

# Girl Of Mysterious Sorrow

Marc Cohn

I'm coming to see you, tomorrow sometime  
Gonna bring you some roses, gonna tear off the vines  
Gonna talk to the wind that blows through the trees  
Kiss you like always from down on my knees

Gonna ask you some questions, get no replies  
Wipe all the tears, falling down from my eyesEm  
'Cause the one that I wanted, I never could know  
Girl of Mysterious Sorrow  
Girl of Mysterious Sorrow

Gonna park in the street, gonna open the gate  
Walk to the spot where you always wait  
I'll be shaking my head like I usually do  
'Cause the name and the dates tell me nothing about you

But I'll sit in the shadows and let you explain  
All of the sadness and all of the painEm  
Did it all seem so hopeless you just had to let go?  
Girl of Mysterious Sorrow  
Girl of Mysterious Sorrow

Mysterious ... Mysterious  
Mysterious ... Mysterious

Yeah I'm coming to see you but I really can't wait  
There's just a few things I needed to say  
Like why were you hiding so much of yourself?  
Why were you living for somebody else?

Well I know that I've always been looking for you  
But lately it's not such a hard thing to do  
'Cause it seems like inside every woman I know  
There's a girl of mysterious sorrow  
A girl of mysterious sorrow

Mysterious ... Mysterious  
Mysterious ... Sorrow ...

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la