

# Ben Howard, End of the Affair

Living without her  
Living at all  
Seems to slow me down  
Living forever  
Hell, I don't know  
Do I care, do I care  
The thunder's rumbled sound

Now I watch her  
Running 'round in love again  
Now I talk about you  
When I'm with our mutual friends

The end of the affair  
The weight of the world  
The kindness gone to bed  
It's free of your laughter  
Alive after all  
Did he hear, did he hear  
The fumbled words he said

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This is it  
This is...  
Go to him  
What the hell, love?  
What the hell?