

Hugh Laurie

"Mystery"

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Mystery

All my life has been a mystery
You and I were never, ever meant to be
It'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 port authority
But I know you would have found it insanitary

Insanitary

Hated me

I'd be foolish to ignore the possibility
That if we ever actually met
You might have taken a really violent dislike to me
Still, that's not the only problem that I can see

Dead since 1993

You been dead now... wait a minute, let me see
14 years come next January
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 a mystery

It's just a mystery

Mystery

