

# Hawksley Workman, The Emptiness Surprises Me

I can't even cry without you now  
and I'm lost with no escaping home  
The emptiness surprises me  
The emptiness surprises me

I'd sure like to have a thousand women  
And treat each one to love and tender kindness  
The emptiness surprises me  
The emptiness surprises me

To waste a life in search of vain contentment  
has lost the bulk of its early appeal  
The emptiness surprises me  
The emptiness surprises me

The emptiness surprises me  
The emptiness