The other day when you called me* You said: I'm not coming home, I said I don't know girl, I think I wanna be on my own, And then your broke down crying You said: What happened to our life? I said I really don't know girl, I used to picture you as my wife. An actor at the end of the day Our dreams have gone astray And it twist me up to say We had to go our separate ways I saw you out in the night time, And you were dressed up with your friends I couldn't stop lookin' over, And it was all in my mind the hole weekend, One day you blocked all my phone calls. And I can't really blame you girl, I just want to hear your voice. An actor at the end of the day Our dreams have gone astray And it twist me up to say We had to go our separate ways Now every day when I wake up, Is from a dream, And the dream is your back here, But that's just an imaginary scene. And other while I'm thinking, Of those gone days, I painted the perfect picture girl, But that wasn't always the case. An actor at the end of the day Our dreams have gone astray And it twist me up to say We had to go our separate ways An actor at the end of the day Our dreams have gone astray And it twist me up to say We had to go our separate ways One, two, three, four