

# Empty Rooms (Glasgow 84-02-14)

Gary Moore

Loneliness is your only friend.  
A broken heart that just won't mend  
is the price you pay.  
It's hard to take when love grows old.  
The days are long and the nights turn cold  
when it fades away.  
You hope that she will change her mind,  
but the days drift on and on.  
You'll never know the reason why she's gone.  
You see her face in every crowd.  
You hear her voice, but you're still proud,  
so you turn away.  
You tell yourself that you'll be strong.  
But your heart tells you,  
this time you're wrong.  
You hope that she will change her mind,  
but the days drift on and on.  
You'll never know the reason why she's gone.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
Empty rooms,  
where we learn to live without love.  
All alone in an empty room.  
Loneliness is your only friend, hooh.  
Oh, she's gone and you're at the end.

Songwriters

MOORE, GARY/CARTER, NEIL Published by

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