

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.
you have a haunting allure that binds me
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i'll learn the answer to
the mystery of you,
the mystery of you...