

Frank Sinatra "Empty Tables"

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It's like singin' to empty tables
Or a gallery full of ghosts
Or like givin' a great big party
Where nobody shows but the host

That's what it's been like, baby
That's what it's been like all night
Without you around to applaud me
Every night's just like closing night

And I'm singin', singin' the same old numbers
And I'm tellin' the same sad jokes
And there's nothin' out front but memories
And lot of transparent folks

So, please call, call and make a reservation
In our favorite spot for two
'Cause I'm singin' to empty tables
Without you

Without you
Without you

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