

## It Doesn't Show

Robert Cray

You threw out my clothes  
The things I own,  
And locked the door.

I guess I crossed the line,  
Wasted your time,  
I had to go.

If you've made other plans I understand,  
The fool I am.  
It doesn't show,  
No, no.

Old friends just pass me by,  
They seem to hide,  
I'm not alive.

I tried you on the phone,  
He says your gone,  
Don't call no more.

I've tried everything,  
I even sang,  
You gave back the ring,  
And laughed at me.  
But it doesn't show.  
No, no. (oooo)

It doesn't show