Bell Book and Candle, Search me

In those days when love was good and so new it felt like a storm of heart anyway you were sensual, emotional deep in love we did not note the storm have we been at fault, let me know have we been at fault, let me know search me! why are those days all gone a million feelings search me! why are those days all gone explain it all to me where have the good times gone and why oh I thought that we belong together but that was then you turned away from me your good bye came like a bolt from the blue we are not what we seemed to be have we been at fault, let me know have we been at fault, let me know search me! ...