Ben Harper & the Innocent Criminals ''Empty Corridors''

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She's got a little house in town I sometimes go around, there To see her And she let me deep inside I sing her love songs But she'll turn them blind Like she ain't the sentimental type I keep my heart in my pocket and I hold I hold it tight

I know that she don't mind if I, Go away and I don't call I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all

I know that she don't mind if I, Go away and I don't call I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all Through it all Through it all

Her skin is softer than the bluest eyes With the warmth that I need

Gives me a place To hide from the streetlights burning through the bedroom window In the shadows yeah there's loneliness we cling to When the morning comes We'll go, we'll go our separate ways Ain't no magic here, ain't no reason to stay

I know that she don't mind if I, Go away and I don't call I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all

I know that she don't mind if I, Go away and I don't call I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all Through it all Through it all And we fall through empty corridors And we talk in useless metaphors Yeah we fall through empty corridors And we talk in useless metaphors And we fall through empty corridors And we talk in useless metaphors

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