How To Become Clairvoyant

Robbie Robertson

Benedictine, sister to Isis and the Black Madonna
Mysteries and magic and goddess of the Nile
She could read the stars
Knew the secrets of the dayAnd could see what kind of madness
Was stirring around in your head
She said my birth sign is 'Scorpio'
We ate ourselves up and burn ourselves out
So could somebody show meHow to become clairvoyant
To be one of the ones
Who can see around corners
And knows what's to comeOh, how to become clairvoyant
That's what I've gotta know
So just show me where to sign
And point me where to goAs it turns out, Miss Muffet
Wasn't afraid of spiders at all
She slipped across the dance floor
At the masquerade ballThey say she collects hearts
The way Nero collected tears
'Cause they don't get no older
Down through the yearsHer lips are moving
She's not talking
Her hips are moving
But she's not dancing
She just wants to knowHow to become clairvoyant
To be one of the ones
Who can see around corners
And knows what's to comeOh, how to become clairvoyant
That's what I wanna know
So just tell me where to sign
And point me where to goKing Poet, the holy fool
Apostle of self destruction
I tried it your way but I couldn't sleep
There was too much constructionIn these strange times you wonder
What tomorrow might bring
If the fat lady singsHow to become clairvoyant
To be one of the ones
Who can see around corners
And know what's to comeOh, how to become clairvoyant
That's what I wanna to know

So just show me where to sign
And point me where to goNow that would be a revelation
And I also enjoy levitation

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