

# 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 ?