

Billie Holiday - The End Of A Love Affair

Tom: D A A A7 D D A A ASo I walk a little too fast, and I drive a little too fast Gm7 A A7 D And I'm reckless it's true, but what else can you do Em7 Em A At the end of a love affair D BbM7 D 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 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 A A A A 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

