

Mystery Of Tomorrow

B.J. Thomas

I'm used to being all alone
I don't really have a place called home
But I'm not sad
Oh I don't feel bad
There's still the mystery of tomorrow

People always tell me what I miss
Without having a girl to hold and kiss
Well they can't help the way the four winds blow
But there's still the mystery of tomorrow

You won't find me running or afraid of the dark
Just because the other day went wrong
I'm not in no hurry to foresee what will be
Not that I'm hesitating
But half the fun is in the waiting

Once I had a girl who broke my heart
Some other guy she met tore us apart
But who knows when
I'll find a better girl to love in the end
There's still the mystery of tomorrow

Oh, there's still the mystery of tomorrow
There's still the mystery of tomorrow