

Playin' Tricks

Nashville Cast

Here I am feeling lonely
Here I am feeling blue
Think about picking up the phone
And
Think about calling you
Ought to be a little more careful
After what went down last time
Cause you got my heart playing tricks on my mind

Tear stains on my pillow
Bottles in the trash
I'm a little bit long on sorrow
and a little bit short on cash
It ought to be an indication, it ought to be a real bad sign
That you got my heart
Playing tricks on my mind

First I start looking at your picture
that's how it all began
Thinking things are going to be different
When I get you back again
I don't know how you do it
But you do it every time
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind

I swore I wouldn't let this happen
I wouldn't come crawling back
You're trouble but I keep on asking
Like I'm looking for a heart attack
Baby I could see it coming
Honey, I ain't blind (I ain't blind)
But you got my heart playing tricks on my mind
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind

On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind