

# The 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