

# Faithless, Solo Flying Mystery Man - Pauline Taylor

Keep it covered  
Think your baby won't understand  
Blame your mother  
You say anything to hold them down  
But we're on to you now, now

See them coming  
Well they're always knocking on your door  
Take your money  
Never tell you what the hell it's for  
And you'll be rolling over sticks and stones  
And nothing on this earth can break your bones  
And I always thought you were so damn tall  
But I really didn't know you at all

Solo flyin mystery man  
Won't you take me on a ride  
Cos I've been waitin all my life to hear you  
Say you want me, I said  
I said I swear it's true