

Tricks

Fred Eaglesmith

Stinking up the curb lane baby

In the middle of the afternoon

I thought I saw somebody

On the street looked like you do

I jammed the brakes

I dipped the block

I swung in a circle around

By the time I got to where I thought I saw you

You were nowhere to be found

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

Now I see you now I don't

First you love me, then you won't

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

Tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks)

It is always messy baby

And your dress is just a little undone

I think you're trying to drive me crazy

And I'm not the only one
My friends say I'm all you talk about
Whenever I leave this town
When I come back and search you out
You're no where around

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

Tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

Now I see you now I don't

First you love me, and then you won't

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks)

(Tricks on me)

(Tricks on me)

(Tricks on me)

(Tricks)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

Tricks on me

(Tricks on me)

(Tricks)

(Tricks on me)

(Tricks on me)

You're playing tricks on me

You're playing tricks on me

You're playing tricks on me

Tricks on me

You're playing tricks on me

You're playing tricks on me