

## Arms Full Of Empty

Buck Owens

Jump aboard that silver plane  
Wave to me through that window pane  
Left me with my arms full of empty.

Well, I'm so sick and tired of gettin' up  
So sick and tired  
Sick old dirty clothes and dirty dishes  
I'm tired of all these sleepless nights  
That drive me up to walls  
Tired of having arms full of empty.

Oh, you took my car and took my money  
Done me wrong and that ain't funny  
Left me standing here a looking silly  
Jump aboard that silver plane  
(Wave to me through the window pane)  
Left me with my arms full of empty.