

# Grant Lee Phillips, Love's A Mystery

Another sunny day wash  
Soaking up the radar  
Antennas on the garage ah ah ah  
Whispers on the airwaves  
Robin to the Batcave  
Nearly cracked the crime wave ah ah ah

And love's a mystery to unwind  
She holds a key to every crime

Trace the paces backwards  
To the garden they were  
Just a pair of jail birds ah ah ah  
Didn't take 'em no time  
Made a run for state line  
Passion pays the law no mind ah ah ah

'Cause love's a mystery to unwind  
She holds a key to every crime

Another sunny day rut  
'Round the bungalow hut  
I done beat the pavement blind ah ah ah  
High above Cahuenga  
Where the stars entangle  
Life and death they mingle arm and arm ah ah ah

'Cause love's a mystery to unwind  
She holds a clue to every crime

And love's a mystery to unwind  
She holds a key to every crime

Tu tu tu

Ooh ooh ooh

Another sunny day rut  
Another sunny day rut  
Another sunny day rut ah ah ah  
Another sunny day rut  
Another sunny day rut  
Another sunny day rut ah ah ah  
Ooh ooh ooh