

Fortune Cookie

Honeyblood

Waiting around for a sign to come
Something pretty obvious but still a conundrum
Taking your time is all lovely and fine
But soon it starts to burn holes in your eyes
And you know you're destined to lose
When a fortune cookie dictates your next move
Your father was only singing the blues
It was the life we chose or death bites you
Unwrap the foil Little scroll of words
Looking for the answer but the question went unheard
Seems like everybody's out for what they can get
You and me baby we just want the best
And you know you're destined to lose
When a fortune cookie dictates your next move
Your father was only singing the blues
It was the life we chose or death bites you

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