

**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# Ebn**

And somehow I ll be there,

**Bsus2 C# F#sus4**

And somehow I ll be there.