

When Shes Acting This Way  
Townes Van Zandt

-----  
Submitted by Neal  
-----

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

Aw what it all goes to show    Take your Tinkerbelle lies  
It ain t my 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 waitin 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.

#-----#