Empty Handed

Bucky Covington

He's a mover, he's a shaker, he's a big money maker
Spit and shine on his Alligator shoes
Doin' what he's doin', headed straight for ruin
And he doesn't even have a clue
The hollow man hadn't asked where it all happens
Got a window on the forty-second floor
Whoever would have thought it turns that all he ever wanted
Ain't the thing he was lookin' for
Sometimes he wishes that the wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how he ever got disenchanted
Holdin' on to the good life and he can't stand it
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed
A small town beauty queen, livin' on amphetamines
Hangin' in the Hollywood Hills
Got herself famous in the City of the Angel's
With the help of the devil and the pills
And daddy was a preacher, even Jesus couldn't reach her

She's a victim of another disease
She's done a lot of purgin' and she's had a lot of surgery
A-searchin' for what she needs
Sometimes she wishes that the wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how she ever got disenchanted
Holdin' on to the good life but she can't stand it
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed
Well, the cold hard truth is up to you
So if you ever wish that your wish wasn't granted
Wonderin' how you ever got disenchanted
Holdin' on to the good life but you can't stand it
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed
Empty handed, empty handed
Well, everybody leaves here empty handed
Empty handed, empty handed

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