

## Mysteries

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

My arms are all twisted,  
the only thing I miss is  
I messed up, I missed it,  
I messed up the missing of you

It's getting to sound  
like they've seen you around  
with her

No mystery  
No mystery  
No mysteries

Everyone knows  
the secretest code of mine  
They'll tell all my friends  
and they'll tell all my enemies too

Mystery  
No mysteries  
No mysteries

No mystery  
No mystery  
No mysteries

Take it away, Nick!

I don't even know what it's like  
not to go back to you  
I don't even know  
who I like less,  
You or me  
You or me  
You or me, oooh

Well it's anyone's, anyone's guess...  
It's anyone's, anyone's guess...  
Stress, stress  
Stress, stress  
Stress, stress  
Stress, stress  
Stress