

Empty Hand
Eliza Doolittle

C

I don t have the reflection,

Of anybody checking their face,

C/B Am

In the shade of my glasses,

One way ticket on the fast train,

F

G

And I m solo all the way.

C

I could maybe read a novel,

To push away the trouble,

C/B Am

That sits in the pit of my tummy,

But I know that it will find me,

F

G

When I finish the last page.

F

C

An empty hand I wave goodbye,

F

G

I feel a tickle in my eye.

C

Am

No I ll never, sever any tie,

F

Tired of the journey,

G

No hand held in mine,

C

Am

No I ll never, sever any tie,

F

Tired of the journey,

G

No hand held in mine.

C

Well I always feel it more,

On a day when there s a storm,

C/B Am

Or a raincloud, so dangerous and lonely,

No one ever told me,

F **G**
That the darkness is my foe.

C
And I'm looking out the window,

And losing both my dimples,
C/B **Am**
They enter the ends of my smile,

Cause I am a thousand miles,
F **G**
From the place I need to go.

F **C**
An empty hand I wave goodbye,
F **G**
I feel a tickle in my eye.

C **Am**
No I'll never, sever any tie,

F
Tired of the journey,

G
No hand held in mine,

C **Am**
No I'll never, sever any tie,

F
Tired of the journey,

G
No hand held in mine.