud
When I'm out in a crowd
So that people are apt to stare

Do they know, do they care
That it's only that I'm lonely
And low as can be?
And the smile on my face
It isn't really a smile at all

So I smoke a little too much
And I drink a little too much
And the tunes I request
Aren't always the best
But the ones where the trumpets blare

So I go at a maddening pace
I pretend that it's taking his place
But what else can you do
At the end of a love affair?
At the end of a love

So I smoke just a little too much
And I drink a little too much
And the tunes I request
Aren't always the best
But the ones where the trumpets blare

So I go at this maddening pace
I pretend that it's taking your place
But what else can you do
At the end of a love affair?