

# 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