

## Life After Love

John Entwistle

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I use to feel I was shooting blanks at an amazon  
Your body was always the state of the arch  
You came on like a blitz you hit me and now you're gone  
Your love is made a bombshed of my heart.

Can you tell me somebody please is there life after love  
Somebody please is there life after love.

I used to dream we were Josephine and Napoleon  
When you said not tonight you stole my life  
You had more to hide than a jungle of Lorrion  
You were the Greece