

## Empty Arms

Hunter Hayes

You're gonna miss me, baby  
The day that I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me, baby  
The day that I'm gone  
Cuz I'm leavin in the morning  
And I won't be back at all  
You have run me ragged, baby  
It's your own fault, you're on your own  
Let me say, you have run me ragged, baby  
It's your own fault, you're on your own  
You didn't want me no more, baby  
Till your other man was gone  
You can try to get me back, baby  
With all your tricks and your charms  
Ohh, you can try to get me back  
With all your tricks and your charms  
But when your playin games are over  
You'll be left with empty arms, yeah  
You're gonna miss me, baby

The day that I'm gone  
Oh, you're gonna miss me, baby  
The day that I'm gone, oh yeah  
Cuz you know I'm leavin in the morning  
And I won't ever be back at all, no, no  
You have run me ragged, baby  
It's your own fault, you're on your own  
You have run me ragged, baby  
It's your own fault, you're on your own  
Well, you didn't want me no more, baby  
Until your other man was gone  
You can try to get me back, baby  
With all your tricks and charms  
Ohh yeah, you can try to get me back, baby  
With all your tricks and your charms  
But when your playin games are over  
You'll be left with empty arms