

EMPTYHANDED

Dylan Marlowe

I gotta say I'm getting tired of the way
You come around when it's late
Just 'cause you wanna and you're on my side of town
It's always the same, oh yeah
You go, I stay

Why is it always up to you and I'm collateral damage?
How do you always get your way and I never understand it?
Cut me so deep and didn't even leave a bandage
Why does it always fill you up leaving me empty-handed? (empty-handed)

I hate being on your terms
It starts on and off again
Old flame with a slow burn
Swear it'll be different, but
It's always the same, mm, yeah
You go, I stay, I stay

Why is it always up to you and I'm collateral damage?
How do you always get your way and I never understand it?
Cut me so deep and didn't even leave a bandage
Why does it always fill you up leaving me empty-handed?

I just got three things to say
God bless our troops, God bless America
And, gentlemen, start your engines

Could you make up your mind? You do this all the time
We keep running in circles and drawing lines

Why is it always up to you and I'm collateral damage?
How do you always get your way and I never understand it?
Cut me so deep and didn't even leave a bandage
Why does it always fill you up leaving me empty-handed? (empty-handed)

Oh, yeah