

The Moody Blues, And My Baby's Gone

Without a love anymore
I'm like a rich man growing poor
All my treasures are stone
Yeah, all my treasures are stone
And my baby, my baby, my baby
My baby is gone

Without your heart anymore
I'm like a room without doors
When I walk in, I fall
When I walk in, I fall
And my baby, my baby, my baby
My baby is gone