

Matt Costa

"Acting Like A Fool"

Visit "[Acting Like A Fool](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 it's me that feels the strangest
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 flying high, so high
You know I will come down still, will come down
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

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 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

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

