

The Masquerade Is Over  
Abbey Lincoln

D7/9 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim  
Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine  
C Am7 G G/F# Am7 D7  
And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine  
Am7 D9 G D9 Am7 G7 C Cm  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
Cdim G Edim Am7 Cdim Am7 D7 Gdim D7  
And so is love, and so is love  
D7/9 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim  
Your words don't mean what they used to mean  
C Am7 G G/F# Am7 D7  
They were once inspired, now they're just routine  
Am7 D9 G D9 Am7 G7 C Cm  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
Cdim G Edim Am7 Cdim D7/9 G D9 Cdim G  
And so is love, and so is love  
Bridge  
Am7 D9 Cdim G  
I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci  
Am7 D9 Cdim G  
And get myself a clown's disguise  
F#7 Edim B A Am7 D9 D7  
And learn to laugh like Pagliacci with tears in my eyes  
D7/9 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim  
You look the same -- you're a lot the same  
C Am7 G G/F# Am7 D7  
But my heart says No, no, you're not the same  
Am7 D9 G D9 Am7 G7 C9 C Cm  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
D7/9 C C/B Am7 Cdim Cm G Am7 Cdim G  
And so is love, and so is love