

# 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? [Incomprehensible]  
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?

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