

# Beverley Knight, Bestseller Mystery

Oohhh you hit me like a high speed freight train  
Just when I thought all was lost  
Now intrigue desire racing all through my brain  
I opened Pandora's box  
My best friend done told me that you were the shit  
See that added fuel to my fire  
With the eyes of an angel and a mouth made for sin  
Speaking words made to inspire

Something gotta hold of me  
Hell 'O- automatic chemistry  
This is the way I feel  
You're just like a Bestseller mystery  
I can't put down  
I need to read to the end  
Baby you flow so heavenly  
Gotta turn to page one  
Start you all over again

Blazing front cover in every which way  
Tell me, what's behind that little smile?  
I done read a couple things  
I done read a coupla chapters  
I like your turn of phrase  
And oohh those lips beguile

[Chorus]

I just gotta know  
Can I show just what it is  
What it is you do, what you do to me  
I just gotta know if I explode, you won't run away from me boy  
I just gotta know , does it show in my face the way you look at me boy  
I just gotta know can I go, unveil the mystery?

[Chorus]