

## Empty Highway

Joan Armatrading

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

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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

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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