

Fortune Teller (Live in Amsterdam 98)

Ash

There's too much information in my face
Don't know anybody, feel so out of place
I'm bored with this century, and I'm sick of it all
Here I am standing on the killing floor
Got a fever burning and I don't feel right
Yeah my head's rushing right out of my mind
Went to the doctor and he gave me pills
Yeah they numbed my pain but didn't cure my ills
What's in the future 'cause I can't see
Fortune teller got me down on my knees
Go and see the fortune teller
Will she tell me all she knows
Go and see the fortune teller baby
Find out how it goes
I found myself living in a concrete hell
Found myself thinking don't need no-one else
I'm feeling damaged yeah I feel deranged
I need something to counter-act the pain
Can't see the stars but could they give me a sign
Yeah I need to know now don't tell me no lies
I've been completely going out of my mind
I feel beat up just like Jesus Christ
What's in the future 'cause I can't see
Fortune teller got me down on my knees
Go and see the fortune teller
Will she tell me all she knows
Go and see the fortune teller baby
Find out how it goes
We all live beneath a dying sun
Used to believe in something, that's been shot to fuck
I'm bored with this century yeah I'm sick of it all
Here I am standing on the killing floor
What's in the future 'cause I can't see
Fortune teller got me down on my knees
Go and see the fortune teller
Will she tell me all she knows
Go and see the fortune teller baby
Find out how it goes
Yeah so when am I gonna get better
Will I find out in my time?
Go and see the fortune teller baby
Find out how it goes

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