

Another Hollow Line

The Young Knives

A lonely smile in the clouds
And the smell of foreign bodies
He waits for you to ask him out
Three hours sitting in the lobbyIt's another hollow line
From a wooden body
And you know you love him
Because you know he loves youHollow line
Waste of time
Hollow line
Just another hollow lineI heard you getting into Zen
And you've got a Buddhist friend
I didn't think you had the patience
I guess, you've proved me wrong againWho are you?
Who are you?Hollow line
Waste of time
Hollow line
Just another hollow lineOne day you're sitting very still
And repeating of a burden
Then next you are wearing Faberg, oh dear
On your way to Covent GardenIt's another hollow line
From a wooden body
And you know you love him
Because you know he loves youWho are you?
Who are you?Hollow line
Waste of time
Hollow line
Waste of timeHollow line
Waste of time
Hollow line
Just another hollow line

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