

Eagles, The

"After The Thrill Is Gone"

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Artist: The Eagles
Title: After The Thrill Is Gone

Same dancers in the same ol' shoes,
Some habits that you just can't lose,
There's just no tellin' what a man might do,
After the thrill is gone...

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, whoa, after the thrill is gone...

What can you do when your dreams come true,
And it's not quite like you had planned?
(Ohhh)What have you done to be losin' 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 of the song,
After the thrill is gone...

You're afraid you might fall out of fashion,
And you're feelin' cold and small.
(Ohhh)Any kind of love without passion,
Well, that ain't no kinda love at all, well...

Same dancers in the same ol' shoes
You get too careful with the steps you choose,
You don't care about winnin' but you don't want to lose.
After the thrill is gone,
After the thrill is gone,
After the thrill is gone, whoa

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