

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