

# This Place Is Empty

The Rolling Stones

Walk right in, sit on down  
And make yourself at home  
Come on baby, you're just like me  
And you hate to be alone

It's funny how things go around  
It's crazy but it's true  
This place is empty, oh so empty  
It's empty without you

Come on, bare your breasts  
And make me feel at home  
You and me we're just like all the rest  
And we don't want to be alone

It's funny how things go around  
But go around they do  
This place is empty, empty  
So empty without you

It's empty without you

Come on, simmer down  
And treat me sweet and cool  
At least by now you have learned  
How to love a fool

It's funny how things turn around  
It's crazy but it's true  
This place is empty, so empty  
So empty without you