

Empty Bottles

John Cale

Empty, empty bottles
Lying side by side
Used-up empty bottles
Remembering long lost wine

Keep our empty bottles
Making empty wine
Marking our intentions
Sadly out of time

And the summer make you lazy
A day at a time
And good company evades you
Passing you by

But I do love you against all odds
Though you don't know what I want
We're much poorer than that bottle
More foolish than that wine

Maybe we can make it
Though we failed before
You keep getting closer
Closer to me once more

And I'll try to entertain you
A day at a time
Try to make myself much clearer
From your wine

But I do love you against all odds
Though you don't know what I want
Seeing you and seeing me
We're much poorer than that bottle
More foolish than that wine