Fortune Cookie

Screeching Weasel

I look inside my fortune cookie; it never changes
It seems I'm fated to continue to repeat mistakes
I'm always behind the 8-ball; a victim of my destiny
All the stars aligned in mocking harmonyI often think of what I could've been if I'd the courage
Instead of clinging to you helplessly, I'm so discouraged
If I should come back to you, avert thine eyes of pity then
I don't want my fortune coming true againEach day I'm just a little closer to forgetting
Then I'm reminded there will be no happy ending
Looking inside my fortune cookie is too depressing
I've become fed up with the fantasies and second guessing
Now it's so much easier to sit back and accept it
But I don't want my fortune coming true again
No, I don't want my fortune coming true again, you again
I don't want my fortune coming true
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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