

# Merle Haggard, The Emptiest Arms In The World

THE EMPTIEST ARMS IN THE WORLD

(Merle Haggard)

'73 Tree Publishing, BMI

I only call when I've had that one too many  
And my lonely room goes spinning in a whirl  
And tonight I couldn't even find my pillow  
I've got the emptiest arms in the world  
I no longer wear the gold band on my finger  
And from time to time I find myself a girl  
But when I realize that she's not who I'm holding  
I've got the emptiest arms in the world  
Empty arms won't ever hold you close again  
And these cheap hotels they're like a prison cell that keeps closin' in  
And you alone can fill this lonely feelin' of the emptiest arms in the world  
And you alone can fill this empty feelin' of the emptiest arms in the world