

The Rolling Stones, This Place Is Empty

Walk right in, sit on down
And make yourself at home
Come on baby, you're just like me
And you hate to be alone
It's funny how things go around
It's crazy but it's true
This place is empty, oh so empty
It's empty without you
Come on, bare your breasts
And make me feel at home
You and me we're just like all the rest
And we don't want to be alone
It's funny how things go around
But go around they do
This place is empty, empty
So empty without you
It's empty without you
Come on, simmer down
And treat me sweet and cool
At least by now you have learned
How to love a fool
It's funny how things turn around
It's crazy but it's true
This place is empty, so empty
So empty without you