EMPTY – <mark>3 PAGES</mark>

[Intro]   Bm-8 <mark>REPEAT 4X THEN</mark>
|G-8 G-8 | D-8 D-8 | G-8 G-8 | D-8 D-8 | Bm-8 Bm-8 |

G-8
She lifts her skirt up to her knees
G-8   D-8   D-8
Walks through the garden rows with her bare feet, laughing
**   G-8**
I never learned to count my blessings
**   G-8   D-8   D-8**
I choose instead to dwell in my disasters

Bm-8   F#-8
Walk on down the hill   Through the grass grown tall and brown
**   G-8   D-8**
And still it's hard somehow to let go of my pain
Bm-8   F#-8
On past the busted back   Of this old and rusted Cadillac
**   G-8   D-8**
That sinks into this field collecting rain

**   *D-4   A-4   G-4   Bm-4 F#-8 F#-8***
Will I always   feel   this   way
**   *D-4   A-4   G-4   Bm-4 F#-8 F#-8 Bm-8 Bm-8***
So empty   so estranged

**   G-8**
Of these cutthroat busted sunsets,
**   G-8   D-8   D-8**
These cold and damp white mornings I have grown weary

          G-8
If through my cracked and dusty dime store lips
  G-8   D-8   D-8
I spoke these words out loud would no one hear me

         Bm-8   F#-8
Lay your blouse across the chair   Let fall the flowers from your hair
      G-8   D-8
And kiss me with that country mouth so plain
  Bm-8   F#-8
Outside the rain is tapping on the leaves To me it sounds like they're
G-8   D-8
applauding us, the quiet love we make

    D-4 A-4 G-4   Bm-4 F#-8 F#-8
Will I always   feel   this   way
    D-4 A-4 G-4 Bm-4 F#-8 F#-8 Bm-8 Bm-8
So empty   so estranged

<mark>SOLO</mark> |Bm-8 Bm-8 | G-8 G-8 | D-8 D-8 | G-8 G-8 | D-8 D-8 <mark>REPEAT</mark>

<mark>PROGRESSION INTO NEXT VERSE</mark>
Bm-8 Bm-8 G-8 G-8 D-8 D-8   G-8 G-8 D-8 D-8 Bm-8

       G-8
Well I looked my demons in the eyes
      G-8   D-8   D-8
Laid bare my chest said do your best and destroy me
        G-8
See I've been to hell and back so many times
   G-8   D-8   D-8
I must admit you kind of bore me
         Bm-8   F#-8
There's a lot of things that can kill a man There's a lot of ways to die

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        G-8                                    D-8
Yes and some already dead who walk beside me
        Bm-8                                   F#-8
There's a lot of things I don't understand   Why so many people lie
            G-8                                D-8
Well it's the hurt I hide that fuels the fires inside me
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    D-4   A-4   G-4   Bm-4  F#-8  F#-8
Will I always    feel   this    way
    D-4   A-4   G-4   Bm-4  F#-8  F#-8 | Bm-8  Bm-8  [Bm]
So empty       so estranged
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