

Empty

Ray LaMontagne

Intro: **Bm G D G D Bm**

G
She lifts her skirt up to her knees
Walks through the garden rows with her bare feet, laughing **D**
G
I never learned to count my blessings
I choose instead to dwell in my disasters **D**

Bm
Walk on down the hill
F#
Through the grass grown tall and brown
G D
And still it s hard somehow to let go of my pain
Bm
On past the busted back
F#
Of this old and rusted Cadillac
G D
That sinks into this field collecting rain

A G Bm F#
Will I always feel this way
D A G Bm F#
So empty, so estranged

(**Bm**)

G
Of these cutthroat busted sunsets,
These cold and damp white mornings I have grown weary **D**
G
If through my cracked and dusty dimestore lips
I spoke these words out loud would no one hear me **D**

Bm
Lay your blouse across the chair
F#
Let fall the flowers from your hair
G D
And kiss me with that country mouth so plain
Bm F#

Outside the rain is tapping on the leaves

To me it sounds like they re

G

D

applauding us, the quiet love we make

A G Bm F#

Will I always feel this way

D A G Bm F#

So empty, so estranged

(**Bm G D G D Bm**)

G

Well I looked my demons in the eyes

D

Laid bare my chest said do your best and destroy me

G

See I ve been to hell and back so many times

D

I must admit you kind of bore me

Bm

There s a lot of things that can kill a man

F#

There s a lot of ways to die

G

D

Yes and some already dead who walk beside you

Bm

There s a lot of things I don t understand

F#

Why so many people lie

G

D

Well it s the hurt you hide that fuels the fires inside you

A G Bm F#

Will I always feel this way

D A G Bm F# Bm

So empty, so estranged