

The End Of A Love Affair

Julie London

So I walked 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 took a little much
And I laughed a little much
And my voice is too loud
When I'm out in the 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
Isn't really a smile at all.

So I smoke a little too much
And I joke a little too much
And the tunes I request
Are not always the best
But the ones where the trumpets blare.

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