

# Hollow Man

Mark Erelli

(Mark Erelli) They picked another one off the vine  
Scooped out the seeds in the back of his mind  
Filled up his head with half-truths and lies  
And put the finishing touch on the perfect disguise  
They rolled out a carpet and threw a parade  
Convinced everyone he had something to say  
They smiled as they watched from the two-way mirror  
As he told all the people what they wanted to hear  
CHORUS  
Hey, have you heard the story?  
It's the same old song, same old dance  
Hey, he's bound for glory  
He ain't nothing but a hollow man  
He basked in the glow of the fortune and fame  
Even threw the first pitch at the World Series game  
He always maintained he had nothing to hide  
No one ever suspected he was empty inside  
CHORUS  
Hey, he don't know what he's doing  
They set him up so high, he never had a chance  
Hey, you can see right through him  
He ain't nothing but a hollow man  
Then came the day his cover was blown  
Their little Frankenstein monster got out of control  
So he looked to the ones who had saved him before  
Only to find that they'd changed all the locks on the doors  
The press circled in with blood in their eyes  
Each one wanting a piece of his shallow disguise  
And they cast him aside when from glory he fell  
Now he's just another bum with a story to tell  
CHORUS  
Hey, he's less than zero  
The greater the height, the harder you land  
Ain't it hard when you find your hero

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