Mystified

Damn Yankees

You don't have to love me, baby
I don't give a damn
You've got the time, I've got the touch
And you know who I amIt's simplified, I'm mystified
A case of hit and run
Ain't no use, no more abuse
You are my number oneAnd I'm in love
I'm mystified, baby
Yeah, I'm in love
I'm mystified, babyYeah, yeah, yeah
You're my kind of lover
You always keep me mystifiedI'm in love, I'm mystified, baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah, now
You're my kind of lover
You always keep me mystifiedWell, I get out of the kitchen
When I can't take the heat
What you've got cooking, honey
It's good enough to eatWell, in walked the boss man
With a boom, boom, boom
He said, "Break time's over, boy
Get back to pushin' that broom"Well, that's the way it goes sometimes
It's the story of my life
Whoa, oh, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah, yeah, now
You're my kind of lover
(You're my kind of lover)
You always keep me mystifiedYou just keep it comin', babe
You always wanna keep me satisfied
You're my kind of lover
(You're my kind of lover)
You always keep me mystifiedI don't mind pushing that broom baby
Long as I'm pushin' back towards you
Mm mm, mm mm, ooh, sayYeah, yeah, yeah, now
You're my kind of lover
(You're my kind of lover)
You always keep me mystifiedYeah, you're my kind of lover, baby
(You're my kind of lover)
You always wanna keep me satisfied
You're my kind of lover
(You're my kind of)

Woah, oh, you know you keep me mystified

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