Jill Sobule, Empty Glass

All alone in my head Empty glass by the bed All the tears turned to stone And I feel so alone Empty glass by the bed You are cold, you are dead And the room's shrinking small

Where'd you go when you went When your heartbeats were spent? And you fucking lied Yeah, you fucking lied Never told me you died All alone in my head All alone in the bed

Empty glass Empty glass

And a glass gotta smash
Gotta break, gotta slash
Gotta gouge, gotta slice
Cut through everything twice
Cut through me, cut through you
Cut the skin where it's blue
And the tears gotta flow
Gotta be

Empty glass Empty glass Empty glass

All alone in my head Empty glass by the bed All the tears turned to stone And I feel so alone Empty glass by the bed And I feel so alone

Empty glass, empty mug Empty cup, empty bowl Empty shelf, empty room Just a big empty hole Empty hands, empty head And still by the bed And still by the bed

Empty glass