

Empty Tables

John Pizzarelli

It's like singin' to empty tables
Or a gallery full of ghosts
It's like givin' a great big party
Where nobody shows but the host
That's what it's been like, baby
That's what it's been like all night
Without you around to applaud me
Every night is like closing night

And I'm doin' the same old numbers
Yes, I'm tellin' the same sad jokes
But there's nothin' out front but mem'ries
And a lot of transparent folks
Please call for a reservation
Our favorite spot for two
'cause I'm singin' to empty tables
Without you

Without you

Without you