Little Mysteries

Rickie Lee Jones

a gypsy boy came up to you with a newspaper spread across his arm to hid his fingers in your pocket...meanwhile, in another part of town i buy a ticket for a game and la petite femme, smoking les gitanes is writing down my nameoh, little mysteries, little mysteries yeah, little mysteries, little mysteriesa plane goes down in kc, mo in a simple twist of fate a trail of lies leads us to orlando but we are days too latefor a certain brother down in florida famous for his cake and when the boys came over from texas they said "we'll take everything we can take..."oh, little mysteries, little mysteries yeah, little mystereis, little mysteriesnobody wants to know nobody wants to seenow four years later another senator hits the ground this time the boys make sure that his wife is with him when he goes downand while everybody's looking up in a race too close to call t he election quietly slips into the third door down the hall.oh, little mysteries, little mysteries. yeah, little mysteries, little mystereiescould be next to you. someone you've known for years a car parked down by the airport at the edge of town.....

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