Rooms

The Mamas & The Papas

Rooms that we have lived in
The things that they have seen
Rooms that you shared with me
And the rooms in betweenWhen you're gone, there's a drought of loveMornings we would wake up
Just to taste our love again
Afraid of some break-up
Before the day could endWhen you're gone, there's a drought of love
Empty rooms without your love
Why can't we seem to get it on?
(Why can't we seem to get it on?)Words remain unspoken
(Words)
Thoughts cannot be heard
(Thoughts cannot be heard)
Love's just a token
Without some spoken wordWhen you're gone, there's a drought of loveWhen you're gone, there's a drought of love
Empty rooms without your love
Why can't we seem to get it on?
(Why can't we seem to get it on?)Rooms that you will live in
Not a part of me
(They'll never see)
Rooms that you make love in
Rooms I've never seenWhen you're gone, there's a drought of love
When you're gone, there's a drought of love

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/