Walk Around Me

Riverboat Gamblers

Fevered dreams of broken things that may come true.
She says that your magic charms, they won't save you.Read it in my palms, read it in my tea leaves.
Chills down my spine yeah, when you curse me...Alright.Blackend skies and magpie cries, they surround you.
But at times your blackend aura may seem blue.Read it in my palms, read it in my tea leaves.
Chills down my spin yeah, when you curse me.If I've been fated, why not let me know?
Why not kill me out right?
I don't fucking care and I don't fucking know.Read it in my palms, read it in my tea leaves.
Chills down my spine yeah, when you curse me.If I've been fated, why not let me know?
why not just kill me out right?

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