

# Empty Handed

Bucky Covington

He's a mover, he's a shaker, he's a big money maker  
Spit and shine on his Alligator shoes  
Doin' what he's doin', headed straight for ruin  
And he doesn't even have a clue

The hollow man hadn't asked where it all happens  
Got a window on the forty-second floor  
Whoever would have thought it turns that all he ever wanted  
Ain't the thing he was lookin' for

Sometimes he wishes that the wish wasn't granted  
Wonderin' how he ever got disenchanted  
Holdin' on to the good life and he can't stand it  
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed

A small town beauty queen, livin' on amphetamines  
Hangin' in the Hollywood Hills  
Got herself famous in the City of the Angel's  
With the help of the devil and the pills

And daddy was a preacher, even Jesus couldn't reach her  
She's a victim of another disease  
She's done a lot of purgin' and she's had a lot of surgery  
A-searchin' for what she needs

Sometimes she wishes that the wish wasn't granted  
Wonderin' how she ever got disenchanted  
Holdin' on to the good life but she can't stand it  
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed

Well, the cold hard truth is up to you

So if you ever wish that your wish wasn't granted  
Wonderin' how you ever got disenchanted  
Holdin' on to the good life but you can't stand it  
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed

Empty handed, empty handed  
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