

Wall Of Voodoo, Empty Room

it's the human thing to do
On this life-like stage,
we act a play,
well that's so human too
Why don't you drink
from my ruby red glass?
Why don't you drink
from my ruby glass?
An unlit corner
in the world alone...
what shall we do?
Now I'm thinking less
of pain and lies
and I'm thinking more of you...
And I'm thinking more of you...

The empty room-
upon a black floor
come on and fill this glass.
Forget this life
and lock the door.
Give me violets
and vine tonight.
From this night on
we'll be alright
'til empty falls the ruby glass
I'm thinking less,

but I'm thinking more of you
thinking more of you,
thinking more of you.

Life is short,
and you're the sort that
turns a night into a year...
Silently call me close,
say it's the same for you
Why don't you drink
from my ruby red glass?
Why don't you drink
from my ruby glass?

The empty room-
upon a black floor
Give me violets
and vine tonight.
From this night on
we'll be alright
'til empty falls
the ruby glass
I'm thinking less,
but I'm thinking more of you
thinking more of you,
thinking more of you.