

## Empty Arms

Wanda Jackson

(These empty arms I'll have no more)  
Empty arms that long for you and they wait dear just for you  
And these arms will stay this way till you return to them someday  
Each lonely night I go to bed I hold the pillow where you used  
to lay your head  
Empty arms but not for long cause my baby is coming home  
And when he walks through that door these empty arms I'll have  
no more  
(These empty arms) I'll have no more (I'll have no more)