

## Fortune Cookie

Pizzicato Five

Three oclock on the weekend  
Driving to the harbor town  
A really short drive  
Your  
Little blue car is  
Driving along the same course  
Gazing at the usual views  
Without  
Saying anything

The weekend weather forecast is  
Rainy in the late evening  
Rainy till tomorrow morning  
You  
Without looking at me  
Start to talk to me quietly  
Perhaps the usual talk  
Sayonara  
Sayonara

It stated to rain as usual  
I forgot my umbrella as usual  
Where is your blue car  
Off to now  
After dropping me off?

Seven oclock on the weekend  
Near the harbor town  
At a restaurant in chinatown  
The two of us  
Having a meal  
With the same old menu  
As if we were lovers

This is the end of us  
When we had dessert  
Inside the fortune cookie  
The waiter gave me:  
Soon something good  
Is going to come along.