

7 Rooms Of Gloom

Bruce Springsteen

I see a house, a house of stone
A lonely house, 'cause now you're gone
Just seven rooms, that's all it is, seven rooms of gloom
I live with emptiness, without your tenderness

You took the dream I had for us, and turned that dream into dust
I watch a phone that never rings, I watch a door that never rings
I need you back into my life to 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
Your tender, tender arms that once held me

Without your love, your love inside
This house is just a place to hide
Just 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 a clock that ticks away
Another day, another way, another reason for me to say
I need you here, here with me, I need you darlin', desperately
I'm all alone, all alone in this house that's not a home

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

Empty silence surrounds me
These lonely walls, they stare at me
Just seven rooms, that's all it is, seven rooms of gloom
I live with emptiness, without your tenderness

All the windows are painted black, I'll wait right here 'til you get back
I keep waitin' and waitin', 'til your face again, I see

When are you coming back?
When are you coming back?
Oh, when are you coming back?