

Billie Holiday - The End Of A Love Affair

Tom: D

A A A A A A7 D D Bb7
 So I walk a little too fast, and I drive a little too fast
 Gm7 A A7 D Bm7
 And I'm reckless it's true, but what else can you do
 Em7 Em A
 At the end of a love affair
 A A A A A A7 D D BbM7
 So I talk a little too much, and I laugh a little too much
 G A A7 D B7
 And my voice is too loud when I'm out in a crowd
 Em7 Em A
 So that people are apt to stare
 Bridge
 Em7 G Em7 A7
 Do they know, do they care, that it's only

Em7 G Em7 A7
 That I'm lonely, and low as can be
 G G Em7 Em A7
 And the smile on my face isn't really a smile at all
 A A A A A A7 D D Bb7
 So I smoke a little too much, and I joke a little too much
 Gm7 A7 D Bm7
 And the tunes I request are not always the best
 A Em7 Gb7
 But the ones where the trumpets blare
 Bm Bm7 Gm7 A7M Dbm7
 Gb7
 So I go at a maddening pace, and I pretend that it's taking
 his place
 Em7 A7 Em A D
 But what else can you do at the end of a love affair

Acordes

G D A7M A A7 Bb7 Gm7 Bm7 Em7
 Em B7 Gb7 Bm Dbm7