

Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Who Are The Mystery

Marcellino, Casanova
Little angel from Laslow Street
Cinderella, she's a crossover
She got no father in history
Got no good life, got no love life
Got no future, got no hopes and dreams
In a cruel world, in a cool world
You're a number, you're a mystery

Who are the mystery, mystery kids, the mystery kids?
Who are the mystery, mystery kids, the mystery kids?

Little Jimmy, hit and run boy
You can trust he'll take the strain
I remember when he said to me
"There's a war going through my brain"
And everyone still talks about the time
Sweet Mary drank all that wine
And I just cannot believe what I see
They're so strange they're a mystery

Who are the mystery, mystery kids, the mystery kids?
Who are the mystery, mystery kids, the mystery kids?

And I say farewell
As the lights go out in the dark stairwell
Can't take anymore