

## Big Empty

Stone Temple Pilots

drivin' faster in my car  
falling farther from just what we are  
smoke a cigarette and lie some more  
these conversations kill  
falling faster in my car

time to take her home  
her dizzy head is conscience laden  
time to take a ride  
it leaves today no conversation  
time to take her home  
her dizzy head is conscience laden  
time to wait too long  
to wait too long  
these conversations kill

to much walkin', shoes worn thin  
too much trippin' and my soul's worn thin  
time to catch a ride  
it leaves today, her name is what it means  
to much walkin', shoe's worn thin