

And My Baby's Gone

The Moody Blues

We're not in love
Anymore.
I'm like a rich man
Gone poor.
All my treasures are stolen.
Yeah, all my treasures are stolen.

My baby,
My baby,
My baby,
My baby,
Yeah my baby is gone.

Without your heart
Anymore
I'm like a room
With no door.

Now when I walk and crawl,
Now when I walk and crawl,

But my baby,
Yeah, my baby,
But my baby,
My baby,
My baby is gone.

We're not in love
Anymore.
I'm like a rich man
Gone poor.

All my treasures are stolen.
Yeah, all my treasures are stolen.

Oh my baby,
Yeah, my baby
Oh my baby,
Yeah, my baby,
My baby

My baby,
Oh oh, my baby
Oh my baby,
My baby,
My baby is gone

Oh yeah