The End Of A Love Affair

So I walk a little too fast, and I drive a little too fast, and I'm talk a little too much, and I laugh a little too much, and my reck - less it's true, but what else can you do at the end of a love af - voice is too loud when I'm out in a crowd, so that peo - ple are apt to fair? So I

I'm lonely and low as can

Do they know, do they care, that it's on - ly that I'm

alone at all

And the smile of my face is - n't real - ly a smile at all

smoke a little too much, and I drink a little too much, and the tunes I re - quest are not al - ways the best, but the ones where the trum - pets blare!

go at a mad - den - ing pace, and I pre - tend that it's tak - ing her place. But what else can I do at the end of a love af - fair?