

Empty Arms

Wanda Jackson

(These empty arms I'll have no more)
Empty arms that long for you and they wait dear just for you
And these arms will stay this way till you return to them someday
Each lonely night I go to bed I hold the pillow where you used
to lay your head
Empty arms but not for long cause my baby is coming home
And when he walks through that door these empty arms I'll have
no more
(These empty arms) I'll have no more (I'll have no more)