

Fortune Teller

A Balladeer

Look at you now
In such a rush but one big step behind
You need a clue now
All blinded by the gypsy of your mind

If you give me your hand
I'll do what I can to get you calm
By making up the meaning of
The lines in your palm

Look at you now
Uptight and in denial for a while
You look like shit now
It's the tears of things
And halb so schlimm

Come on - show me that smile

And give me your hand
I'll do what I can to get you calm
By making up the meaning of
The lines in your palm