

# Empty Room

## Wall of Voodoo

it's the human thing to do  
On this life-like stage,  
we act a play,  
well that's so human too  
Why don't you drink  
from my ruby red glass?  
Why don't you drink  
from my ruby glass?  
An unlit corner  
in the world alone...  
what shall we do?  
Now I'm thinking less  
of pain and lies  
and I'm thinking more of you...  
And I'm thinking more of you...The empty room-  
upon a black floor  
come on and fill this glass.  
Forget this life  
and lock the door.  
Give me violets  
and vine tonight.  
From this night on  
we'll be alright  
'til empty falls the ruby glass  
I'm thinking less,  
but I'm thinking more of you  
thinking more of you,  
thinking more of you.Life is short,  
and you're the sort that  
turns a night into a year...  
Silently call me close,  
say it's the same for you  
Why don't you drink  
from my ruby red glass?  
Why don't you drink  
from my ruby glass?The empty room-  
upon a black floor  
Give me violets  
and vine tonight.

From this night on  
we'll be alright  
'til empty falls  
the ruby glass  
I'm thinking less,  
but I'm thinking more of you  
thinking more of you,  
thinking more of you.

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