

## Living Room Is Empty

French Kicks

When you walk around, you know you feel okay  
Although you had some mornings that make you cry  
You took 'em lying down  
You took 'em, oh, so hard  
And when you call the phone and talk to me and explain  
I try to hark the words and not obey  
They came out wrong  
And I was back where I started  
There is only one person that talks that way  
And you use imagination in the back of the cab  
You took it all the way  
Home to my empty room  
Well, I remember that expression for the rest of my life  
My answer to the party line, up in and go get her  
Reach inside my kitchen for that old carving knife  
To mess up all my people, make 'em see a little redder, hey  
When I do my dirt, will you stand up high  
And tell me how you got to be this way  
I listened all the time  
I wait around so long  
And if you ever thought of dying to kill yourself  
Like a tired old record you get played out  
And you'll be on your own  
Buried in the ground  
Well, I remember that expression for the rest of my life  
My answer to the party line, up in and go get her  
Reach inside my kitchen for that old carving knife  
To mess up all the people, make 'em see a little better, hey  
Woke up with a new song  
Woke up with a tightrope  
Living room is empty  
Did you even miss me?  
I knew about the last time  
This could be the last time  
Smoke going up the chimney  
Can I take you with me?  
Living room is empty  
Dead with the memory  
I can't get over now  
Roll over now  
If you ever thought of dying to kill yourself  
Like a tired old record you get played out  
And you'll be on your own  
Buried in the ground