

# Mystery Girl

Gene Pierson

It was the struggle of the century and all the grown men came to see  
The girl who could tame the tiger, yeah, yeah  
The heart of the Southern lovebirds, they found her under the sea  
She said she came from cell block 3  
The girl hit hot like a barracuda baby  
She floated on air like a crest of a wave, she was a primal institution  
She was a danger to herself, yeah mad lovin' by the cold hearted  
Take a deep breath, babe 'cause we've just started  
Mystery girl, mystery girl  
Keep on fakin' your mystery world  
'Cause, the mystery boys will be your toys, yeah  
The mystery boys will be your toys  
Not a day goes by I wanna dissappear  
Into her a eyes, a mother pearl  
And my head feels dead from all this useless fighting  
But my heart ain't dead 'cause it keeps on lovin'  
The girl hit hot like a barracuda baby  
She floated on air like a crest of a wave, she was a primal institution  
She was a danger to herself, yeah mad lovin' by the cold hearted  
Take a deep breath, babe 'cause we've just started  
Mystery girl, mystery girl, yeah  
Keep on fakin' that mystery world  
'Cause the mystery boys will be your toys, yeah  
The mystery boys will be your toys, yeah  
The mystery boys will be your toys, yeah  
The mystery boys will be your toys  
They'll be your toys, yeah girls  
They'll be your toys, alright

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