Robert Cray, It Doesn't Show

You threw out my clothes
The things i own,
And locked the door.

I guess i crossed the line,
Wasted your time,
I had to go.

If you've made other plans i understand,
The fool i am.
It doesn't show,
No,No.

Old friends just pass me by,
They seem to hide,
Im not alive.

I tried you on the phone,
He says your gone,
Don't call no more.

I've tried everything,
I even sang,
You gave back the ring,
And laughed at me.
But it doesn't show.
No, No. (ooooo)

It doesn't show