

# 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 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, and 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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But the ones where the trumpets blare! So I go at a maddening pace, and I pretend that it's  
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But what else can you do, at the end of a love affair?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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