Empty Corridors

Ben Howard

She's got a little house in town
I sometimes go around, there
To see her
And she let me deep inside
I sing her love songs
But she'll turn a blind eye
'Cause she ain't the sentimental type
I keep my heart in my pocket and I hold
I hold it tightI know that she don't mind if I
Go away and I don't call
I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it allI know that she don't mind if I
Go away and I don't call
I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all
Through it all
Through it allHer skin is softer than the bluest eyes
Mmmm, with the warmth that I need
Gives me a place
To hideFrom the streetlights burning through the bedroom window
Oh honey, shadows, yeah there's loneliness we cling to
When the morning comes
We'll go, we'll go our separate ways, here
Ain't no magic, my dear, ain't no reason to stayI know that she don't mind if I
Go away and I don't call
I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it allI know that she don't mind if I
Go away and I don't call
I know that she don't mind if I'm absent through it all
Through it all
Through it allAnd we fall through empty corridors
And we talk in our useless metaphors
Yeah we fall through empty corridors
And we talk in our useless metaphors
And we fall through empty corridors
And we talk in our useless metaphorsOnly 'cause we're lonely
Only 'cause we're lonely
Only 'cause we're lonely
Only 'cause we're lonely
Only lonely
Only lonely
Only 'cause we're lonely

No, no, no, no
Only 'cause we're lonely
Lonely here
Lonely
Lonely here

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