

# Empty Invitations

words & music  
Dennis Selfridge



- 1) Guess I'll always wonder and never understand, the passion of a woman,  
2) You try to keep your distance and pretty soon you find, it ain't an easy venture  
3) Instrumental



the hunger in a man when neither one is making sense, you just don't bother  
once your lives get intertwined, I was stubborn years ago, now I go home early



It's like headlights in a thunderstorm just can't do it all, You can ride between the raindrops  
'Cause you believe and I believe and the arguments are strong but it seems the separation



But you can't fathom when they'll fall, Come a time you learn to think, You just pull over  
should only take us half as long I'd just soon throw my pride away, I know what matters



Empty Invitations in the rubble of relationships, part of me's relieved and part is stalled  
Cause I feel like I've been here before and something tells me I no more but nothing's gettin' easier at all,



Not at all..... 2), 3), repeat to end