

## End Of Love

Queensberry

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

The shakes, the breaks, the rock, the dock  
The tick, the tock, the spin, the crack  
I can feel the 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 (uuuh aaah oooh lala)  
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 rock, the dock  
The tick, the tock, the spin, the crack  
I can feel the 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 (uuuh aaah oooh lala)  
Is this the end of love?

Boy, my dreams ain't what it used to be  
Since you went out of the door

The shakes, the breaks, the rock, the dock  
The tick, the tock, the spin, the crack  
I can feel the 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 (uuuh aaah oooh lala)  
Is this the end of love?  
(uuuh)