

Fortune Teller

Big Head Todd and the Monsters

Rappers, troubadours, sneaking in the back door,
Crazy fortune teller, drinking on the kitchen floor
All night
Racing down division at a hundred and three
Her singing it was rapture, it was ecstasy.
Oh yeah

Madam Lisa of the stars
Messenger of hope
She was the messenger of
Guiding light and lovin' inspiration
She could break you down
With sheer imagination
Her old man was so cruel and vicious
One day went too far, and lord, he got his
Madam Lisa of the stars
Messenger of hope
Messenger of love

Shine your light on
Makin' love in the setting sun
She's looking at me like I am the one,
Wild and free but with nowhere to run
Shine your light on
The trapped, the broken, the innocent ones
Baby we were over before we'd begun
I'll be running for you till our freedom comes
Freedom come

When she pulled the trigger
I could hear it ring out for miles and miles
From the circus where we grew up
Your head turned to me
And I was caught up in the light
Shaken by the sound.
The confession in her eyes
From when we met
And I was sentenced for life
And I know I'd never forget

Making love in the setting sun
You look at me like I am the one
Wild and free but with nowhere to run
Shine your light on
Trapped and broken, the innocent ones
Baby we were over before we'd begun
I'll be running for you till our freedom comes