

Empty Highway

Joan Armatrading

Watch the rain gently fall
Like the tears running down my face

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Like the tears running down my face

Sometimes it feel like the sky' is violence
Sometimes it feels like nobody hears
Sometimes it feels like I'm on an empty highway
And I'm on a road to nowhere
I'm on a road to nowhere

As I watch the street lights flicker
Like the dying embers of your affection

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Like the dying embers of your affection

Sometimes it feels like we never kissed
I've got no interest in the push and pull of the tides
Who cares if the world stops spinning
Cos I'm a lonely number
Yea I'm a lonely number

As I lay me down to sleep
All the little birds and the bees
That would sing to all the lovers
They just pass me by
Yea yea yea

Even in my dreams
Vivid colors turn to a gray scale

Even in my dreams
Vivid colors turn to a gray scale

And I turn to you and I ask
How can I make things better
And you say it's gone it's gone it's gone it's over
And I stand outside in just my underwear
And I watch the gentle rain fall
Yea watch the gentle rain fall down
Yea I watch the gentle rain fall down