

Empty Ring

Paul Weller

Careful not to end or fight no one
Still battling on when all your enemies are gone
Making you look dumb and stupid
The empty ring

What would it matter to you
If the pleasure always planned
Was right there in your hand
But no one there to see that
The empty ring

The taste of fear and fortune,
The smell of toil and sweat,
But if the crowd ain't there to see it
It's just another memory
It's just another memory
In an empty ring, empty ring

Words of wisdom fail you
The time it takes to fall
The crowd ain't there to see it
It's just another memory
Just another memory
In an empty ring, empty ring

With a world to listen to ya
Still rattling on when
All the war is won
You just don't know when to give up
You win, your the empty ring, empty ring