

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 ooh 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 ooh 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 ooh lala)
Is this the end of love?
(uuuh)