

Harry Chapin "Empty"

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Empty closet, empty heart
Empty morning, day won't start
Well, I got no place to go now
I really do not know how to like my life
Now that you're gone

Empty mailbox, empty head
Empty promise, empty bed
I really can't believe in
The thought of you just leaving
But no one's here, you must be gone

I guess, I took you for granted
I thought of us as one
But now the laugh's on me
'Cause you're half of me
Just took off with the sun

Empty pockets, empty day
Empty feeling won't go away
Well, I never meant to use you
And I never thought I'd lose you
But no one's here and you are gone

Empty closet, empty heart
(As it gotta be, act the circus man)
Empty morning, day won't start
(Swallow the night, as well as the [Incomprehensible])
I got no place to go now
I really do not know how to like my life
Now that you're gone

I got an empty icebox, I got an empty head
And it's an empty morning in my empty bed
There's nothing in the mailbox there's nothing in my
heart
And I'm feeling kind of lonely 'cause the day won't start

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