After the Thrill Is Gone

Eagles

Same dances in the same old shoes
Some habits that you just can't lose
There's no tellin' what a man might lose
After the thrill is gone
The flame rises but it soon descends
Empty pages and a frozen pen
You're not quite lovers and you're not quite friends
After the thrill is gone, oh
After the thrill is gone
What can you do when your dreams come true
And it's not quite like you planned?
Ohh, what have you done to be losing the one
You held it so tight in your hand well
Time passes and you must move on
Half the distance takes you twice as long
So you keep on singing for the sake o' the song
After the thrill is gone
You're afraid you might fall out of fashion
And you're feeling cold and small, ohh
Any kind of love without passion
That ain't no kind of lovin' at all, well
Same dances in the same old shoes
Get too careful with the steps you choose
You don't care about winning but you don't wanna lose
After the thrill is gone
After the thrill is gone
After the thrill is gone, ohh
After the thrill is gone

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