

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,
Eb Bb
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,
Eb Bb
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,

G#sus2 Bb Cm

And somehow I ll be there,

G#sus2 Bb Ebsus4

And somehow I ll be there.