

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