

# 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