

## Another Hollow Line

Young Knives

A lonely smile in the clouds  
And the smell of foreign bodies  
He waits for you to ask him out  
Three hours sitting in the lobby

It's another hollow line  
From a wooden body  
And you know you love him  
Because you know he loves you

Hollow line  
Waste of time  
Hollow line  
Just another hollow line

I heard you getting into Zen  
And you've got a Buddhist friend  
I didn't think you had the patience  
I guess, you've proved me wrong again

Who are you?  
Who are you?

Hollow line  
Waste of time  
Hollow line  
Just another hollow line

One day you're sitting very still  
And repeating of a burden  
Then next you are wearing Fabergé, oh dear  
On your way to Covent Garden

It's another hollow line  
From a wooden body  
And you know you love him  
Because you know he loves you

Who are you?  
Who are you?

Hollow line  
Waste of time  
Hollow line  
Waste of time

Hollow line  
Waste of time  
Hollow line  
Just another hollow line