

# The Temptations, Fading Away

The feeling we used to get, whenever our lips met.  
Like smoke from a cigarette, it's fading away.  
Fading away, fading away.

It hurts me to think about, how love where there was no doubt.  
Like a cloud when the sun comes out, it's fading away.  
Fading away, fading away.

Hmm, you've changed and it's showing, baby.  
You've changed and it's showing.  
Tell me, where is your love going?

The plans we were making up, for I'll never breaking up.  
Like dreams when you're waking up, are fading away.  
Fading away, fading away.

The good times we shared alot, when you really cared alot.  
Like steam from a coffee pot, it's fading way.  
Fading away, fading away.

You've changed and it's showing, baby.  
You've changed and it's showing.  
Tell me, where is your love going?

[Instrumental]

Like smoke from a cigarette, of dreams that you soon forget.  
Our love from the day we met, it's fading away.  
Fading away, fading away.

You've changed and it's showing, baby.  
You've changed and it's showing.  
Tell me, where is your love going?  
Going.

You've changed and it's showing, baby.  
You've changed and it's showing.  
Tell me, where is your love going?  
Going.