

## Actress

**Gary Barlow**

She sleeps better with the TV on  
She came in dark but she goes out blonde  
Her mother slept with a Rolling Stone  
Her lights are on but she's never at home  
She's never at home

She's an actress tryna' learn the art  
Actress searching for a part  
If you ask her, ask her what she's in  
And watch her act again  
Still trying to figure out who she is  
Sometimes she's mine but she's always his  
She made a movie once for fifty bucks  
You can still get it if you know where to look  
If you know where to look

All lies, all lies  
Bad breaks and broken minds  
Old words of make believe  
One more honey just for me  
Tryna' find a line  
Tryna' hold back time  
Ask her what she's in  
And watch her act again  
She leaves the doorway right behind her  
Her whole world is a stage  
She needs to feel your eyes upon her  
As she dances in a cage  
The music's pumping louder  
As her mind heads to the stars  
She gets clarity of thought in the back of someone else's car