

# Mystery Man

## The Strypes

Baby, why you gotta act so shy?  
You drive me crazy  
When you look into my eyes Well, you don't know my name  
And I ain't gonna tell you 'cause it's not my game  
I've got you in the palm of my hand  
Oh baby I could be your mystery man Baby, I ain't trying to fill you with doubt  
But I'm lazy  
So you just gotta figure me out Well, you don't know my name  
And I ain't gonna tell you 'cause it's not my game  
I've got you in the palm of my hand  
Oh baby I could be your mystery man Baby, I ain't trying to fill you with doubt  
But I'm lazy  
So you just gotta figure me out Well, you don't know my name  
And I ain't gonna tell you 'cause it's not my game  
I've got you in the palm of my hand  
Oh baby I could be your mystery man Well, you don't know my name  
And I ain't gonna tell you 'cause it's not my game  
I've got you in the palm of my hand  
Oh baby I could be your mystery man  
Yes I could be your mystery man  
Oh baby I could be your mystery man  
Yes I could be your mystery man

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