

She Is Still A Mystery

The Lovin' Spoonful

Remember hallways, you're waiting always
To see behind the door
You never seen her, you're gonna meet her
The first time's so unsure

She smiles your way through a window
You smile right back, she runs away
You wish little girls'd sit still just a little bit longer, longer

And she's still a mystery to me
I thought I'd grow up gracefully
I'd understand my woman thoroughly
But the more I see (but the more I see)
The more I see there is to see, there is to see
And she's still a mystery to me (she's still a mystery to me)
She's still a mystery to me

I used to wonder when in thunder understandin's done
But now I'm graspin' that understandin' is only part of love

She'll smile your way through a window
You'll smile right back, she'll run away
You wish little girls'd sit still just a little bit longer, longer

And she is still a mystery to me
I thought I'd grow up gracefully
I'd understand her thoroughly
But she's a mystery to me
But she's a mystery to me
(But she's a mystery to me)
(But she's a mystery to me)
And she's still a mystery to me (she's a mystery to me)
(She's a mystery to me)
She's still a mystery to me (she's a mystery to me)
(She's a mystery to me)
She is still a mystery to me, mm-hmm (she's a mystery to me)
(She's a mystery to me)
(She's a mystery to me)
(She's a mystery to me)