

## Acting Like a Fool

Matt Costa

I've collected all my things and put them all in boxes.  
I'll pay off all my dues, I don't care what the cost is.  
For actin like, for actin like a fool.  
From another city I was lookin at the changes  
Everything still looks the same but its me that feels the stran  
gest  
What am I suppose to do when I'm head to toe in lies  
In a broken city with the night so long and high  
When I'm actin like, actin like a fool  
I know I might, have said some things to you  
You Know I try, but still I play the fool  
When I'm actin like, actin like a fool  
I'm heading for a plane. I guess this is the end well. When fly  
ing high so, high you know I will come down still, will come do  
wn, you know I will come down.  
I turn my head and I look behind but the moments put to rest  
Everything that you said to me has sunk in to my chest

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