## **Actress**

## **Gary Barlow**

She sleeps better with the TV on She came in dark but she goes out blonde Her mother slept with a Rolling Stone Her lights are on but she's never at home She's never at homeShe's an actress tryna' learn the art Actress searching for a part If you ask her, ask her what she's in And watch her act againStill trying to figure out who she is Sometimes she's mine but she's always his She made a movie once for fifty bucks You can still get it if you know where to look If you know where to look She's an actress tryna' learn the art Actress searching for a part If you ask her, ask her what she's in And watch her act againAll lies, all lies Bad breaks and broken minds Old words of make believe One more honey just for me Tryna' find a line Tryna' hold back time Ask her what she's in And watch her act again She leaves the doorway right behind her Her whole world is a stage She needs to feel your eyes upon her As she dances in a cage The music's pumping louder As her mind heads to the stars She gets clarity of thought in the back of someone else's car She's an actress tryna' learn the art Actress searching for a part If you ask her, ask her what she's in And watch her act againShe's an actress tryna' learn the art Actress searching for a part If you ask her, ask her what she's in And watch her act again Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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