

Cat Stevens, Image Of Hell

You left me wearing nothing but a shell
You left me wearing nothing but a shell
This feeling you've left me,
is the image of hell

I thought that you loved me
Ah, but then I never could tell
I thought that you loved me
but then I never could tell
This feeling you left me
is the image of hell

If you loved me like you said that you did
Oh, then darling you couldn't have done the things
that you did
You walk by my door, but you don't ring my bell
You walk by my door, but you don't ring my bell
This feeling you've left me, is the image of hell