

# Playin' Tricks (feat. Charles Esten)

## Nashville Cast

Here I am feeling lonely  
Here I am feeling blue  
Think about picking up the phone  
And  
Think about calling you  
Ought to be a little more careful  
After what went down last time  
Cause you got my heart playing tricks on my mind  
Tear stains on my pillow  
Bottles in the trash  
I'm a little bit long on sorrow  
and a little bit short on cash  
It ought to be an indication, it ought to be a real bad sign  
That you got my heart  
Playing tricks on my mind  
First I start looking at your picture  
that's how it all began  
Thinking things are going to be different  
When I get you back again  
I don't know how you do it  
But you do it every time  
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind  
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind  
I swore I wouldn't let this happen  
I wouldn't come crawling back  
You're trouble but I keep on asking  
Like I'm looking for a heart attack  
Baby I could see it coming  
Honey, I ain't blind (I ain't blind)  
But you got my heart playing tricks on my mind  
Yeah, you've got my heart playing tricks on my mind

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