

# How To Become Clairvoyant

[Robbie Robertson](#)

Benedictine, sister to Isis and the black Madonna  
Mistress of magic, goddess of the Nile  
She could read the stars, knew the secrets of the dead  
And could see what kind of madness  
Was stirring around in your head  
She said my birth sign is Scorpio  
We eat ourselves up and burn ourselves out  
So could somebody show me  
How to become clairvoyant  
To be one of the ones  
Who can see around corners  
And knows what's to come  
How to become clairvoyant  
That's what I gotta to know  
So just tell me where to sign  
And point me where to go  
As it turns out Miss Muffett wasn't afraid of spiders at all  
She slipped across the dance floor at the masquerade ball  
They say she collects hearts the way Nero collected tears  
And she don't get no older down through the years  
Her lips are moving she's not talking  
Her hips are moving but she's not dancing  
She just wants to know  
How to become clairvoyant  
To be one of the ones  
Who can see around corners  
And knows what's to come  
Oh how to become clairvoyant  
That's what I want to know  
Just tell me where to sign  
And point me where to go  
King poet the holy fool  
Apostle of self-destruction  
I tried it your way but I couldn't sleep  
There's too much construction  
In these strange times you wonder  
What tomorrow might bring  
If the fat lady sings  
How to become clairvoyant  
To be one of the ones  
Who can see around corners  
And knows what's to come  
How to become clairvoyant  
That's what I want to know  
Just tell me where to sign  
And point me where to go  
Now that would be a revelation

And I also enjoy levitation

Songwriters

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