

# Jessica Mauboy, Empty

You're just walking through the door and you're home late again,  
There you're acting strange and you won't tell me where you've been,  
You can look me in the eye, imagine every alibi,  
Think you gotta make my boy, there's something you don't know,  
When you left your room you shouldn't have to guide your phone,  
I just heard your messages, and this is where it ends,  
I'm getting away with pretending so long  
Boy you're at the point you don't know right from wrong  
Never gonna change (you're killing me, you're killing me)  
Feeling well insane, (you're killing me, you're killing me)  
No I don't forgive ya,  
No, I just want to cry, now it's shut, I give up,  
Boy I'm empty  
Gave you second chances,  
At least a hundred times, you're not the one, I'm done why do you offend me,  
I'm sick of hearing from my friends that you've been lying,  
No reasons to stay but to leave yeah I've got plenty,  
There's nothing left here for you, in this empty heart of mine,  
You took all the love from the start now it's empty,  
Ohhh, it's empty  
(You're killing me, you're killing me)  
You neaten realize the hole you're digging,  
When you're trying to tell me that she doesn't mean a thing,  
Suddenly all I can see, Is what you think of me,  
And tryna' point the finger at me I can't cope,  
You did what you did, cause it's something I don't,  
You should be ashamed,  
Tryna' shake the pain, (You're killing me, you're killing me)  
Well all I know is,  
No I don't forgive ya,  
No, I just want to cry, now it's shut, I give up,  
Boy I'm empty  
Gave you second chances,  
At least a hundred times, you're not the one, I'm done why do you offend me,  
I'm sick of hearing from my friends that you've been lying,  
No reasons to stay but to leave yeah I've got plenty,  
There's nothing left here for you, in this empty heart of mine,  
You took all the love from the start now it's empty,  
Ohhh, it's empty  
(You're killing me, you're killing me)