Bad Blood

Crooked Fingers

Went to see my fortune teller
To see which way the winds were blowin'
She said you'll probably get the cancer
She said you'll surely die aloneIt seems so far away and so long
ago to, do any harm
to draw the same bad blood out of youwent to see my fortune telleri'll take my chances on the hustle
i'll cut my losses and keep movin'
double-cross'll cost you double
but you got nothing left for losingso won't you tell me fortune teller
which way the chilly winds are blowin
blow me down I got no future
don't blow me back I got no homeand if I call my name
in your arms
cutting you
in my love
to draw the same bad blood out of youyears rolling by
eye for an eye
all I can see now is the damage doneif what you do
comes back to you
we've got a lot to be afraid ofit seems so far away and so long
ago to, do any harm
to draw the same bad blood out of youand if I call my name
in your arms
cutting you
in my love
to draw the same bad blood out of you--Lyrics transcribed by Justin R. Acker--

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