

Fortune Teller

Buffalo Tom

Reaching back, I'm a fortune teller
I'm a teller of the way
There will be those days
Can't make them go away
There are always ways of telling
They are crazy about me
Grass is what I'm after
Trashed out on the train
What is it that you're after
I can't make this train go any faster

There are times, when the days go by
And I'm a total stranger
Plaster souvenirs there shouting in my ear
I can't make a skinny cat
a big big substitute
I'm a fortune teller
I'm a teller of the way
What is it that you're after
I can't make this train go any faster

I'm a fortune teller
I'm a fortune teller
I'm a fortune
I'm a fortune teller
I'm a fortune
I'm a fortune teller, yeah