

Empty House

Abe Parker

I was busy thinkin' bout

What everybody thinks about me
Why I laugh when it isn't funny
And why I'm even at this party now, mm
Step out and say a friend is coming
I'm walking to my car and wondering
Why I'm alone but still prefer an empty house

I wish that I could just turn off these thoughts and let myself out

Why does it seem so easy for everyone else? (Hmm)
And I'm so tired of re-enacting things
I just could have said out loud
But I was busy thinking 'bout

If anybody else is leavin'
This bathroom's got a dirty ceiling
Am I the only one that's feelin' this way now
Why everybody's smiling at me
And why it doesn't make me happy
And what excuse I'm gonna give to turn around

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And I'm so tired of re-enacting things
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Get home and go sit in the kitchen
I'm turnin' off the lights and wishin'
I would have stayed, you know I hate this empty house