She'd like to blame it on the sky 'Cause she can't help but knowing She'd rather turn a blind eye Just to keep the truth from showing But if you get her on the wine She just might let it slip And if she tells you it's your time You know you'll pay for it She sees the writing on the wall She says that there's no turning back But it's too soon to say goodbye Cassandra tell me why Cassandra tell me why She writes her number on a napkin An undercover prophet She only gambles when the bills get high Then stuffs the money in her pocket All she has is sentimental The comfort doesn't last She can tell you all your stories Before they've even passed She sees the writing on the wall She says that there's no turning back But it's too soon to say goodbye Cassandra tell me why Cassandra tell me why It's too soon to say goodbye So Cassandra tell me why She sees the writing on the wall She says that there's no turning back But it's too soon to say goodbye Cassandra tell me why Cassandra tell me why