

# Jill Sobule "Empty Glass"

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All alone in my head  
Empty glass by the bed  
All the tears turned to stone  
And I feel so alone  
Empty glass by the bed  
You are cold, you are dead  
And the room's shrinking small

Where'd you go when you went  
When your heartbeats were spent?  
And you fucking lied  
Yeah, you fucking lied  
Never told me you died  
All alone in my head  
All alone in my bed

Empty glass  
Empty glass

And a glass gotta smash  
Gotta break, gotta slash  
Gotta gouge, gotta slice  
Cut through everything twice  
Cut through me, cut through you  
Cut the skin where it's blue  
And the tears gotta flow  
Gotta be

Empty glass  
Empty glass  
Empty glass

All alone in my head  
Empty glass by the bed  
And a glass gotta smash  
Gotta break, gotta slash  
And I feel so alone  
And I feel so alone

Empty glass, empty mug  
Empty cup, empty bowl  
Empty shelf, empty room

Just a big empty hole  
Empty hands, empty head  
And still by the bed  
And still by the bed

Empty glass  
Empty glass  
Empty glass

Empty glass, empty mug  
Empty cup, empty bowl  
Empty shelf, empty room  
Just a big empty hole  
Empty hands, empty head...

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