

Robert Cray, Acting This Way

It's three o'clock in the morning
When you finally answer your phone
Ask me why I keep calling
Why I don't leave you alone
Where you've been, who've you been with
Is all I really wanna know
And then you hang up the phone, girl
Knowing you're hurtin' me so

Sometimes I find it so hard
To let you get away
So I keep on your trail, girl
That's why I'm acting this way

I've lived on a fantasy
That you still wanted me
You said to face reality
This is something that should've never, never been
I've thought up about tryin (not sure about this!)
That you might take me back
But false hopes of not dyin'
Have kept me on one track

Sometimes I find it so hard
To let you get away, girl
That's why I keep on your trail, baby
That's why I'm acting this way

I hoped you've finally faced it
And started moving on
Both our times have been wasted
So I'm probably better off
Still there'll always be these questions
That keep on nagging me
But baby, why not try it?
This is something that might never, never be

And I feel so happy
To let you get away, ohhh, yeah
I'm gonna get off your trail, girl
And stop acting this way

And, oh, I guess I'm so happy
To let you get away, yeah
I'm gonna get off your trail, girl
And stop acting this way

I'm gonna stay off your trail, girl
And stop acting this way