

Empty Hole

Read Southall Band

Like I said, this one's called "Empty Hole."

Everybody asks me, how I've been
Dealing with losin' you
I tried to lie to myself, for weeks it seems
To make excuses for you
I tried to tell myself that you still loved me
You're just young and confused

We ain't friends, we ain't enemies
We're just strangers with memories
And I think it's time for me to hit the road
You told me you still loved me
Sittin' in his passenger seat
And I'm tired of feelin' this empty hole
Inside my soul

You told me that you needed some time
To figure out what you were gonna do
But I know exactly what I want
Is to wake up every day with you
He can get jewels and all your fancy things
But he can't love you like I could

We ain't friends, we ain't enemies
We're just strangers with memories
And I think it's time for me to hit the road
You told me that you still loved me
Sittin' in his passenger seat
And I'm tired of feelin' this empty hole
Inside my soul

And I can't wait around forever
Baby it's now or never

'Cause we ain't friends, we ain't enemies
We're just strangers with memories
And I think it's time for me to hit the road
You told me that you still loved me
Sittin' in his passenger seat
And I'm tired of feelin' this empty hole
Said I'm tired of feelin' this empty hole
Said I'm tired of feelin' this empty hole
Inside my soul

Inside my soul
This empty hole