

Four Tops, 7-Rooms Of Gloom

I see a house, a house of stone
(Seven rooms)
A lonely house 'cause now you've gone
(Filled with gloom)
Seven rooms, that's all it is, seven rooms of gloom
(Just seven rooms of gloom)
I live with emptiness
(Filled with emptiness)
Without your tenderness

You took the dream I had for us
Turned my dreams into dust
I watch the phone never rings
I watch the door that never rings
Bring you back into my life
Turn this darkness into light
I'm all alone in this house
Turn this house into a home

I need your touch to comfort me
The tender, tender arms that once held me

Without your love, your love inside
This house is just a place to run and hide
Seven rooms, that's all it is - seven rooms of gloom
Rooms of emptiness
Without your tenderness

Don't make me live from day to day
Watching the clock that ticks away
Another day, another way
Another reason for me to stay
I need you here, here with me
I need your loving desperately
I'm all alone, all alone
In this house that's not a home

I miss your love I once had known
I miss your kiss that was my very, very own

Empty silence surrounding me
Lonely walls they stare at me
Seven rooms, that's all it is - rooms of gloom
I live with emptiness
Without your tenderness

All the windows are painted black
And wait right here until you come back
I'll keep waiting, waiting
Until your face again I see