

# The End of a Love Affair

Billie Holiday

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  
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  
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 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 drink 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>