

Connie Smith, Two Empty Arms

The one that I love just walk right out on me
The blues just stepped in to keep me company
It's like a crazy breeze I just don't understand
The way I let my future slip right through my hand
Now I've got two empty arms with no one to hold
Two lovely lips that are fast growing cold
A heart with no sweethearts to love and keep it warm
Oh please come back to me and my two empty arms
[steel]
It hurts to know I've lost the one I still adore
I'll never hear my name on his lips anymore
I'll only see his eyes when they smile at someone new
For in the memories my empty arms are clinging to
Now I've got two empty arms...
Oh please come back to me and my two empty arms