

# Robbie Williams, Mixed Signals

Now I am driving through the city  
Like a bullet in me ...  
And I hold my breath when I hit you on the street

You told me that everything was alright  
You're quit alone  
And nothing is wrong

Why you not come home  
Its's almost 3 am  
When you decide to show  
You'll gonna tell me where you've been  
Don't spare me the details  
I wanna know what does he look like  
what does he talk like  
... this world  
Send to me mixed signals