

## Empty

Montgomery Gentry

I don't rush right out when that whistle blows  
I've got nowhere to go  
It's not like supper's gonna be waitin' there  
Sittin' on the stove

I think I'll take the long way home  
If I'm in a traffic jam  
At least I ain't alone

In my two bedroom house  
On a half-acre lot  
Where I keep the grass cut  
And I keep the door unlocked  
We're two of a kind  
This old dead frame and me  
And just like this old house  
I'm empty

Ain't nothin' left, but some little hope  
Where the picture's hung  
Might as well accept she ain't comin' back  
I oughta move on

It shouldn't be this hard to do  
It don't feel much like livin'  
Sittin' alone here in this living room

In my two bedroom house  
On a half-acre lot  
Where I keep the grass cut  
And I keep the door unlocked  
We're two of a kind  
This old dead frame and me  
And just like this old house  
I'm empty

We're two of a kind  
This old dead frame and me  
Cause just like this old house  
Yeah, just like this old house  
I'm empty  
Yeah, baby I'm empty