

Horoscope

Chely Wright

Every morning on my way to work
I stop off at Ernie's Corner Stand
He sees me comin' from a half a block away
He's got my mornin' paper in his hand

He probably thinks I read it for the headlines
Just another never-get-enough news junkie
But I round that corner and in no time
Life section D's in hand
The rest is in a garbage can

I still read your horoscope
'Cause I can't seem to give up hope
I've got to see what's up with Scorpio
Between that and Capricorn maybe I'll know
What you're goin' through
What I should do
Have you found someone new?
Are you going to?

Today it said that someone from your past
Would give you a call so well, "hi"
And if you feel old feelings comin' back
Don't be surprised it said you might
I know you probably think I'm crazy
Puttin' stock in the stars and the constellation
Ooh but ever since I lost you baby
It's the only thing that I can do
To feel like I'm keepin' up with you

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