Empty Corridors

Her Words Kill

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 them blind
Like she ain't the sentimental type
I keep my heart in my pocket and I hold
I hold it tight
I 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
I 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 all
Her skin is softer than the bluest eyes
With the warmth that I need

Gives me a place
To hide from the streetlights burning through the bedroom window
In the shadows yeah there's loneliness we cling to
When the morning comes
We'll go, we'll go our separate ways
Ain't no magic here, ain't no reason to stay
I 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
I 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 all
And we fall through empty corridors
And we talk in useless metaphors
Yeah we fall through empty corridors
And we talk in useless metaphors
And we fall through empty corridors

And we talk in useless metaphors

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