

Fortune Teller

The Who

Went to the fortune teller
To have my fortune read
I didn't know what to tell her
Had a dizzy feeling in my head

She said she'd take a look at my palm
She said, "Son, do you feel kind of warm?"
Then she looked into her crystal ball
Said, "You're in love"

Said it could not be so
And not with all the girls I know
She said, "When the next one arrives
You'd be looking into her eyes"

Left there in a hurry
Looking forward to my big surprise
The next thing I discovered
That the fortune teller told me a lie

I hurried right down to that woman
As mad as I could be
I told her I didn't see nobody
And that she made a fool out of me

Then something struck me
As if it came from up above
While looking at the fortune teller
I fell in love