Mysteries Of Life, Fingerprint

Something moving in my backyard Left a matchbook as a calling card Tried to follow The trail went dry By a phone booth So I went inside Underneath the receiver You left behind A fingerprint

Two hours later
A car went by
It's a long shot
But it caught my eye
I've been driving around all day
In the same spot
Getting further away
I was paying a meter
You left behind
A fingerprint

One of a kind No mistaking it It's one of a kind A perfect negative One of a kind Nearly positive It was you

Came to by a gray stone wall By a red door down a long hall I was tripping on my own feet And the floor felt like a trampoline I was thinking the worst might Be left behind A fingerprint

A fingerprint It's all over me

One of a kind One of a kind Nearly positive One of a kind No mistaking it Uh-huh That was you

Something moving in my backyard
Left a phone booth as a calling card
Tried to follow
The trail went dry
By a matchbook
So I went inside
Underneath the receiver
You left behind
Your fingerprint
You left behind
A fingerprint
You left behind
A fingerprint
You left behind
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You left behind
You left behind