

Laurie Hugh "Mystery"

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Mystery

All my life has been a mystery
You and I were never ever meant to be
That's why I call my love for you a mystery

Different country

You and I have always lived in a different country
And I know that airline tickets don't grow on a tree
So what kept us apart is plain for me to see
That much at least is not really a mystery

Estuary

I live in a houseboat on an estuary
Which is handy for my work with the Tamesis Port
Authority
But I know you would have found it insanitary
Insanitary

Taken a violent dislike to me

I'd be foolish to ignore the possibility
That if we'd ever actually met, you might have hated
me
Still, that's not the only problem that I can see

Dead since 1973

You've been dead now . . . wait a minute, let me see...
Fifteen years come next January (JAN-uary)
As a human being you are history

So why do I still long for you?

Why is my love so strong for you?
Why did I write this song for you?
Well, I guess it's just the mystery

Mystery

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