

Empty Rooms

Corey Smith

I know what you wanna hear, but it ain't what I wanna sing
I know what you wanna hear, but it ain't what I wanna sing
Playin' for your favor, simply ain't my kinda thing

You might think you're a big deal, but you ain't a big deal to me

You might think you're a big deal, but you ain't a big deal to me

I ain't attracted to your kingdom so I don't care that you're dangling the keys

I'm getting out and going places
Whatever direction that I choose
And I wouldn't trade my freedom for a minute on your stage
I'd rather play in empty rooms, empty rooms

Keep all your requests, buddy I ain't hurtin' for your tips
Keep all your requests, buddy I ain't hurtin' for your tips
I ain't been working all my life to play a bunch of cookie-cutter shit

I'm getting out and going places
Whatever direction that I choose
And I wouldn't trade my freedom for a minute on your stage
I'd rather play in empty rooms

See, I'm blazing my own trail. Headstrong, machete sharp
I'm blazing my own trail. Headstrong, machete sharp
I'll navigate the backwoods, you just keep sticking to your charts

I'm getting out and going places
Whatever direction that I choose
And I wouldn't trade my freedom for a minute on your stage
I'd rather play in empty rooms
Woah, I wouldn't trade my freedom for a minute on your stage
I'd rather play in empty rooms
Oh, I'd rather play in empty rooms, empty rooms