The Empty Chair Sting

Intro: Ebsus4 Eb

verse 1

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 Eb

If I should close my eyes, that my soul can see,

) E

And there s a place at the table that you saved for me.

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 G#/C#

So many thousand miles over land and sea,

G#sus2 Eb G#sus2 Eb

I hope to dare, that you hear my prayer,

G#sus2 Bb Ebsus4

And somehow I ll be there.

verse 2

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 Eb

It s but a concrete floor where my head will lay,

Eb Bb

And though the walls of this prison are as cold as clay.

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 G#/C#

But there s a shaft of light where I count my days,

G#sus2 Eb G#sus2 Eb

So don t despair of the empty chair,

G#sus2 Bb Ebsus4

And somehow I ll be there.

Bridge

Cm G# Eb

Some days I m strong, some days I m weak,

Cm G# Eb

And days I m so broken I can barely speak,

Cm G# Eb

There's a place in my head where my thoughts still roam,

Fm Bb

Where somehow I ve come home.

verse 3

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 Eb

And when the Winter comes and the trees lie bare,

b B

And you just stare out the window in the darkness there.

Eb Eb/G# G#sus2 G#/C

Well I was always late for every meal you ll swear,

G#sus2 Eb G#sus2 Eb

But keep my place and the empty chair,