

Empty, by Ray LaMontagne  
Capo Fret 2

[Intro]

Am F C F C

[Verse]

F  
She lifts her skirt up to her knees  
Walks through the garden rows with her bare feet, laughing C  
F  
I never learned to count my blessings  
I choose instead to dwell in my disasters C

Am  
Walk on down the hill  
Through the grass grown tall and brown E  
And still it's hard somehow to let go of my pain F C  
Am  
On past the busted back  
Of this old and rusted Cadillac E  
That sinks into this field collecting rain F C

[Bridge]

C G F Am E  
Will I always feel this way  
C G F Am E E7  
So empty, so estranged

Am

[Verse]

F  
Of these cutthroat busted sunsets,  
These cold and damp white mornings I have grown weary C  
F  
If through my cracked and dusty dime store lips  
I spoke these words out loud would no one hear me C

Am

Lay your blouse across the chair  
Let fall the flowers from your hair E  
And kiss me with that country mouth so plain F C  
Am  
Outside the rain is tapping on the leaves

E  
To me it sounds like they're  
F  
applauding us, the quiet love we make C

[Bridge]

C G F Am E  
Will I always feel this way  
C G F Am E E7  
So empty, so estranged

[Harmonica]

Am F C F C

[Verse]

F  
Well I looked my demons in the eyes  
Laid bare my chest said do your best and destroy me C  
F  
See I've been to hell and back so many times  
I must admit you kind of bore me C

Am

There's a lot of things that can kill a man  
E  
There's a lot of ways to die  
F C  
Yes and some already dead who walk beside you  
Am  
There's a lot of things I don't understand

E  
Why so many people lie

F C  
Well it's the hurt you hide that fuels the fires inside you

[Bridge]

C G F Am E  
Will I always feel this way  
C G F Am E E7  
So empty, so estranged

[Harmonica]

Am F C F C Am