

## Fortune Teller

A Balladeer

Look at you now  
In such a rush but one big step behind  
You need a clue now  
All blinded by the gypsy of your mind

If you give me your hand  
I'll do what I can to get you calm  
By making up the meaning of  
The lines in your palm

Look at you now  
Uptight and in denial for a while  
You look like shit now  
It's the tears of things  
And halb so schlimm

Come on - show me that smile

And give me your hand  
I'll do what I can to get you calm  
By making up the meaning of  
The lines in your palm