

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