

Ella Fitzgerald And Joe Pass, The Thrill Is Gone

The thrill is gone
The thrill is gone
I can see it in your eyes,
I can hear it in your sighs
Feel your touch and realize
The thrill is gone.

The night is cold,
For love is old,
Love was grand when it was brand-new,
Birds were singin' and all them skies were blue,
Now it doesn't appeal to you..
The thrill is gone.

This is the end,
So why pretend
And let it linger on?
The thrill is gone.

The thrill is gone,
The thrill is gone away
The thrill is gone, baby
The thrill is gone away
You know you don't baby
And you ...

The thrill is gone
It's gone away from me
The thrill is gone, baby
The thrill is gone away from me

Oh, (the ???) still live on
That so lonely I'll be

The thrill is gone,
The thrill is gone away from me