Robbie Williams, Mixed Signals

Now I am driving through the city
Like a bullet in me …
And I hold my breath when I hit you on the street

You told me that everything was alight
You’re quit alone
And nothing is wrong

Why you not come home
Its’s almost 3 am
When you decide to show
You’ll gonna tell me where you’ve been
Don’t spare me the details
I wanna know what does he look like
what does he talk like
… this world
Send to me mixed signals