

After the Thrill is Gone

by Don Henly and Glenn Frey (1975)

G C G C Am G^(1/2) Gsus4^(1/2) Am G

G C G C^(3/4) C/B^(1/4)
Same dances in the same old shoes. Some habits that you just can't lose
Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G^(1/2) D^(1/4) C^(1/4)
There's no telling what a man might lose, 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,
Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2)
after the thrill is gone

Em Bm7 Am7 G
What can you do when your dreams come true and it's not quite like you planned?
Em Bm7 Cm6 D7sus4
What have you done to be losing the one? You held it 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
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--that ain't no kind of lovin' at all, well

Same dances in the same old shoes. You get too careful with the steps you choose
you don't care about winning but you don't want to lose, after the thrill is gone
After the thrill is gone, after the thrill is gone, oh
Cm6 G C^(1/2) Cm6^(1/2) G^(hold)
After the thrill is gone