

EMPTY – 3 PAGES – CAPO 2

[Intro] Am-4 REPEAT 4X THEN
|F-8 | C-8 | F-8 | C-8 | Am-8 |

F-4

She lifts her skirt up to her knees

F-4

C-8

Walks through the garden rows with her bare feet, laughing

F-4

I never learned to count my blessings

F-4

C-8

I choose instead to dwell in my disasters

Am-4

E-4

Walk on down the hill Through the grass grown tall and brown

F-4

C-4

And still it's hard somehow to let go of my pain

Am-4

E-4

On past the busted back Of that old and rusted Cadillac

F-4

C-4

That sinks into this field collecting rain

C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8
Will I always feel this way

C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8 Am-8
So empty so estranged

F-4

Of these cutthroat busted sunsets,

F-4

C-8

These cold and damp white mornings I have grown weary

F-4

If through my cracked and dusty dime store lips

F-4

C-8

I spoke these words out loud would no one hear me

Am-4

E-4

Lay your blouse across the chair Let fall the flowers from your hair

F-4

C-4

And kiss me with that country mouth so plain

Am-4

E-4

Outside the rain is tapping on the leaves to me it sounds like they're

F-4

C-4

applauding us, the quiet love we make

C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8

Will I always feel this way

C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8 Am-8

So empty so estranged

SOLO |Am-8 | F-8 | C-8 | F-8 | C-8 | Am-8 |

F-4

Well I looked my demons in the eyes

F-4

C-8

Laid bare my chest said do your best and destroy me

F-4

You see I've been to hell and back so many times

F-4

C-8

I must admit you kind of bore me

Am-4

E-4

There's a lot of things that can kill a man there's a lot of ways to die

F-4

C-4

Yes and some already dead who walk beside me

Am-4 **E-4**
There's a lot of things I don't understand why so many people lie
F-4 **C-4**
Well it's the hurt I hide that fuels the fires inside me

C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8
Will I always feel this way
C-2 G-2 F-2 Am-2 E-8 Am-8 Am-8 [Am]
So empty so estranged
