

Anna Abreu, End Of Love

Boy, 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 rock, the block,
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,

oooh, oooh, la, la,
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'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

oooh, oooh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
oooh, oooh, oooh, la, la,
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'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

oooh, oooh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
oooh, oooh, oooh, la, la,
Is this the end of love?