

The Empty Chair
Sting

Intro: **F#sus4 F#**

verse 1

F# F#/G# Bsus2 F#
If I should close my eyes, that my soul can see,
F# C#
And there s a place at the table that you saved for me.
F# F#/G# Bsus2 B/C#
So many thousand miles over land and sea,
Bsus2 F# Bsus2 F#
I hope to dare, that you hear my prayer,
Bsus2 C# F#sus4
And somehow I ll be there.

verse 2

F# F#/G# Bsus2 F#
It s but a concrete floor where my head will lay,
F# C#
And though the walls of this prison are as cold as clay.
F# F#/G# Bsus2 B/C#
But there s a shaft of light where I count my days,
Bsus2 F# Bsus2 F#
So don t despair of the empty chair,
Bsus2 C# F#sus4
And somehow I ll be there.

Bridge

Ebm B F#
Some days I m strong, some days I m weak,
Ebm B F#
And days I m so broken I can barely speak,
Ebm B F#
There's a place in my head where my thoughts still roam,
G#m C#
Where somehow I ve come home.

verse 3

F# F#/G# Bsus2 F#
And when the Winter comes and the trees lie bare,
F# C#
And you just stare out the window in the darkness there.
F# F#/G# Bsus2 B/C#
Well I was always late for every meal you ll swear,
Bsus2 F# Bsus2 F#
But keep my place and the empty chair,

Bsus2 C# Ebm

And somehow I ll be there,

Bsus2 C# F#sus4

And somehow I ll be there.