

Palm Reader

Third Eye Blind

Just give me a call when you feel better
But you never do and I'm just another debtor
To some palm reader, who's got all her hands mixed up
Palm reader's breath, smells of brandy and cigarettes
As she sells me sweet forgets
She needs somethin' to get her through
She runs a scam like me and you
Oh yea, me and you
Freud said that love was a good psychosis
But I don't know, I've had too many doses
He's a creep and we all know that
He probably made it up
Believe in me and this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
'Cause it's so good to believe
But you turn my hope into a weapon
I kept your sweater, till the scent was gone
Wrapped up in my hands when the days were long
But I still sniff it, I walk along in the concrete with the livin'
But did you stop to gather 'round the fallen ones?
They don't know, why?
Neither do I, neither do I
Neither do I, neither do I

Believe in me and this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
'Cause it's so good to believe
We could turn it all around in a night
'Cause it's so good to believe
But you turn my hope into a weapon
But you turn my hope into a weapon
There's no one to trust, except maybe the two of us
But that's in the past, place where I'm livin'
Haunted by broken dreams
I read horoscopes and magazines
Especially yours, in the sign of a Leo
The regal ones will mend you like your clause so
Oh, it's so slow, when will they let me go
Let me go, let me go, let me go

Believe in me and this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
'Cause it's so good to believe
We could turn it all around in a night
You and I
'Cause it's so good
But you'll turn my hope into a weapon
Yea, turn my hope into a weapon

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