

End Of Love

Anna Abreu

oy, my life ain't what it used to be anymore
Since you went out the door
All the times when you taught me to sing love songs
All of that is gone

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the blocks
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock
I can't feel a thing baby
I want you to bring back
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words
What if, what if, what if, what if
We could get it all back
I would love it all back to you
Is this the end of love?

And the night's swinging under the moon first class
Then choking all the jazz
And the times we were listening to Barry White
And dancing trough the night

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the blocks
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock
I can't feel a thing baby
I want you to bring back
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words
What if, what if, what if, what if
We could get it all back
I would love it all back to you
Is this the end of love?

Boy, my days, and what they used to be
Since you went out the door

The shakes, the breaks, the rocks, the docks
The tick, the tock, that spin the clock
I can't feel a thing baby
I want you to bring back
The keys, the chords, the beats, the words
What if, what if, what if, what if
We could get it all back
I would love it all back to you
Is this the end of love?