

## Acting This Way

Robert Cray

It's three o'clock in the morning  
When you finally answer your phone  
Ask me why I keep calling  
Why I don't leave you alone  
Where you've been, who've you been with  
Is all I really wanna know  
And then you hang up the phone, girl  
Knowing you're hurtin' me so

Sometimes I find it so hard  
To let you get away  
So I keep on your trail, girl  
That's why I'm acting this way

I've lived on a fantasy  
That you still wanted me  
You said to face reality  
This is something that should've never, never been  
I've thought up about tryin (not sure about this!)  
That you might take me back  
But false hopes of not dyin'  
Have kept me on one track

Sometimes I find it so hard  
To let you get away, girl  
That's why I keep on your trail, baby  
That's why I'm acting this way

I hoped you've finally faced it  
And started moving on  
Both our times have been wasted  
So I'm probably better off  
Still there'll always be these questions  
That keep on nagging me  
But baby, why not try it?  
This is something that might never, never be

And I feel so happy  
To let you get away, ohhh, yeah  
I'm gonna get off your trail, girl  
And stop acting this way

And, oh, I guess I'm so happy  
To let you get away, yeah  
I'm gonna get off your trail, girl  
And stop acting this way

I'm gonna stay off your trail, girl  
And stop acting this way