

## Empty Ring

Paul Weller

Careful not to end or fight no one  
Still battling on when all your enemies are gone  
Making you look dumb and stupid  
The empty ring

What would it matter to you  
If the pleasure always planned  
Was right there in your hand  
But no one there to see that  
The empty ring

The taste of fear and fortune,  
The smell of toil and sweat,  
But if the crowd ain't there to see it  
It's just another memory  
It's just another memory  
In an empty ring, empty ring

Words of wisdom fail you  
The time it takes to fall  
The crowd ain't there to see it  
It's just another memory  
Just another memory  
In an empty ring, empty ring

With a world to listen to ya  
Still rattling on when  
All the war is won  
You just don't know when to give up  
You win, your the empty ring, empty ring