

Empty Time

The Suicide Machines

Empty streets and empty hearts
Empty cars and empty bars
Empty malls and empty minds
It's 15 minutes past midnight

You've seen me come and you've seen me go
My time here is not so disposable
We used to be as thick as thieves
But now you're just a distant memory

The past is gone
Right or wrong
I let it go
I carry on

Empty streets and empty hearts
Empty cars and empty bars
Empty malls and empty minds
It's 15 minutes past midnight

No time for love and it just ain't right
No time for hate, no sleep tonight
No time for you. I can see it in your eyes
Broken hearts are blue and I'm leaving you behind

The past is gone
Right or wrong
I let it go
I carry on

If these streets could talk they'd sell you out
If these bars could walk they'd limp to sober up
If these cars could start then you still would go nowhere
If my heart would work I'd tear it out right here
Doing cocaine in the bathroom stalls
In 1995 I could read the writing on the walls
Stuck in the small hours on the west side
They're fucked in the malls and they're fucked in their minds

Empty time
Empty night
Empty time