## **Mixed Signals**

## **Robbie Williams**

I tried your number at 9 but to no avail Tried again at 11 got sent straight to voicemail You said you needed a calm quiet night alone But that don't explain why you're not picking up the phone

Now I'm driving through the city like a bullet in my seat And i hold my breath when i hit your street You were restless when you told me everything was alright A quiet night alone If nothing is wrong How come you're not home

And it's almost 3AM When you decide to show You gonna tell me where you've been Don't spare me the details i wanna know What does he look like, what does he talk like Thought you wanted to make this work But you're sending me mixed signals

With lowered emotion you greet me and I'm overcome Cause you're body language is speaking in another tongue

First you tell me that you needed some excitement in your life Then you grab the handle and turn the knife Accusations of obsessive misbehavior like we ain't been down to hell and bac k And made untrue I thought that was you

And it's almost 3AM When you decide to show You gonna tell me where you've been Don't spare me the details i wanna know What does he look like what does he talk like Thought you wanted to make this work But you're sending me mixed signals

And in the dusk we fall apart The suns got his elbow in the ribcage of town I'm breaking down

And it's almost 3AM when you decide to show You gonna tell me where you've been Don't sugar-coat it girl I want the blow-by-blow What does he look like what does he talk like Thought you wanted to make this work But you're sending me mixed signals

Yeah you're sending me mixed signals

Darling, darling believe me Know that, no you don't need me Break up, you know it won't please me Sweetheart, let me down easy Cut me loose, baby don't tease me Oh lord, let me down easy You're sending me mixed signals