

Bucky Covington

"Empty Handed"

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He's a mover he's a shaker he's a real money maker
Spit shine on his alligator shoes
Nobody's knowin'
He's headin' straight for ruin
And he doesn't even have a clue

The Harlem man
Hadn't asked where it's all happened
He's got a window on the 32nd floor
Whoever would have thought
It turns out all he ever wanted
Ain't the thing he was lookin' floor

Sometimes he wishes that the wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how he ever got this enchanted
Holdin' onto the good life
He can't stand it
Everybody leaves here empty handed

The smalltown beauty queen
Livin' on amphetamines
Hangin' in the Hollywood hills
Got herself famous in the city of the angels
With the help of the devil and the pills
Now daddy was a preacher
Even Jesus couldn't reach her
She's a victim of another disease
She's done a lot of ??
And she's had a lot of surgery
Searchin' for what she needs

Sometimes she wishes that the wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how she ever got this enchanted
Holdin' onto the good life
And she can't stand it
Everybody leaves here empty handed

Well the cold hard truth
It's up to you
So if you ever wish that your wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how you ever got this enchanted
Holdin onto the good life

But you can't stand it
Well everybody leaves here empty handed
Empty handed
Empty handed
Well everybody leaves here empty handed

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