

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