

When Shes Acting This Way
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

Eb **G#**
Like silence she stands
 Eb
Like laughter she falls
 G#
From a castle of sand
 Eb
Like a memory she calls.
 G#
And the mocking birds scream
 Eb
Cause they can t make her cry
 Bb **G#**
They ll soon start t believe
 Eb
That the lady has died.

Aw what it all goes to show Take your Tinkerbelle lies
It ain t may job to say And your weary desires
For who am I to know Take the tears in your eyes
Why She s Actin This Way And your cup full of fire

Aw once again turn away Aw give your lover a call
If you re sure that it s done If your legs start to fail
Tell your prophets to pray And he ll come break your fall
Tell your bandits to run With a bed full of nails.

Take your eyelids of stone No need to glance back again
They won t do you no harm There ain t nothin to see
Take your cross made of bones Just this drunken old man
And your flypaper arms. And this woman and me.

And when everything s placed And you ve made it quite plain
In your coffin of gold That we re just waistin time
Throw a scarf round your face And you say it seems strange
Cause the subway gets cold That I m stayin behind.

Pack up your sunflower smile But don t worry bout me
And your bandana blues I can make it alone
Take your worthless denials Cause I got no place to be
They re all you got left to loose. And I ain t far from home.

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