

The Carpenters, At The End Of A Song

They tell me
Somewhere this life isn't crazy
But I've traveled the world far and wide
And I say they're wrong

Don't sell me
Stories that music's a lady
It's not when the singer's alone
At the end of a song

(*) At the end of a song
There's no one
After the last note is played
Only the memory stays
Then even that fades away
And there's nothing so hard
As convincing your heart
That you should start singing again

You told me
Nothing could change perfect lovers
But like ev'ry promise you made
It broke before long

It's lonely
Falling away from each other
But we've come to the last of your words
And the end of a song

Repeat (*)