

# Bryan Adams, Mysterious Ways

Just when I thought I had it figured out,  
Just when I thought I had the answers,  
You came along so full of promises,  
Full of grace and second chances.

For awhile I tried to shut it out,  
For awhile I tried to fight it,  
But now I see that there just ain't no use,  
There ain't no reason to deny it.

Oh - You just never know, no you don't,  
That the world is full of mysteries,  
Full of magic and of wonder,  
There's so much more than what we see,  
Can't explain this spell I'm under,  
Everytime I look upon your face,  
I'm constantly amazed,  
And love moves through my days,  
In mysterious ways.

They say the heart is shaped just like a fist,  
Holding in its feelings,  
I say the heart is like an open hand,  
Holding out and healing.

Oh wherever you go - Don't ya know,  
That the world is full of mysteries,  
Full of magic and of wonder,  
There's so much more than what we see,  
Can't explain this spell I'm under,  
Everytime I look upon your face,  
I'm constantly amazed,  
And love moves through my days,  
In mysterious ways.

Oh - You just never know, no you don't,  
That the world is full of mysteries and wonder,  
There's so much more,  
I can't explain this spell I'm under - No,  
And everytime I look upon your face,  
I'm constantly amazed,  
And love moves through my days,  
I tell ya love moves through my days,  
In mysterious ways.