

Mystery to Me

HEADSTONES

I hear you're going away
Well, you packed your bags that day
To say that I don't care
Would be way too fair So go and dig your gold
Possessions have no soul
We no longer sing
And baby, timing's everything Congratulations, congratulations
I'm really happy for you, yeah
Congratulations, congratulations
I really think you're swell I saw a little child
Find a penny and he smiled
What do children see?
It's a mystery to me For you to understand
That the dope don't make the man
Would be far too over head
You wouldn't get it 'til you're dead Congratulations, congratulations
Really happy for you, yeah
If you think this is sentiment
You should know we're not very well built at all To be double crossed inside
Dragged by my intestines
Is a hurtful curse
But baby, I can think of worse Oh, and by the way
When I talked to you that day
I talked to all your friends
And they told me everything Congratulations, congratulations
Really happy for you, yeah
If you think this is sentiment
You should know I'm not very well built at all I saw a little child
Find a penny and he smiled
What do children see?
It's a mystery to me So, go and dig your gold
Possessions have no soul
What do children see?
It's a mystery to me A mystery to me
It's a mystery to me
A mystery to me
It's a mystery to me

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