Tanya Tucker, After The Thrill Is Gone

Same dancers in the same old shoes some habits that you just can't lose It's no telling what a girl might use after the thrill is gone The 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 oh after the thrill is gone

What can you do when your dreams come true and it's not quite like you planned What have you done to be losing the one you held him so tight in your arms well Time passes and you must move on half the distance take you twice as long So you keep on singin' for the sake of a song after the thrill is gone [steel]

You're afraid you might fall out of fashion and you're feeling cold and small Any kinda love without passion ain't no kinda lovin' at all

Same dancers in the same old shoes you get too careful with the steps you choose You don't care about winnin' but you don't wanna lose

After the thrill is gone yeah after the thrill is gone