

# 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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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