

## The Mystery Of You

The Platters

you smile at me  
and i'm yours to command  
i come alive  
at the touch of your hand  
and though i try  
i can't understand  
the mystery of you.  
you seem to share  
every mood that i feel  
you're like a dream  
that's too good  
to be real  
why do i scream  
in vain  
to reveal  
the mystery of you.  
you have a haunting allure that binds me  
a magic you alone possess  
what is this fascination that binds me  
a willing slave to your caress.  
you hold me close  
and the thrill is so new  
your lips meet mine  
and they give me a clue  
they say in time  
i'll learn the answer to  
the mystery of you.  
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the mystery of you...