

# After The Thrill Is Gone

Tanya Tucker

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 hand?

Well, time passes and you must move on  
Half the distance takes you twice as long  
So you keep on singing for the sake of the song  
After the thrill is gone

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

Same dancers in the same old shoes  
You get too careful with the steps you choose  
You don't care about this but you don't wanna lose  
After the thrill is gone, yeah  
After the thrill is gone