

Mysteries

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

My arms are all twisted, the only thing I miss is
I messed up, I missed it, I messed up, the missing of you
It's getting to sound like they've seen you around with
her
No mystery, no mystery, no mysteries
Everyone knows the secretest code of mine
They'll tell all my friends and they'll tell all my enemies too
Mystery, no mysteries, no mysteries
No mystery, no mystery, no mysteries
Take it away, Nick
Well, I don't even know what it's like not to go back to you
I don't even know who I like less
You own me, you own me, you own me, ooh
Well, it's anyone's, anyone's guess, it's anyone's, anyone's guess
Stress, stress, stress, twist
Stress, stress, stress, stress, stress

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>