

We Take Mystery (To Bed) [Early Version]

[Gary Numan](#)

Confiscate letters like D.E.B.
No natural course of things for her to expect
Withdraw the feelings 'You can, you can't'
I called your number as you told the worldSomeone is wrong
Someone is wrongI'll find the answer, you'll take mystery to bed
My sister coma she was always too shy
You told the story crying 'Darling too good to last'
You taste of love just like the sex smell of meSomeone is wrongThere is no longer any normal to me
You're my assassin but you can't see the crime
Pointless possessions of me & you & greed
I looked at you mistaking needles for eyesSomeone is wrongYou are slow poison that glows in the dark
Such isolation is good for the heart
We will take mystery to bed for the night

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>