

Ann-margret "End Of Love"

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

The shakes, the breaks, the rock, the block
The tick, the tock that spin the clock
I can 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
Ooh ooh la-laa
Is this the end of love?

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

To the shakes, the breaks, the rock, the block
The tick, the tock that spin the clock
I can 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
Ooh ooh la-laa la-laa-la-laa-la-laa
Ouh ooh ooh la-laa
Is this the end of love?

Boy, my days ain't what they used to be
Since you went out of the door

Where the shakes, the breaks, the rock, the block
The tick, the tock that spin the clock
I can 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
Ooh ooh la-laa la-laa-la-laa-la-laa
Ouh ooh ooh la-laa
Is this the end of love?

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